''HE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

EDITED BY W. T. STEAD

VOL. XXVII.

JANUARY—JUNE, 1903.

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS

The Review of Reviews

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

INDEX TO VOL. XXVII. OF REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

VOLUME XXVII.

This Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS completes the Twenty-seventh Volume. The Six Numbers comprising it should now be sent to the binders.

Charming Cases have been prepared in a pretty blue cloth with gilt lettering. When bound the Magazine makes an invaluable addition to the library. The price of the Cases is eighteenpence, including postage.

LONDON: PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED, DUKE STREET, STAMFORD STREET, S.E.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



Minneapolis Journal.]

A Little too Fast, Uncle.

CANADA: "The ring first, if you please. [illegible]"



Minneapolis Times.]

CANADA to Uncle Sam: "Seems to me she is dead. If not, you would better hurry and wake her. I can't wait on the remains much longer."



The Town Crier.] [Dec [illegible]

Germany leads England into the Venezuelan Mire.

GERMANY: "Come along, Bull, you stick to me. It's only another little War, and all that stuff about Peace and Goodwill is out of date nowadays."



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Venezuelan Crisis.

A little A[illegible]ax defying the lightning.



Hindi Punch] [D[illegible]

Plain Words

Leo "You and that cheeky little [illegible] have [illegible] had it too much your own way [illegible] with that Afghan [illegible] I tell you, er—or—

["The agitation [illegible] Russian advantages in Afghanistan [illegible] Britain has completed the South African War and will utilise petty frontier troubles to strengthen her [illegible] Afghanistan to the prejudice of Russia [illegible] —*Reuter's Telegram, London*, [illegible] 14]



[illegible] [St Paul

It [illegible] that [illegible] is boiling something that will keep the Powers awake nights.



Hindi Punch] [N[illegible]

The Stinging Wasp.

"Wake up, Millbar wake up and chase the nasty thing away, before it gives you a bite that may leave perhaps a lasting impression."

[The bounties proposed to be given to the Japanese cotton mills to enable [illegible] to cope with their Indian rivals more successfully have not drawn the [illegible] attention of the mill owners in Bombay and other parts of India, who [illegible] gone to sleep over the matter]



Hindi Punch] [November 23

Bearing the Cross.

Hindi Punch [illegible] the IX Lancers "So very sorry but bear it manfully, my good fellow. It is our common lot to suffer for the guilty. See how courageously those yonder carry themselves!"

[We extremely regret that any attempt should be made to question the disciplinary steps adopted by the Government of India in respect of the regiment known as the 9th Lancers.

As for the whole regiment having to suffer for the crime of a few men, it is easy to show that the ethics of the course is more clear than the imposition of punitive measures on tracts and tribes harbouring offenders."—*The Indian Social Reformer*]



Jugend.] [November 26

In Germany.

"Germany is really a fine country, papa."
"Oh, yes, if only one could clear it of those damned Germans!"



State Journal.] [Ohio.

Alfonzo in another Storm.

The Ministerial crisis in Spain.



Amsterdammer.]

The Capture of the Humberts.

JUSTICE (to France): "This is my New Year's gift."



Weekly Freeman.] [Dublin.

The Last of Them.



Minneapolis Times.] [D c 9.

A Great Cartoonist.

"He rests from his labours and his works do follow him."



Daily Dispatch.] [Dec. 8.

The Growing Intelligence of the Masses.

Our artist has been inspired by recent affirmative evidences to depict the keen interest shown by the general public in great contemporary events.



La Silhouette.] [Dec. 14.

The Famous Sitting of the French Chamber.



La Silhouette.] [Paris.

An Aspirant for Power.

A new Ajax. M. Doumer is strongly pushed forward—let him take heed of the stones in the road!



Bulletin.] [N.S.W.

The Inner Workings.

That noble animal the horse and his works, as seen under the Röntgen rays on the racecourse.



Bulletin.] [N.S.W.



Bulletin.] [Sydney, N.S.W.



Judge.] [New York.

Stand Pat!

Senator Hanna's advice to Uncle Sam. Four of this kind are pretty hard to beat.



Morning Leader.]

Encouraging!



Cape Register.]

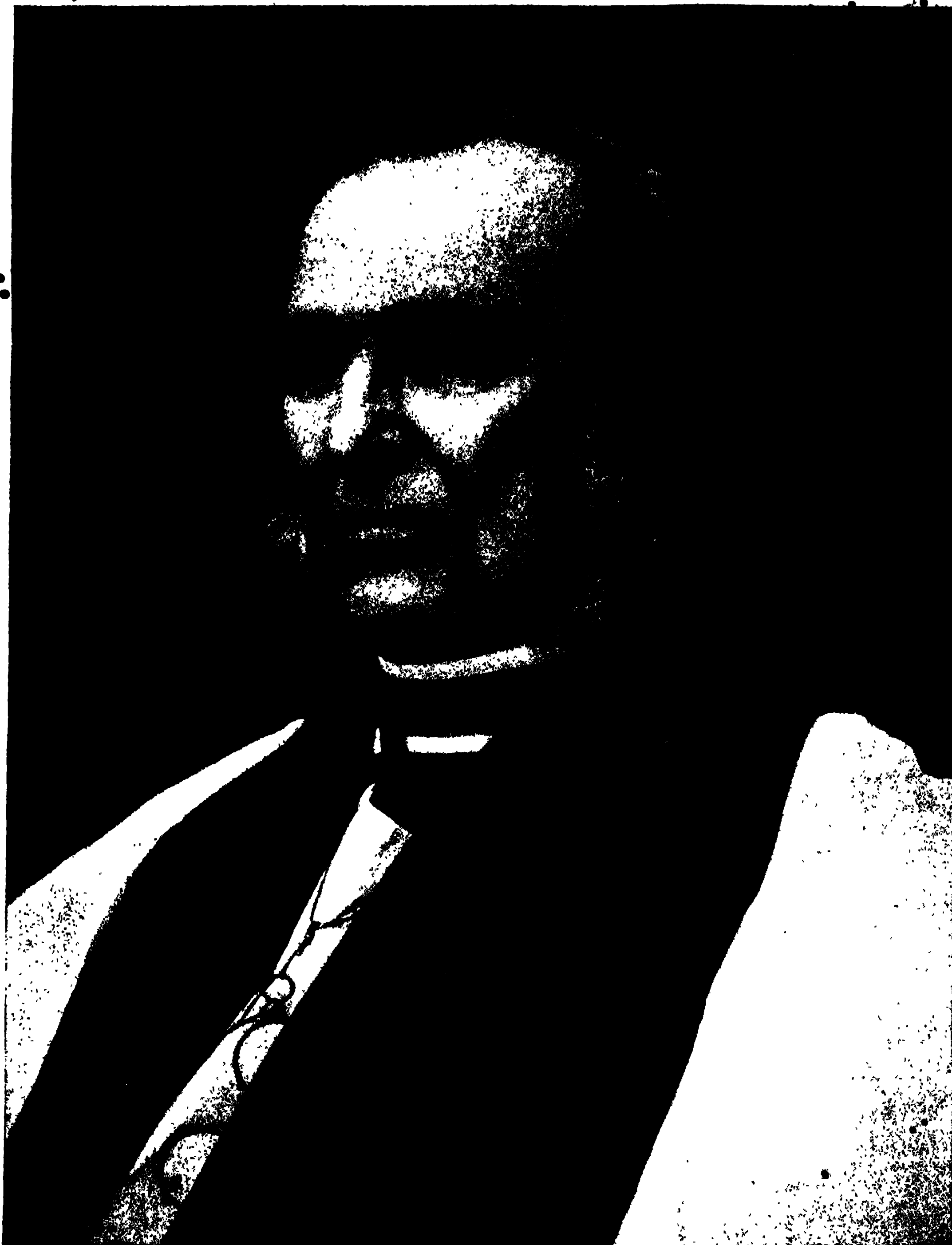
Sir Barnacle Sprigg.

"Men may come and men may go, but I stick here for ever."



Il Pasquino.]

Morocco and the Powers.



THE LATE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

(*Photograph by Russell.*)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No. 157, Vol. XXVII.



JANUARY, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

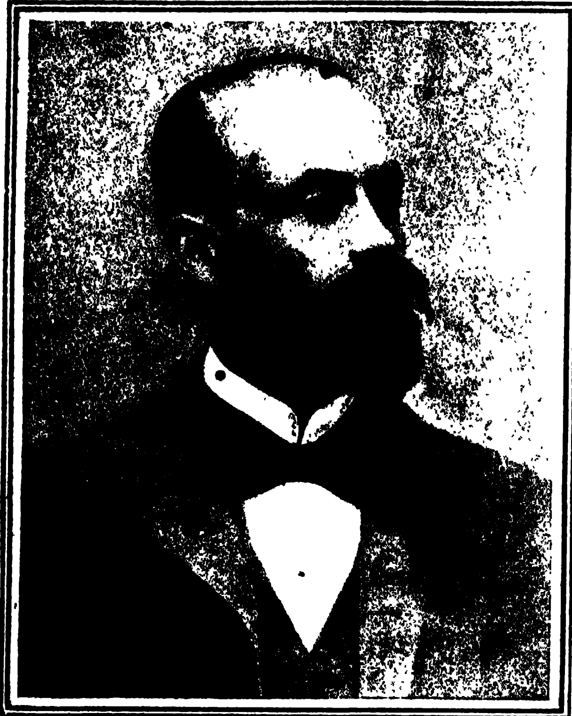
LONDON, Jan 1st, 1903.

A New Start for the New Year.

Many of my friends, like myself, will miss this month the familiar cover of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. But time had come for a new start in more ways than one, and it was only in accordance with the fitness of things, after sticking for thirteen years to the somewhat quaint and inartistic design with which the REVIEW was first started, that we should emphasise the new departure by giving our REVIEW a new dress. In the thirteen years that have elapsed since I published the first number of the REVIEW many things have happened: among others, the note of the REVIEW has become more international. The ideal of the unity of the English-speaking world, which thirteen years ago seemed an almost fantastic term, is now recognised by all of us as a conception which is a very practical force in contemporary politics. It is necessary, therefore, to move onward and struggle to obtain the recognition of a still wider ideal—the ideal of the unity of the human race whatever language it may speak. And, at the same time, we have to work more for the home and its needs than for politics. Hence Miss Pitman has introduced in the cover three figures emblematical of the human race. Man, the worker, grasping hand on terms of frank equality with the Woman, the mother, at whose feet lies the Babe in the cradle, which holds the Future in its hands. At the same time that I have changed the cover I introduce the element of fiction. Fact draped with fiction, I might rather say—to make the movement of the world's affairs more vividly interesting to all the inmates of our home. Many who begin with fiction will, I hope, as I did myself in my boyhood, go on to more solid reading, the supply of which will be in no way stinted because of the introduction of this new feature.

A Good Beginning.

The New Year has opened well in foreign affairs, because the Old Year closed so badly. December opened with an act of supreme folly on the part of the British Government. The violent attack made by the British and German Governments on the Republic of Venezuela, in order to exact payment of debts alleged to be due to the German and British creditors, evoked a widespread and almost universal protest throughout the English-speaking world. The grounds of this protest were succinctly summarised in a resolution, carried almost unanimously, in Dr. Clifford's church on Peace Sunday night. The resolution condemned the attack upon Venezuela, first, because no effort had been made before appealing to force to settle the matter by arbitration. Secondly, because Parliament had been kept in the dark as to what was going on until the guns began to speak; and, thirdly, because the Government had departed from the time-honoured policy of Great Britain by tying us up with an entangling alliance with a foreign Power whose ulterior designs were suspected by our kindred in the United States, and whose



President Castro.

avowed purpose was to use the British Fleet as the bum-bailiff of foreign bondholders. After the resolution was carried the word "debt-collectors" was substituted for "bum-bailiffs," but the sense remained the same.

The Protest Against the German Alliance. Mr. Balfour, speaking in the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's night, denounced as fantastic inventions the statement that the German Emperor had come to this country with the design of inveigling England into an alliance with Germany. It now appears, however, that the moment Lord Lansdowne left the presence of the Kaiser he entered into an entangling alliance with Germany for the purpose of waging war on Venezuela. And so hard and fast was this alliance that we bound ourselves not to accept any settlement, no matter how satisfactory it might be to us, unless it was equally satisfactory to Germany. Although the first independent British ultimatum was despatched to Venezuela in July, and the third was launched in November, the representatives of what was supposed to be a self-governing nation were not told one word about what was being done in their name until the Venezuelan coast was blockaded and the Venezuelan fleet seized



View of La Guayra.



View of Caracas.

and partially destroyed. The Americans, who distrust the Germans, wondered why we had gone debt-collecting in their company. The Ministers found, much to their surprise, that there was hardly a voice raised, even among the ranks of their supporters, in favour of their new little war, while even Rudyard Kipling broke out into rhyme to curse it.

Arbitration in the Ascendant.

As soon as the Government were aware that even their Jingo supporters revolted against their high-handed attack upon the South American Republic, they began to discover that there was great virtue in Arbitration. Their first idea was to get President Roosevelt to act as arbitrator, believing that if he made an award the United States would be morally obliged to use its whole power to enforce it. For this very self-same reason, not wishing to be committed to the collection of European debts in South America, President Roosevelt declined the proposal. And he made the obvious suggestion that, as England and Germany had co-operated with America in founding the Hague Tribunal for the settlement of such disputes, they had much better appeal to that Tribunal, which was regularly constituted, instead of attempting to improvise a new court *ad hoc.* After some demur England and Germany gave way, and the question of the claims which they have upon Venezuela will be referred to the International High Court, the tribunal created by the Hague Conference.

How to Develop the Monroe Doctrine.

The best friends of England in the United States looked with unfeigned alarm upon our action in making war upon Venezuela in company with Germany. For while the Monroe Doctrine in no way forbids punitive measures against American States, it does forbid any seizure of American territory. Now it is very difficult to make punitive measures effective without occupying territory, and when once European force is established on foreign soil it is very difficult to get it out again. Occupation can become permanent, as in Egypt, without any annexation. If the Allies had occupied any port in Venezuela the hostile

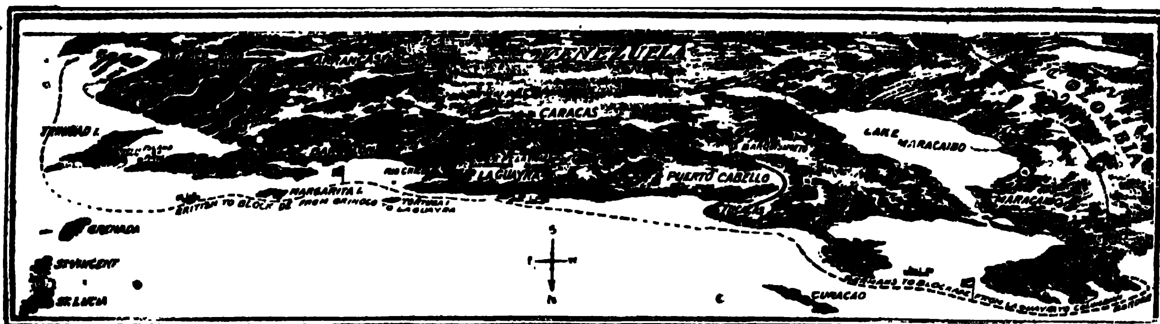


Diagram showing Anglo-German Blockade.

feeling in the United States would have become very strong. It seems to some of us, therefore, that, for the avoidance of difficulties in the future, it would be advisable that President Roosevelt should develop the Monroe Doctrine a little so as to put a veto upon any resort to force against any American State until arbitration had been offered to that State, and by that State had been refused. This would not entirely preclude the danger of the seizure by European armies of American soil either to enforce the payment of an award or to enforce claims which some American State might refuse to send to arbitration, but it would avert a great number, and in nine cases out of ten would obviate any necessity for appealing to force. It seems not improbable that before five years are past the very men who have poured most ridicule upon the Hague Conference will recognise that in the Hague Tribunal there has been created the only way of escape from an endlessly recurring series of costly and dangerous expeditions.

The Nobel Peace Prize.

Last month the Norwegian Committee entrusted with the distribution of the £8,000, which the late Mr. Nobel directed should be given every year to those who have done the most to promote the Peace of the World and good feeling among the nations, divided it between M. Du Commun, secretary of the permanent bureau of the Peace Societies at Berne, and M. Gobat, the secretary of the Interparliamentary Conference. M. Du Commun is one of the most statesmenlike of all professionals of peace, if we may use that term, and we heartily congratulate him upon this recognition of his services. Some surprise has been expressed that the other moiety of the grant was not given to the Baroness von Süttner, who, I regret to learn, has last month suffered the loss of her devoted husband. If it had not been for the Baroness von Süttner it is tolerably certain there would have been no peace prize given by Mr. Nobel, and even if the author of "Die Waffen Nieder" had done nothing for peace beyond persuading Mr. Nobel to found this annual prize, she certainly deserved to be recognised as one of the most eminent benefactors of mankind. If, however, the committee were to look beyond the professionals of peace to those statesmen and diplomatists who have laboured to give effect to the aspirations for international friendship, there is no one who stands out more prominently than Professor Martens. He towers head and shoulders above all those who achieved great things in the cause of international peace. Not only has Professor Martens well won the *sobriquet* of the Chief Justice of Christendom by the sagacity and tact with which he has presided over international arbitrations, but he, more than any other man, was the artificer of the Hague Conventions.

The Delhi Durbar.

The Durbar at Delhi has gone off with great *éclat*. Lord Curzon has shown his capacity to act as stage-manager for the Empire. The Oriental world, it is said, loves a spectacle. In that case it is very like the Western world. The only difference is that under an Indian sky you can produce brighter effects, and the colour sense of the crowd is more developed than



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Lord Curzon.

it is under the grey mists of our own native land. The Durbar is no doubt a great scenic advertisement of the Empire. But it is doubtful whether in the long run this kind of sentimental *réclame* is worth the money and the attention it costs. Behind these bejewelled Maharajahs, though invisible at Delhi, are millions of starving ryots who never have enough to eat. If, as many observers declare, we are bleeding India to death and the diminution in the natural increase of the population seems to confirm this—all this Imperial revelry will not look well in the pages of history. The fireworks, we are told, were of unprecedented magnificence. Where are they now? They are a memory of the past. And that is what our Indian Empire will be if the present drift towards destitution is not checked by more drastic remedies than the most Imperial of Imre Kiralfys can supply.

A Cloud in the North-West.

Even in the midst of the Coronation junketings at Delhi men felt the presence of a cloud in the far North-West. The Ameer Habibullah declined to attend the Durbar, which is not much to be wondered at, considering all things. Possibly his absence is the only foundation for the report that his subsidy has been stopped and that the importation of arms has been forbidden. If these stories be true the outlook is gloomy indeed. We trust that Lord Curzon will not allow any feeling of resentment to lure him into a policy of hostility to the Afghan Ameer. We have never invaded Afghanistan without regretting it. That wild boar of the hills is not worth the shearing. We hope that Lord Curzon will leave India without having sullied his reign by an Afghan war.

Mr. Chamberlain in Africa.

Parliament having risen and Mr. Balfour having influenza, Mr. Chamberlain has been able to monopolise public attention. In the cruiser *Good Hope* he crossed the Bay of Biscay, threaded the Mediterranean, and then, after making calls at Egypt and at Uganda, found himself in Natal at Christmas. He received a vociferous welcome, to which he responded in terms which showed that he is fully determined to play the great *rôle* in South Africa. Banquets, receptions, interviews followed in fast succession. Mr. Chamberlain, if he keeps it up at this rate, will wear himself out before he leaves South Africa. He is sixty-five years of age, unaccustomed to the African sun, and he has not yet quite recovered from the accident to his head. Even if he had no speeches to make he would find his programme exhausting; but, as he has been making a couple of public speeches every day, and receiving all manner of deputations all day long, it will be a miracle if he is not knocked up. Mr. Chamberlain is speaking as a confirmed optimist, and he will need his optimism to carry him safely through the regions which have been devastated by the war. He has come, he says, to strengthen Lord Milner's hand; it is quite compatible with this that his visit may result in the transfer of Lord Milner to another sphere of activity.

Scotch or Irish Treatment for the Boers?

The one significant note of Mr. Chamberlain's speeches in Natal was his appeal to the Boers to imitate the Scotch in accepting the union with England. To this the Boers may well reply that they are perfectly willing to be as loyal as the Scotch if they get Scotch terms. At present they have worse than Irish terms. Lord Milner's Coercion Act is worse than anything that we ever inflicted upon Ireland. The whole future of South Africa turns upon this one question: whether the Dutch are to be treated like the Scotch or the Irish? Mr. Chamberlain talked about treating them like the Scotch, but Lord Milner treats them like the Irish all the time; and as acts are more significant than words, it will not be surprising if Mr. Chamberlain should look in vain for any hearty response to his appeal to the Boers to accept the situation and co-operate actively in the government of the new Colonies, unless he can bring the acts of the administration into harmony with the professions of the Colonial Secretary.

The Passing of the Archbishop.

The death of the Archbishop of Canterbury removes a rugged and familiar figure from the contemporary stage. Dr. Temple was a fine example of a familiar type. In his early youth he was a Liberal, as he grew older he gradually became more and more Conservative, and finally died as the chief champion of the most reactionary legislative measure of recent times. Mr. Gladstone began as a Conservative and ended as the leader of the Liberal Home Rulers. Dr. Temple began as a Broad-Church essayist and reviewer, he was an advocate of Disestablishment, and he generally marched in the van. He ended as Archbishop of Canterbury, and made his last speech in the House of Lords in defence of the Education Bill, which, in the opinion of Lord Rosebery, confronts Nonconformists with the alternative of resistance or extinction.

Reminiscence of the Archbishop.

Personally I only once came into contact with the late Archbishop. I met him many times, but always in connection with the same subject. Before beginning the investigations that culminated in the passing of the Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1885, I wrote to Dr. Temple, then Bishop of London, and told him what I proposed to do. He came down to Northumberland Street, seated himself in Milner's chair, and asked me to tell him what I proposed to do. I told him. "What do you want me for?" he asked. I said, "Only this. If I get run in as the result of my inquiries, I want to be able to call you as a witness to prove the motive of my action." Without a moment's hesitation the good Bishop replied, "All right, you can depend on me," and he was off downstairs before I realised he was going. I did depend on him, and he never flinched. He became a member of the Mansion House Committee that investigated the truth of my articles, he subscribed to my defence fund, and he attended as witness at the Old Bailey. He never grumbled or complained. What he promised he performed. I am also grateful to him for his steady advocacy of the right of woman to full citizenship. On this question he was staunch and true. He never went back on the cause of womanhood as he wilted on many others. "A beast, but a just beast," as the schoolboy called him, is not a bad epitaph for the Archbishop, although it should be explained that beast in the schoolboy's vocabulary has not the significance which it possesses in the mouths of the grown-up.

The Passing of the Education Act.

Ministers put their Education Bill through after all, and the problem immediately confronting the Nonconformists is whether they will consent to assist in its execution. Will they pay rates, or, what is more immediately important, will they serve on the local public bodies which take over the work of the School Boards? If they refuse, they place the whole of the administration of the Act in the hands of the Clericals. If, on the contrary, they take their seats on the new governing bodies, how can they refuse to pay the rate which they themselves will have levied? Lord Rosebery has told the Nonconformists that if they acquiesce in the new law they will cease to exist politically, and he has added as an afterthought that the Liberal Party will be in the same plight. It is too soon to see how things will shape themselves. But some Churchmen are beginning to realise what a Pyrrhic victory they have won by using a khaki majority in order to quarter their schools on the rates. They have had their way. Even the cost of the daily wear and tear of the school buildings is to be thrown upon the rates—a concession which sweetened the bitter pill of the finally amended Kenyon-Slaney Clause, against which Lord H. Cecil and the Clericals are still fuming and raging.



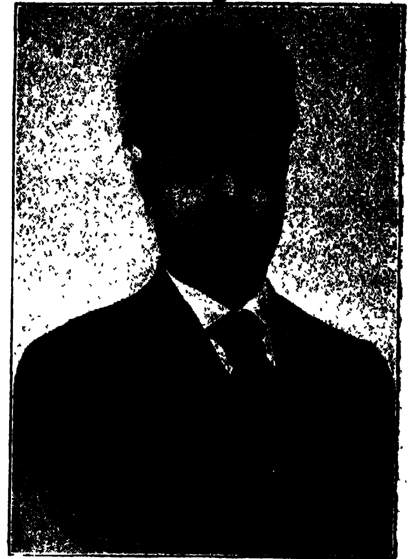
Madame Bahmelief (wife of the Russian Agent at Sofia) with 600 Macedonian Refugees in Rila Monastery.

Better Prospects for Ireland.

The Irish Members, in obedience to the orders of Archbishop Walsh, returned to Westminster in order to enable the Government to carry their wear and tear amendment, introduced by the House of Lords through the House of Commons. But for the Archbishop's interference the clause would have been lost. It was carried by 197 against 195. If the 65 Nationalists had stopped away the amendment would have been lost by 27. The much-talked-of Conference between the representatives of the landlords and the tenants has been sitting last month, and there seems to be a general expectation that, as a result of its deliberations, the final buying out of the landlords will be arranged on terms mutually satisfactory to both parties. If so, an Irish Land Bill will have to have the first place in the Ministerial programme for next year.

The Revolution in Morocco.

It is unpleasant to read that we have helped to precipitate a revolution in Morocco by encouraging the young Sultan's taste for Western inventions. It is asserted that the success of the insurgents who, at the moment of writing, are besieging their sovereign in his capital, is largely due to the prejudice of the old Tories of Morocco against a Sultan who suffers himself to be beguiled into the ways of the Infidel. Unless some help arrives soon to rescue the capital, the chances are that the Sultan will be deposed. There is some talk of a joint European intervention for the restoration of the *status quo.* The difficulties and dangers attending any such a joint expedition are so great that it is much more probable the Powers will agree to let the Moroccans fight it out by themselves without any interference from without. If France goes into Morocco Italy will probably go into Tripoli. It is easy to go in, but to come out is another matter.



Count Lamsdorff.

Count Lamsdorff in the Balkans.

It would seem as if at last something was going to be done for the Macedonians. It is not before time. The condition of Macedonia is the shame of the East and the special disgrace of England. But for the necessity, the electoral necessity, of palming off the Peace-with-Honour fraud upon the British public, Macedonia would have been free from the Turkish yoke ever since 1878. Lord Beaconsfield and our Jingoes, in order to spite Russia, thrust the luckless province back into Ottoman bondage, taking as security against their oppression a worthless pledge in the shape of an article in the Berlin Treaty which remains unexecuted to this day. The visit of Count Lamsdorff to Sofia and Belgrade *en route* to Vienna would seem to indicate that at last the Russian Government sees that something must be done if its hand is not to be forced by a Macedonian rising with resultant Macedonian massacre. It is to be hoped that the Russians have not waked up too late. The increased power which modern weapons give to the defensive is fully appreciated by the Sultan, and he will be much more difficult to coerce—by land—than heretofore. By water he is as vulnerable as ever. But will a single naval Power lend a hand to save the Macedonians?



Wahre Jakob.]

The Macedonian Situation.

An Austro-Russian Alliance.

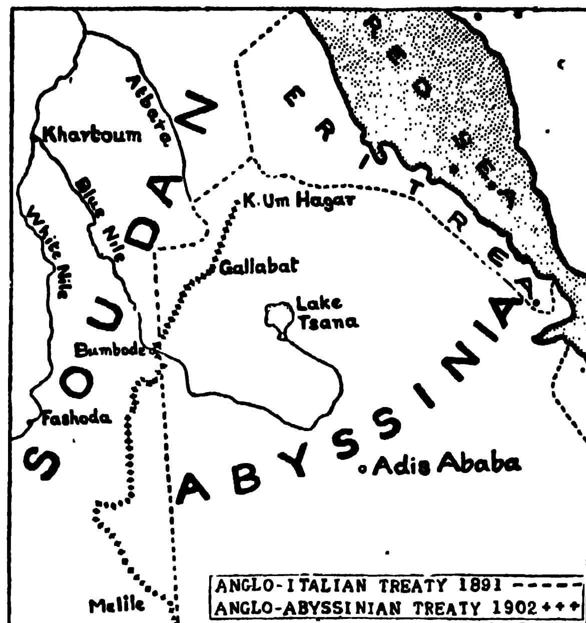
The key to a pacific solution of the Macedonian question lies in a good understanding between Russia and Austria in the first place, and in the second, in the acceptance by Servia and Bulgaria of whatever solution Vienna and St. Petersburg agree is practicable. Even if the two great and the two little Powers were all of one mind in the matter, there is still the danger that the Sultan might prove obdurate. No reform is worth a cent in any Turkish province, excepting so far as it reduces to zero the power of the Turk to plunder and harry, to outrage and murder his subjects. It ought to be possible to East-Roumelianise Macedonia; but who will bell the cat? Every year that passes increases the detestation and horror with which we have ever regarded Lord Beaconsfield's policy at the Congress of Berlin.

The New African Wars.

The preparations for the expedition against the Mad Mullah continue, and before the next number of this REVIEW is issued the campaign will probably be in full progress. We are also threatened with a new war at the other side of Africa, where Sir F. D. Lugard and Flora Shaw, his wife, are said to be preparing an expedition against the Sultan of Sokoto. It appears that, notwithstanding Lord Lansdowne's wise refusal to accept the proffered services of Boers in the Somali Campaign, Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Brodrick have arranged to ship some three hundred Boers to assist the British native levies in finding the Mad Mullah. These men will all be hands-uppers or National Scouts, and the genuine patriotic burgher will rightly regard their readiness to shed blood in a British quarrel as another proof of the intrinsic unworthiness of their nature. In view of these thickening difficulties along our frontiers it is no wonder that even so doughty a fighting man as Sir Charles Beresford has felt it necessary to declare that, "as a British subject, I don't want to see an acre more added to the British Empire, as our Imperial responsibilities are enormously in excess of our organisation for defence."

The Treaty with Abyssinia.

It is to be hoped that the new treaty that has been concluded between Great Britain and Abyssinia will prevent any trouble arising owing to the hitherto somewhat indeterminate frontier line between Abyssinia and the Soudan. It is also important, inasmuch as it secures to us a right to construct a section of the Cape to Cairo railway which will link Uganda with the Soudan. The Abyssinians also bind themselves not to construct or allow to be constructed



Map showing Abyssinian Frontier.

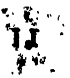
any work across the Blue Nile or the Sobat which would arrest the flow of their waters into the Nile.

The German Tariff Bill.

The German Government has succeeded in forcing the Tariff Bill through the Reichstag, but in so doing it has set a dangerous precedent. For instead of allowing the Reichstag to discuss the Bill in committee clause by clause, the whole Bill was passed *en bloc*. This is worse even than the guillotine by compartments. If this precedent is to be followed, any strong Minister with a subservient majority at his heels can rush any measure through Parliament without debate on any of its details. Committee stage may be dispensed with altogether, and the most elaborate Bill may be carried without any discussion of its provisions. From this to the passing of a comprehensive resolution authorising Count von Bülow to do what he likes in the name of the Chamber there is only a very short step. No wonder Professor Mommsen is alarmed and talks about the possibility of a *coup d'état* of autocracy. It remains to be seen how Count von Bulow will handle the absolute power which has been placed in his hands by the majority of the Reichstag.

The Captured Humberts.

The heroine of the most impudent swindle of modern times, Madame Humbert, who raised millions on the security of an empty safe and a purely imaginary millionaire, has been arrested at



Madrid together with the other members of the family. They are now on trial in Paris. The story of this astounding fraud has been told at length by Mr. T. P. O'Connor. He will now have to bring out a new edition with the report of the trial and conviction of the Humberts. Their arrest has been the event of the month for the Parisians, who are looking forward to this *cause célèbre* with much greater interest than Londoners listened to the dreary imbecilities of the Hartopp case, or even to the investigation of the alleged poisoning of his three wives or mistresses by the Pole "Chapman," at Southwark.

The Retirement of M. Blowitz.

The great Blowitz is *en retraite*. No longer will this inimitable journalist regale the readers of the *Times* with anecdotes culled from the inexhaustible store of his personal experiences. He has retired, and his retirement has been advertised by solemn leavetaking and public presentation. The *Times* may find another man to take his place. But whether they appoint Fullerton or Lavino, they will never find another Blowitz. I hope soon to hear that the great Blowitz is about to publish a volume or two or three of his reminiscences. Of late he has been rather stout and scant of breath on the physical plane, but his memory is still good, neither has his natural force with the pen in any way abated. He owes us all a last contribution to the gaiety and instruction of nations, and he will not fail.



M. Blowitz.

The New Licensing Act.

The new Licensing Act came into operation on the first of January this year. As far as relates to habitual drunkards, it is calculated to create no small commotion in the dipsomaniac fraternity. After a tippler has been duly black-listed he is liable to be sent to gaol even if he tries to get drink, while the penalties for supplying black-listed persons are such that the police should, in common justice, supply the publicans with photographs of all persons on their list, for purposes of convenient reference. It will be interesting to see how the restrictions made at drinking-clubs will work in practice. Hitherto the club has been the despair of the Temperance Reformer. It is a good thing for our Jingo patriots that the new Act was not in operation when Mafficking was the rage, for it is now no longer necessary for a drunkard to be disorderly in order to justify his arrest. Anyone found drunk in any public place can be carted off to the police-station without ceremony. It will be necessary in some districts to increase the number of cells in the police courts, otherwise we shall come to the same state of things which existed in Chicago in 1894, where half a dozen persons were herded together like wild beasts in a cage.

Mr. Arnold White on Efficiency.

Mr. Arnold White has republished in pamphlet form the vigorous series of articles on Efficiency which he contributed to the *Daily Dispatch*, of Manchester—a provincial paper which has recently made rapid progress towards the leading position in the provincial press. Mr. Arnold White has a slashing style: he calls a spade a spade; and although it would be too much to accept every word he says as gospel truth, he has taken a great deal of trouble in getting up his facts, and there is probably not more exaggeration than is necessary to bring home to the apathetic reader that things are in a bad way, and that something should be done to put them right.

The Flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony.

The Austrian Archduchess, who married the Crown Prince of Saxony, created considerable scandal in Europe by running off from home and leaving her husband and children, in order to enjoy a freer life with her brother and a French tutor



Photograph by] [*Otto Mayer.*

The Crown Princess of Saxony.

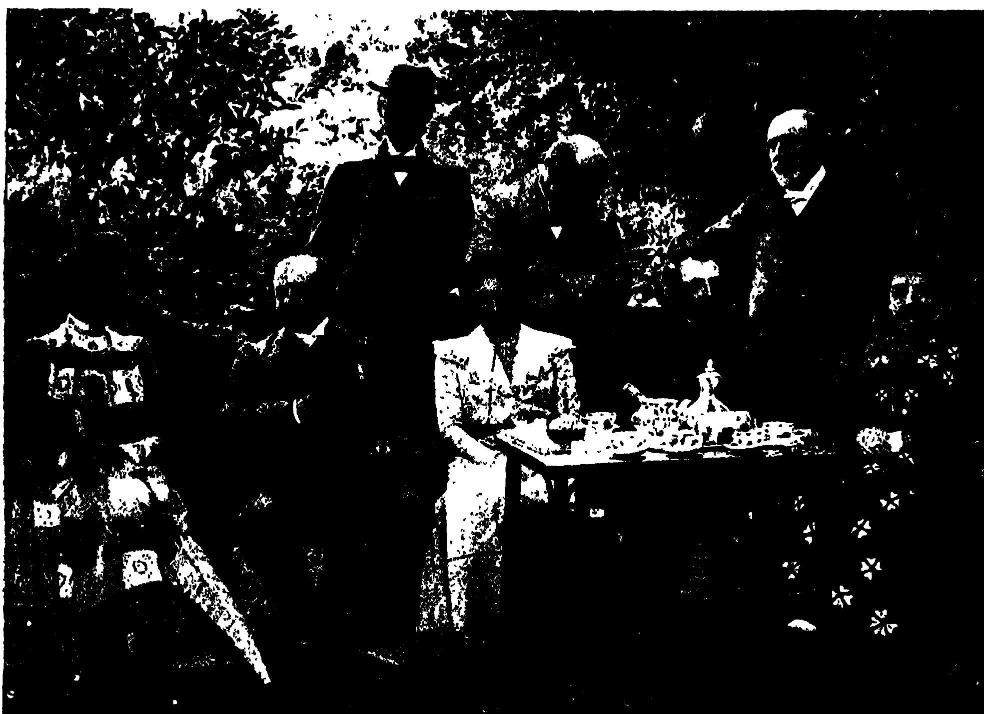
of the name of Giron. Her married life for some time past has been very unhappy. She seems to have found the restraint of Court life extremely irksome, which is not to be wondered at, if the story be true that she was frequently in confinement to reduce the exuberance of her somewhat eccentric nature. There is a suggestion that she is a lunatic; but if all women are to be regarded as lunatics who act upon the principle that "all for love, or the world well lost," our asylums would have to be considerably enlarged.

Two British Scandals.

In England there have been two great scandals during the month. One was the Hartopp case, in which the Court was kept for weeks listening to a minute and well-nigh microscopic exhibition of the almost vacuous imbecility of the life of the idle rich. The fact that the jury whitewashed everybody at the end in no way diminished the significance of this reminder, that when wealthy indolent people make the pursuit of pleasure the labour of their life, they usually lead lives of which a decent tramp might be ashamed. The other scandal, which is much more serious in its way, is the refusal of Ministers to prosecute Mr. Whitaker Wright for his astonishing financial feats performed in connection with the companies with which Lord Dufferin's name was so unfortunately associated. What everybody says in the City of London is that a Royal Duke was one of those who profited by Mr. Whitaker Wright's financial operations, and therefore the Attorney-General was prepared to face any amount of indignation rather than put the law in motion. What truth there may be in this I don't know, but what everybody says is that there must be some reason of the kind, otherwise the Public Prosecutor would long ago have been put in motion.

The Latest Old Age Pension Scheme.

New Year's Day brought with it another important contribution to the forces making for a speedy enactment of Old Age Pensions. Last March the National Conference of Friendly Societies passed resolutions in favour of a free pension from the State of 5s. a week to every needy and worthy person over sixty-five years of age. The sub-committee subsequently appointed to embody this principle in form for legislation issued its report at the turn of the year. It recommends the appointment of pension authorities by rural, urban, and borough councils, who shall pay the weekly five shillings in the first instance, but shall receive the same back from the Imperial



A Humbert Tea Party.

Those seated, beginning at the left, are, Mdlle. Eve Humbert; M. Du Buit (celebrated lawyer; the Sir Edward Clarke of France); Maria Daurignac; unknown man, whose face has been disguised in the negative; Madame Thérèse Humbert. Those standing, beginning at the left, are, Frederick Humbert, husband of Madame and father of Eve; Emile Daurignac; Senator Barrière.



Mr. Whitaker Wright.

Treasury. Pensions shall form no burden on the rates. Poor Law Guardians are not even mentioned. The applicant must be sixty-five years of age, a British-born subject or a British natu alised subject of twenty-five years' standing, who has not habitually received Poor Law relief, and has not been convicted of felony within twenty-five years previously or of any minor offence within ten years previously to sixty-five, and "is not leading an immoral life." This last clause is not more nearly defined.

Only for the Poor and "Provident." Applicants must not have an income of more than 10s. a week, or if husband and wife, not more than 15s. a week jointly, and must be unable to follow their usual occupation (except female home duties). On top of the minimum of 10s. a week applicants may have not more than 5s. from a friendly society or trade union. But the two vital clauses are :—

4. That the applicant has, according to the judgment of the pension authority, endeavoured, to the best of his or her means or opportunities, to be provident by (*a*) membership in a registered friendly society (not being a dividing society) providing sick, funeral, or superannuation, or other benefits, or (*b*) a registered building society, or, (*c*) a registered trade union, having funds kept separate for sick, funeral, or superannuation, or other similar benefits, or (*d*) a registered co-operative or (*e*) by deposits in the post office savings bank, or by the purchase of an annuity through the same source, or (*f*) a savings bank certified under the Act of 1863, or (*g*) by becoming the owner of a house not exceeding £230 in value.

5. That clause (4) shall only be modified or disregarded in cases where it is shown to the satisfaction of the pension authority that a lack of saving has been due either to continued sickness or disablement, or other exceptional misfortunes, or to expenditure upon the education and improvement of applicants' children.

It is at once evident that clause (5) "gives away the whole show," to use the expressive vernacular. Whatever tribunal could decide what was legitimate and what was unjustifiable expenditure on children? And the elasticity of interpretation allowed to the pensi authority would open the door to endless diversi in giving and withholding pensions. And what "disablement" mean? Does it include the ability of sex"? If not, then what comes of enormous majority of working women, who may never have had any wages in their life, or, if they have, have had no means of putting-by anything

On the Slope to Pensions for All? The suggested scheme is either only another step on the road towards Universal Pensions, along which friendly societies have been moving cautiously but surely, or it is open to the unanswerable criticism of the National Committee of Organised Labour :—

It would mean taxing the ill-paid labourer to pension the well-paid artisan, taxing the weak to pension the strong, taxing women to pension men, taxing the many to give a privilege to the few.

This is a goal toward which, possibly the National Conference, and certainly the working classes generally, will refuse to be driven. Through the Trade Union Congress unanimously four times, through the Co-operative Congress unanimously twice, through a joint con[illegible]nce of both these bodies with all but absolute unanimity, the working people of this land h[illegible] declared for pensions for all in their old age [illegible] a civil right. Possibly the next step may be a joint conference between the National Conference of [illegible]endly Societies, the Trade Union Congress, and [illegible] Co-operative Congress. Any decision which is supported by the agreement of these three bodies [illegible] be a mandate which no Government can afford [illegible] ignore. As it is, the appearance of this Friendly Society scheme takes from the present Governme[illegible] last shadow of excuse for further delay in ena[illegible] pensions.

THE MOWBRAY HOUSE FRIDAY AT HOMES.

THE experiment which was begun in October of inviting friends, helpers, correspondents, and foreign and colonial subscribers to meet Mr. and Mrs. Stead at tea, at Mowbray House, every Friday afternoon, from four to six o'clock, has been brilliantly successful. They have been kept up without the intermission of a single Friday. Even on Boxing Day we had some thirty visitors. They will be continued in the New Year. But experience has shown the advantage of making a slight change in the programme. Hitherto, the above time has been devoted purely to the social intercourse natural to an afternoon tea. Henceforth, we shall devote the last half-hour to a more general talk and discussion of topics of the day. That is to say, while the At Home for the friends invited above will continue, as usual, from four to half-past five, at half-past five the company, reinforced by later visitors interested in the special subjects dealt with, will be briefly addressed by Mr. Stead, or some other person selected by him, who will open the discussion of some question of interest. The conversational discussion following will be of the informal nature which has hitherto characterised these free and easy At Homes. The following is the programme for the next four weeks :—

Friday, Jan. 16, 5.30 p.m.—"Esperanto."
,, ,, 23, 5.30 p.m.—The International Union.
Friday, Jan. 30, 5.30 p.m.—"Christian Science."
,, Feb. 6, 5.30 p.m.—The Guild of Social Intercourse.

These subjects may be varied, as topics arise during the month.

Our visitors have included many men and women from all parts of the earth. Among others, there came Miss Elizabeth Banks, the "newspaper girl in London," who favoured the *Washington Post* of December 7th with the following bright and entertaining description of the Mowbray House At Homes, from which I hope I may be forgiven for quoting in these columns :—

A great many people go to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS tea parties these days, where, on Friday afternoons, from 4 o'clock till 7, Mr. W. T. Stead brews and pours tea and passes round cake for the multitude of his friends, known and unknown. During these three hours the editorial and the business offices of what has come to be called "The Busy Man's Magazine" are thrown open for visitors, and a very notable, a very interesting, and a very mixed set it is that gathers there. I use the word "mixed" in the best possible way. I do not mean objectionably mixed, but delightfully mixed. I never went to any other receptions in my life that I found so interesting, except the public receptions at the White House in Washington during the Cleveland régime. All friends from the provinces, Colonies, America, and countries beyond the sea will be specially welcome.

An invitation, wide, broad, and hospitable, appears in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS every month. Mr. Stead's wife, his accomplished daughter, his handsome American daughter-in-law, and his sons, all assist him in receiving and entertaining his guests. I should hardly call it a Bohemian gathering, unless one takes that oft-misused word in its very nicest sense. If to be free from stiffness, to laugh heartily, to shake people by both hands instead of one, to search with the tongs in the sugar basin for your own particular sized lump of sugar, to be introduced by all kinds of delightful nicknames is Bohemian, why, then, it is Bohemian. But if the term implies unconventionalities that are merely rudenesses, long hair, bad-fitting clothes, wilted collars, then it is not Bohemian.

Mr. Stead's method of introduction is like this:—"Let me introduce 'The Australian Girl in London' to 'The American Girl in London.'" "Ah! here is 'The Manchester Man?' Let me introduce him to 'The Bashful Curate!'" If you have written a book, a play, painted a picture, done anything that's worth doing, you are introduced by the name of the thing you have done. If the other person has not read your book or seen your play or your picture, or heard the song you wrote, and so does not know your name, you exchange cards and are soon acquainted and chatting away.

The invitation reads "from four to six," but it is always after seven that the last callers take leave. One finds himself taking a cup of tea at a quarter past four, another one at half-past five, and possibly still another as the hands of the clock move toward seven. I suppose that one reason for this greediness is that the tea is good, and another that it is so much easier to grow chatty and confidential while stirring one's tea.

But it is not only strangers who are introduced to each other at these tea parties. The American there meets the friend of his long-lost youth who used to go to the "district school" with him away out in Wisconsin or Minnesota.

Here you meet Japanese, natives of India, men and women from Austria-Hungary, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Germans. Actresses from the London theatres trip in and you tell them how you have enjoyed seeing them in their parts; actors also drop round for "a cup and a chat"; if you are a working journalist you are apt to meet your favourite editor, and if you are not a working one, but are an aspirant, you still may meet an editor or a publisher to your everlasting benefit and advantage. You find clergymen of the Church of England, Nonconformist ministers like Rev. Silas Hocking and his brother Joseph. You will meet a charming Hungarian woman journalist, who will tell you all about lady journalism in her country; you will meet the author of the book you love best in all the world, and shake his hand and tell him how you have been waiting all these years to meet him. You will meet people who say they are not "celebrities" at all, but "merely friends and subscribers" of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, but somehow they manage to be most entertaining and cultivated people just the same.

I want to say something else, which, if you are a woman, will particularly interest you—you will meet some of the best-dressed women in London at these receptions. How it happens I do not know, but certainly it is a very well dressed crowd indeed that goes to Mowbray House. Many of the pretty gowns you notice are perhaps worn by actresses and prosperous women journalists, but you don't have to be prosperous to attend these "At homes."

The rooms in which the receptions are held are as pretty and cosy as possible, the chief room being Mr. Stead's editorial sanctum. There are bits of *bric-à-brac*, hundreds and hundreds of signed photographs of prominent men and women, and dogs and cats, too, on the walls, and books and magazines are, of course, numerous. There was a piece of *bric-à-brac* in the room that fell down from its pedestal last Friday. It was a huge human skull. It fell to the floor with a bang, but it remained unhurt, and was again hoisted to its pedestal.

To all who read this I want to say that if you are included in the very broad circle of "the invited," according to the invitation I have quoted, don't miss the Mowbray House "Friday afternoon" when you are over in London. The tea is excellent and the company is better.

DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—The American Congress opens ... The Report of the Royal Commission on the administration of Martial Law in South Africa is published ... Mr. J. Redmond, M.P., addresses a letter to every member of the Irish Party on the Education Bill ... Mr. Moseley's Labour Commission adopt a resolution in favour of the establishment of an organisation in Great Britain similar to the National Civic Federation in America.

Dec. 2.—The Dutch Second Chamber ratifies the Brussels Sugar Convention ... President Roosevelt transmits his message to the United States Congress. He hopes that a Secretary of Commerce will be appointed, with a seat in the Cabinet.

Dec. 3.—Three German and three British war-vessels are despatched to Venezuela ... The German Reichstag sits for ten hours, but no progress is made on the tariff motion .. As the result of a hostile division in the Spanish Cortes, Señor Sagasta tenders his resignation ... Mr. Balfour publishes a pamphlet on the Education Bill in reply to the pamphlet of Dr. Clifford ... A Parliamentary paper is issued respecting the evacuation of Shanghai.

Dec. 4.—The French Chamber begins the discussion of the Sugar Convention ... There is another prolonged sitting in the Reichstag over procedure in regard to the tariff ... The King of Greece invites M. Delyanni to form a Cabinet ... At the Munster Assizes, at Cork, the Grand Jury throw out the bills in case of Major Stoddert and others charged with conspiracy in connection with the purchase of remounts ... Mr. Shaw Lefevre presides over a poor-law conference at Whitehall.

Dec. 5.—The French Chamber passes the clauses of the Sugar Duty Bill, and ratifies without a division the Brussels Convention.

Dec. 6.—The American House of Representatives, after ten minutes' consideration, adopt a Pension Bill carrying 139,847,000 dols. ... Señor Silvela forms a new Spanish Cabinet ... The Nationalists in the French Chamber cause a violent scene; a resolution approving the conduct of the Minister of Justice is carried by 338 votes to 133 ... M. Delyanni forms a new Greek Cabinet .. The Parliamentary Committee of the L.C.C. prepare a long report on the London Water Bill.

Dec. 7.—Good rains fall in Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, and Tasmania.

Dec. 8.—Six British workmen, who arrive at Sydney under a contract with clothing manufacturers, are refused permission to land under the Australian Immigration Act ... The Marseilles shipowners refuse to meet in conference the members of the Strike Committee ... An extensive irrigation scheme is decided on in the Parys district of the Orange River Colony ... Lord Cranborne states that the British garrison is to leave Shanghai on the 20th inst. ... The British Trade Union delegates attend the meeting of the Civic Federation of America in New York ... The British and German Ministers close their Legations at Caracas, having deposited the demands of their Governments with the Venezuelan Foreign Minister.

Dec. 9.—The New Zealand Government resolve to pay freight on fodder, and sell it for the sufferers from the drought in Australia ... Heavy rains fall in the drought-stricken areas of South Australia ... The Marseilles sailors refuse the shipowners' terms, and 5,000 of them meet and resolve to demand a complete remodelling of the agreement of 1900 ... The Reichstag re-assembles, and after discussion carries a motion making more stringent rules regarding points of order in debate.

Dec. 10.—The Assouan dam is opened in presence of the Khedive and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught ... The Victorian Legislative Assembly accept by a majority of eleven the Government's proposal for a separate representation of public servants in Parliament ... The Bill authorising New South Wales to borrow £4,000,000 against four per cent. Treasury bills is passed ... A tremendous snowstorm sweeps over Southern Russia .. The combined English and [illegible]an Fleets seize the Venezuelan Fleet in the harbour of La Guayra ... The new Canadian Minister of Marine is re-el[illegible] to the Dominion House of Commons ... The Emperor of Japan opens the Diet in person.

Dec. 11.—At a single sitting the whole of the German tariff scheme passes the second reading in the Reichstag ... John McKeever, who is tried at Liverpool, charged with the murder of the late Mr. Kensit, is acquitted.

Dec. 12.—Mr. Bowen, the American Minister at Caracas, telegraphs to the States Department that President Castro asks that he may propose arbitration to Great Britain and Germany ... The text of an agreement between Great Britain and Abyssinia is published ... The Government of South Australia invites tenders for a railway between Adelaide and Port Darwin ... The strike at Marseilles extends to the dock labourers and the bakers ... The foreign banks at Bangkok acquiesce in the Gold Standard scheme of the Government ... The protocol of the commercial treaty between the United States and Cuba is signed at Havana.

Dec. 13.—The joint British and German fleet bombard Puerto Cabello in Venezuela and silence the fort ... The Tariff Bill is read a third time in the Reichstag. Count Bulow lunches with the Emperor and receives a distinguished decoration ... The leaders of the Marseilles strike are arrested.

Dec. 15.—Correspondence respecting the affairs of Venezuela issued as a Parliamentary paper; it covers the negotiations from the month of July last up to the delivery of the ultimatum ... Mr. Chamberlain lands at Mombassa.

Dec. 16.—The economic committee of the Reichstag adopt the Brussels Sugar Convention .. The drought in Orange River Colony is broken by good rains falling in most districts .. The proceedings for libel against the Socialist paper *Vorwaerts* are abandoned by the German public prosecutor.

Dec. 17.—The Bulgarian Chamber votes 50,000f. for the assistance of Macedonian refugees .. The French Navy Estimate shows an increase of 10,000,000f.

Dec. 18.—Merchants and others interested in the Port of London meet at the Mansion House ... A list of the representatives of the Irish landlords and tenants who are to meet at Lord Dunraven's Land Conference is announced ... The Victorian Legislative Assembly pass the Reform Bill.

Dec. 19.—The American Government receives replies from the Powers on the arbitration proposals regarding Venezuela in which the principle is admitted ... The blockade begins ... The gathering of the Native Princes and others for the Delhi Durbar commences ... The American House of Representatives passes a Bill for the reduction of duties on products from the Philippines .. The charge of High Treason against Mr. Lynch, M.P., is brought before the Lord Chief Justice and a Grand Jury ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain intimates he is not in a position to make any concession to the employés of the Post Office as regards "special leave."

Dec. 20.—President Roosevelt proposes to the Powers to submit their dispute with Venezuela to the Hague Tribunal ... The Powers make a counter proposal asking President Roosevelt himself to be the arbitrator on the issues ... The evacuation of Shanghai proceeds; the British and German forces embark ... The Official announcement of the blockade of Venezuelan ports is published at La Guayra ... Signor Marconi sends messages by wireless telegraphy from Cape Breton to Cornwall to the Kings of England and of Italy ... Two ex-Judges of the Free States are admitted advocates of the Supreme Court at Pretoria ... Mr. Alfred Moseley and several members of his Commission arrive at Liverpool from New York ... The first meeting of Lord Dunraven's Land Conference takes place at the [illegible] Dublin ... The Humbert family are arrested at [illegible]

Dec. 22.—In the Natal election the Govern[illegible] obtains a majority of one ... The King of Greece

Greek Parliament in person ... It is estimated that 16,000 houses have been destroyed and 2,500 persons killed by the earthquake at Andijan, Central Asia.

Dec. 23.—A battle takes place between the Moorish Imperial troops and the rebel tribes, in which the Imperial troops are completely defeated ... More severe earthquakes take place daily at Ferghana ... Lord Dunraven's Land Conference holds a prolonged sitting in Dublin ... Emma Byron is reprieved ... The Headmasters' Conference at Tonbridge concludes.

Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt receives a formal invitation from the British and German Governments to act as arbitrator between them and Venezuela ... Four Maoris are elected members of the New Zealand Parliament ... The Spanish Government intimates to France its readiness to surrender the Humbert family ... Mr. W. W. Astor gives £50,000 to the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street.

Dec. 25.—Further capture of vessels off Venezuela by the blockading squadron is reported ... A snowstorm which has raged two days at Constantinople abates, and the railway service to Europe is resumed.

Dec. 26.—Count Lamsdorff entertains Bulgarian party leaders at Sofia ... It is announced that President Roosevelt will not act as arbitrator in the Venezuelan dispute with Great Britain and Germany, but the issues will be referred to the Hague Tribunal ... Mr. Chamberlain lands at Durban and is entertained ... The National Indian Congress opens ... The German Government and the Vatican conclude a convention to create a Roman Catholic University at Strasburg.

Dec. 27.—The funeral of the Archbishop takes place at Canterbury ... The Queen's Christmas Dinner to Widows and Children of Soldiers who fell during the war in South Africa takes place in the Alexandra Trust, City Road.

Dec. 28.—The Japan House of Representatives is dissolved.

Dec. 29.—The Coronation Durbar begins at Delhi ... The negotiations between the Austrian and Hungarian Premiers, with respect to the renewal of the *Ausgleich*, reach a critical stage ... The Humbert prisoners arrive in Paris.

Dec. 30.—Count Lamsdorff is received by the Austrian Emperor ... Lord Curzon opens at Delhi an Indian Art Exhibition ... The Panama Canal Company meets at Paris ... Generals Botha and De la Rey arrive at Cape Town ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Pietermaritzburg, announces that the Natal Government agree to withdraw their war claims against the Imperial Government amounting to nearly two millions sterling.

Dec. 31.—President Castro formally accepts the proposal to refer the dispute between Venezuela and the Powers to the Hague Tribunal ... Over sixteen thousand prisoners in India are set at liberty in commemoration of the Coronation Durbar at Delhi.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Dec. 1.—The Education Bill: Questions are asked and answered ... The Duke of Devonshire points out that the Commons' resolution relating to money bills need not apply to a measure which is essentially not a money bill.

Dec. 3.—This House holds a brief sitting at a late hour in order to receive the Education Bill from the House of Commons; the Bill is read a first time.

Dec. 4.—The Duke of Devonshire moves the second reading of the Education Bill; speeches by Lord Spencer, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Goschen and others.

Dec. 5.—The debate on the second reading of the Education Bill is continued; speeches by Lord Spencer, Lord Londonderry, Lord Tweedmouth, the Bishops of Winchester, London, and Lord Rosebery. The Bill is read a second time.

Dec. 8.—The Question of Sir Horace Rumbold's reminiscences; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

Dec. 9.—The Education Bill; speeches by Lord Carrington and the Bishop of Hereford.

Dec. 10.—Education Bill, on Clause 7; speeches by the Bishops of Manchester and York, the Duke of Devonshire. The Bishop of Manchester's amendment is carried ... The London Water Bill is brought from the Commons and read a first time.

Dec. 11.—The Education Bill passes through Committee.

Dec. 12.—The London Water Bill is read a second time.

Dec. 15.—Venezuela: statement by Lord Lansdowne in reply to Lord Spencer ... Education Bill passes; speeches by Lord Spencer and the Duke of Devonshire; the Duke of Norfolk moves an amendment which is carried.

Dec. 16.—Venezuela: Lord Lansdowne states the Government's plans of present action ... London Water Bill is considered on the Report stage; the Bill is read a third time, so is the Militia and Yeomanry Bill ... The Brussels Sugar Convention: Lord Lansdowne makes a statement that the Government advises ratification.

Dec. 17.—Uganda Railway Bill is read a first and second time; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

Dec. 18.—The Royal Assent is given to the Education Bill ... The King's Speech is read by the Lord Chancellor, and Parliament is prorogued to February 17th, 1903.

House of Commons.

Dec. 1.—Mr. Balfour moves his resolution to convert the new Sessional orders relating to procedure into Standing Orders. Mr. Gibson Bowles and others move amendments which are defeated. The resolution is carried unaltered by 155 votes against 61.

Dec. 2.—Education Bill: Third reading debate; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Long, Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Bryce, Sir W. Anson, and Dr. Macnamara.

Dec. 3.—Third reading debate resumed by Dr. Macnamara; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Asquith, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Balfour ... The motion for the rejection of the measure is defeated on a division by 286 votes against 134, and the third reading carried on another division by a majority of 123.

Dec. 4.—The Committee stage of the London Water Bill is resumed from July 18; speeches by Sir J. Dickson Poynder, Mr. Burns, Mr. Long, Mr. Lough, and Mr. Buxton ... Progress is reported.

Dec. 5.—Mr. Gibson Bowles on the Brussels Sugar Convention ... The consideration of the London Water Bill is resumed in Committee; the new Water Board explained by Mr. Long. Clauses 2, 3, and 4 agreed to.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Balfour explains the situation regarding Venezuela ... The consideration of the London Water Bill is resumed; Clauses 5 and 6 are agreed to; Mr. Moulton moves an amendment on Clause 7, which is rejected; Clause 8 is passed; on Clause 15 Mr. H. Robertson moves an amendment, which is withdrawn; the remaining clauses are disposed of, and the Bill passes through Committee.

Dec. 9.—Militia and Yeomanry Bill; speeches by Sir A. Hayter, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Brodrick ... Additional expenditure of £600,000 on Uganda Railway; speeches by Lord Cranborne, Sir E. Grey, and Mr. Burns; the grant is agreed to.

Dec. 10.—The London Water Bill is considered on report.

Dec. 11.—Bills advanced a stage ... Resolution on Uganda Railway; speeches by Mr. Bryce, Lord Cranborne, and Mr. Burns; the report of the Resolution is agreed to, and a Bill founded on it is read a first time ... Militia and Yeomanry Bill considered ... Mr. Keir Hardie calls attention to the condition of the unemployed ... Irish Local Government Bill is read a third time, as is the Militia and Yeomanry Bill ... The Uganda Railway Bill is read a second time.

Dec. 15th.—Uganda Railway Bill passes through Committee ... Mr. Schwann obtains leave to move the adjournment of the House to consider the present state of our relations with Venezuela; speeches thereon by Mr. Schwann, Lord Cranborne, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour; the motion is negatived without a division.

Dec. 16.—The motion for the consideration of the Lords' Amendments to the Education Bill is put from the chair and discussion followed; speech by Mr. Balfour ... Third reading of the Uganda Railway Bill.

Dec. 17.—Venezuela: Mr. Balfour thinks there can be no such thing as a pacific blockade. Mr. Keir Hardie asks whether the offer of arbitration will be accepted ... The Lords'

Amendments to the London Water Bill are agreed to without opposition.

Dec. 18.—Parliament is prorogued.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 2.—Sir E. Monson, in Paris, on diplomacy.

Dec. 3.—Sir Gordon Sprigg, at East London, on defence of his policy.

Dec. 5.—Mr. Brodrick, at Edinburgh, praises the Government in every department, as well as their Education Bill ... Mr. Asquith, at Poplar, criticises the Government's London Water Bill.

Dec. 8.—Lord Rosebery, in London, on the Nonconformists and the Education Bill ... Senator Mark Hanna, in New York, on the work of the Civic Federation.

Dec. 9.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Keighley, on the Education Bill.

Dec. 10.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Skipton, says that the Education Bill is more a Church than a State affair ... Lord Milner, at Kimberley, on Mr. Rhodes ... Mr. Gompers, at New York, on a variety of questions from a labour point of view.

Dec. 12.—Lord Lansdowne, in London, on the perfection of the present Government's action in all parts of the world.

Dec. 19.—Mr. Bryce, in London, criticises the Education Bill and the Government's action in Venezuela.

Dec. 23.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, says that the Government thrives on war and taxation; he has no pity for the people of this country as they have got the Government they deserve ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Dunfermline, advocates giving self-government to the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony at the earliest opportunity; he criticises the Government and their wars.

Dec. 24.—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Culross, on the various political questions of the day ... The Pope, in Rome, speaks in favour of Christian democracy.

Dec. 26.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Durban, on the policy necessary to settle South Africa.

Dec. 30.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Pietermaritzburg, on the advantage of the Colonies cultivating a higher conception of Imperial patriotism.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 1.—Mrs. Duberley ... M. Lucien Muhlfeld, author of "L'Associée," 32 ... Right Rev. Hugh M. Thompson, Episcopal Bishop of Mississippi, U.S.A.

Dec. 2.—Right Hon. Sir Ralph Thompson, 72 ... Dr. James L. Patterson, R.C. Bishop of Emmaus, 80 ... Provost R. Browne (Leeds), 85.

Dec. 3.—Sir Frank Green (late Lord Mayor of London), 67 ... Senhor de Moraes (formerly President of the Brazilian Republic) ... Herr Laudsmann (*Hieronymus Lorm*), Austria, 81.

Dec. 4.—Mr. Buck, United States Minister to Japan, 70 ... Mr. Hungerford Pollen, 82 ... Dr. Mackay, LL.D. (Edinburgh), 69 ... Count Richard Belcredi (Ex-Austrian Minister), 78 ... Mr. Henry Gilman, 59.

Dec. 7.—Mr. Thomas B. Reed (the greatest Speaker of the American House of Representatives), 63 ... Colonel H. L. McCalmont, M.P., 41 ... Count Schlieffen.

Dec. 9.—M. Bertrand (archæologist), 83 ... M. Deherain (Paris), 65 ... Professor Hautefeuille (Paris), 65.

Dec. 10.—Right Rev. Edward H. Beekles, late Bishop of Sierra Leone, 86 ... Major Collier, 72.

Dec. 11.—Rev. F. A. Gace, 91 ... Mr. F. Munley Sims, F.R.C.S., 61 ... M. Daniel Cloutier, Nationalist Deputy for Paris, 40 ... Dr. James Cornwell, 90.

Dec. 12.—Canon Heygate, 86 ... Professor Withers (Owens College, Manchester), 38 ... Vice-Admiral Kruys (Dutch Minister of Marine).

Dec. 13.—Mr. W. K. Wait, 76 ... M. Van Schoor (Brussels), 62.

Dec. 15.—Mrs. Grant (widow of the famous President of the United States), 75.

Dec. 16.—Professor Millardet, 64 ... Professor von Kupffer.

Dec. 17.—Sir Edward Stock Hill, K.C.B., 68.

Dec. 22.—Very Rev. W. R. Stephens, Dean of Winchester, 63 ... Professor Zaayer (Leyden) ... Professor Baron von Krafft-Ebing (Austria), 62 ... Mr. L. H. Gynn (cricketer), 28 ... Père Zottoli (Shanghai), 76.

Dec. 23.—Dr. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury.

Dec. 24.—Sir Arthur Hodgson (Stratford-on-Avon), 84.

Dec. 25.—M. Bouvignier (Paris), 80.

Dec. 26.—General John Mackenzie Macintyre, 75.

Dec. 27.—Mr. S. W. Higginbottom, M.P., 49.

Dec. 28.—Right Rev. Dr. Festing, Bishop of St. Albans, 65.

Dec. 29.—Dr. R. F. Weymouth, 80.

Dec. 30.—Mr. S. D. Waddy, K.C., 72.

Other Deaths Announced.

Captain Lecky; Dr. David Little; Mr. Malcher-Sergeant; Commander C. F. Hills; Major Edmund Peach, I.S.C.; Mr. Thomas Nast (American caricaturist), 62; Lord Willoughby de Broke; Mr. J. F. Cathcart.



The Frontier Arbitration between Chile and Argentina.

[FROM A CHILIAN PAPER].

For Us—the Bones. For Them—the Feast.



Amsterdammer.]

The Allied Brigade in the Waters of Venezuela.

GERMAN SAILOR (to Castro): "I have destroyed a warship."

ENGLISH SAILOR (to German): "Take care, Wilhelm, leave that to me."

CASTRO: "Ho! that is mean, two such great men as you!"

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us." BURNS.

CHRISTMAS and the New Year naturally suggest many topics to the artists to whose witty pencils we owe the pictorial history of the year.

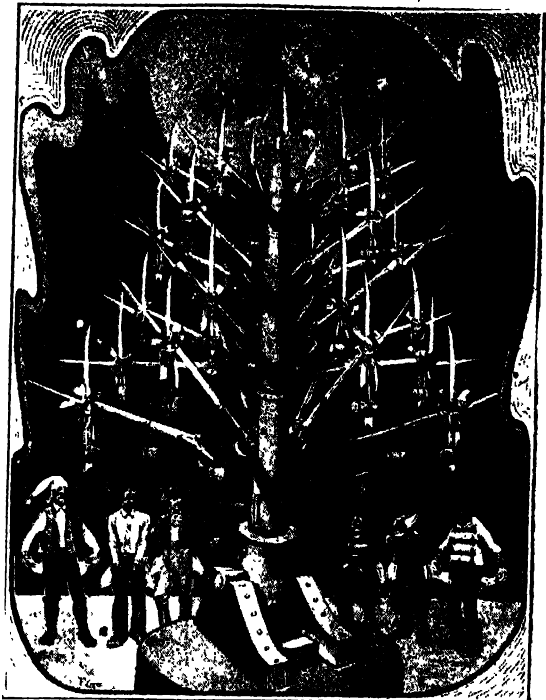
Of the New Year cartoons I give the first place to the cartoon in *Papagallo*, which represents the God of War in the chariot of Despotism, whose wheels are Ignorance and Poverty, arrested by Tolstoy as Joseph, Humanity as the Madonna, and Socialism, clad in the swaddling clothes of Education, as the infant Christ.

The New Year's cartoon in the *Amsterdammer* represents all the antagonists of the Old Year exchanging friendly greetings on New Year's day.



Amsterdammer.] [December 2[illegible]

The contrast between the conventional greetings of peace and goodwill to men and the militarism which reigns throughout the world suggests the Christmas tree to the *Neue Glühlichter*.



Neue Glühlichter.] [December 5

To the Recipient of Weapons.

"This year the people of Austria-Hungary have received their Christmas tree very early."



Il Papagallo.] [December 2[illegible].

"Stay, once and always, quit that load that does not go towards our henceforth. The new sun will give to the world linght of civility and progress."

Another effort of the same paper is hardly so successful, although in its way it is not without interest.



Neue Glühlichter.] [December 19.

Crowned Children.

Mr. Chamberlain's South African trip naturally attracted considerable attention in the Old World and the New.



Der Wahre Jacob] [December

The Journey Through the Transvaal.

Chamberlain Triumphator.

A characteristic German cartoon represents Mr. Chamberlain escorted by Boers in chains past a landscape lurid with burning farms and ghastly with gallows.

A very different cartoon is that in which our Canadian contemporary *The Moon* represents Joseph as a rustic, who, with a scythe in one hand and a seed-bag in the other, appears in South Africa on a mission of peace.



The Moon] [November 29.

Story of an African Farm.

Hodge Chamberlain sings: "Kitchener 'e coom'd out to plough—and I be coom'd out to zow and reap."

Mr. Gould has several cartoons about Mr. Chamberlain's trip, one of which represents Christmas upon the Equator. Neptune brings up Christmas presents from the depths, the said presents consisting of the long spoon, old age pensions, and other well known Chamberlain relics. Better than this, however, is Joseph and the Sphinx.



Westminster Gazette.] [December 9.

(A long way after Gerôme's picture of "Bonaparte before the Sphinx.")

Mr. C.: "Really! what a family likeness!"

From South Africa come several cartoons of dubious merit.



The South African Review.] [November 24.

The Coming of Joe.



Cape Register.] [November 14

Imperial Team *v.* The Gold Bugs.

JOEY C.——: "Beastly bumpy wicket, Umpire"
JOHN BULL: "Yes, it wants a lot of weeding; but you'll ... if you play a straight bat."

A pleasing feature of the South African cartoons is their recognition of the necessity for some warning against the "gold bugs," or distressed millionaires of the country. The *Cape Register* cartoon shows Chamberlain leading the Imperial team against the "gold bugs" over a pitch spoiled by "malice," "monopoly," and "race hatred." If these cartoons show the direction in which the wind blows, they are to be very heartily welcomed.

One of the cleverest cartoons represents the millionaires of the Rand making themselves up as distressed paupers, in order to induce Mr. Chamberlain to exempt them from taxation.

Joseph in Egypt also suggests a theme to another British cartoonist.



Daily Dispatch] [December 6.

The above is a reproduction of a curious tablet discovered by an eminent antiquarian in Egypt. Scientific opinions differ as to its origin and period, as well as to the exact meaning of the carved inscriptions. It will be presented to the Mayor and Corporation of Birmingham as a perennial memorial of a great historic event



South African Review.] [Cape Town.

Behind the Scenes at the Rand Goldbug Theatre.

The poor persecuted millionaires "making-up" for the great scheme-ing farce entitled "NO TAXATION."

The German Emperor's extraordinary attack upon the *Vorwärts* for commenting upon the alleged scandal of Alfred Krupp's private life suggests to the *Nebelspalter* a cartoon which can be published in Switzerland but not in Germany.



Nebelspalter.] [December 13

The Kaiser's Speech to the Workmen.

WILHELM II.: "Now, look here, gentlemen, if the d d agitation did not exist we could work together beautifully."

In home politics there is a comparative lull, but I must find space for Mr. Gould's admirable cartoon, which was suggested by Mr. Arthur Balfour's letter to Dr Clifford.



Westminster Gazette.] [December 5.

The Modern John Knox.

QUEEN ARTHUR: "Won't someone take that man away? I do dislike his style." (Suggested by Wilkie's picture of John Knox preaching before Mary Queen of Scots.)

[Mr. Balfour in a pamphlet published December 4th says that he doesn't

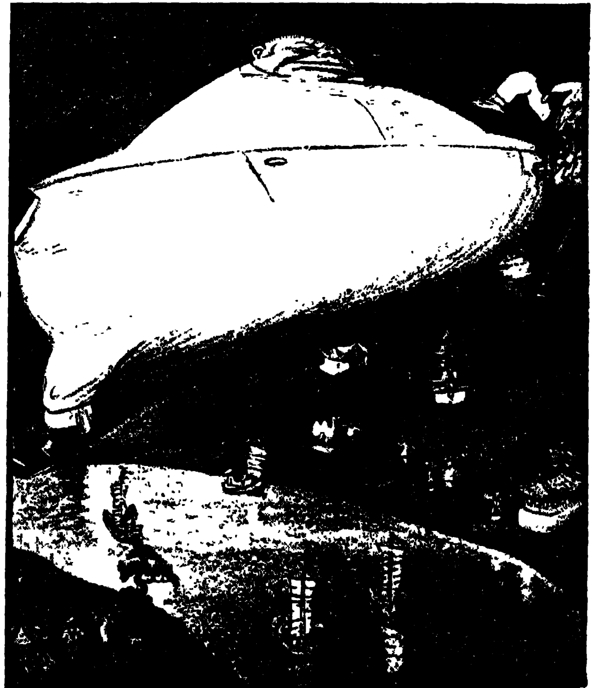
Le Rire publishes a delightful caricature of the French Minister of Marine.



Le Rire.]

The Great Triton Camille Pelletan, King of the Sea.

As a companion picture to Camille Pelletan we take the German caricature of John Bull extending himself in the Yangste Valley so as to leave no room for his German rival.



Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

John Bull stretches himself out so much in the Yangste Valley that th

The Durbar at Delhi is a subject treated by very few foreign caricaturists. The best British cartoon represents the Lion going on the back of the Unicorn to the great Durbar, from *Punch*.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Off to the Durbar!



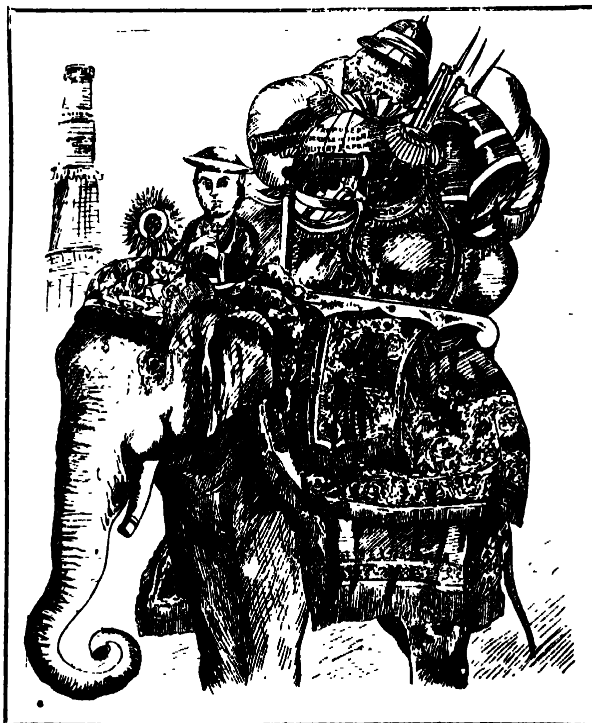
Hindi Punch.] [December

The "Magnetic" Light.

Visitors from Europe, America, and other parts of the world have been landing in Bombay for the coming Delhi Durbar.

The *Hindi Punch* naturally devotes much space to the Durbar. Some of its cartoons are very happy; I introduce two which tell their own story. The one entitled "The Unwelcome and Uninvited Guest at the Delhi Durbar" was suggested by the following paragraph:

Lord George Hamilton mentioned in the Commons that Lord Alverstone will act as arbitrator between the India and War Offices regarding increased pay to British soldiers stationed in India, which will add a heavy burden on the Indian exchequer, and increase the military expenditure of the country by about two crores.



Hindi Punch.] [December 7.

The Unwelcome and Uninvited Guest at the Delhi Durbar.

Of the Venezuelan cartoons there is literally no end. One of the simplest and best of the English cartoons is that which appeared in *Punch*, which represents the position of the Monroe Doctrine as a barrier to effective action in very forcible fashion. The Dutch cartoon represents the Germans destroying the Venezuelan fleet.

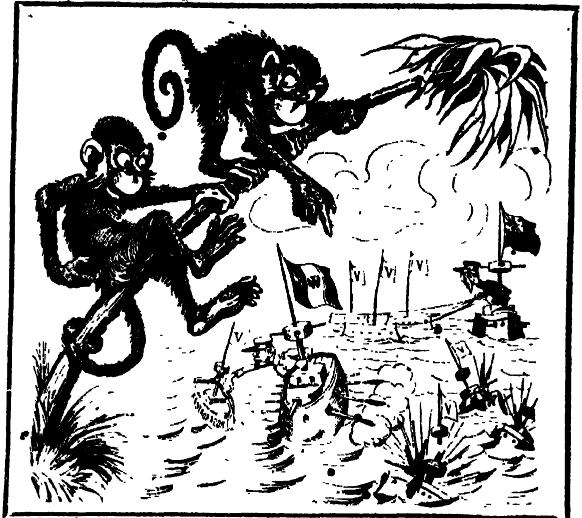
A German cartoon satirises Uncle Sam's pipe dreams, which are disturbed by two wasps who attack a bunch of grapes labelled Venezuela.

The American ones speak for themselves.



Kladderadatsch.] [B

A Sweet Dream of the Future.



La Silhouette. [Paris.

THE MONKEYS IN VENEZUELA (watching the British and German fleets): "And they say *we* are a lower type of mankind!"



Figaro.]

J. B.: "Wait, my friend, till we see if it is another thief or a watch dog."



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Cornering Him.

LITTLE VENEZUELA: "Yah! you big bullies! You daren't get over that fence!"

ENGLAND AND GERMANY together: "All right, young man, we can wait!"



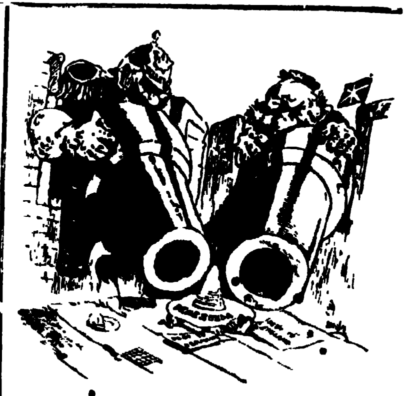
Chicago Record-Herald.]

"It seems to be the style now to

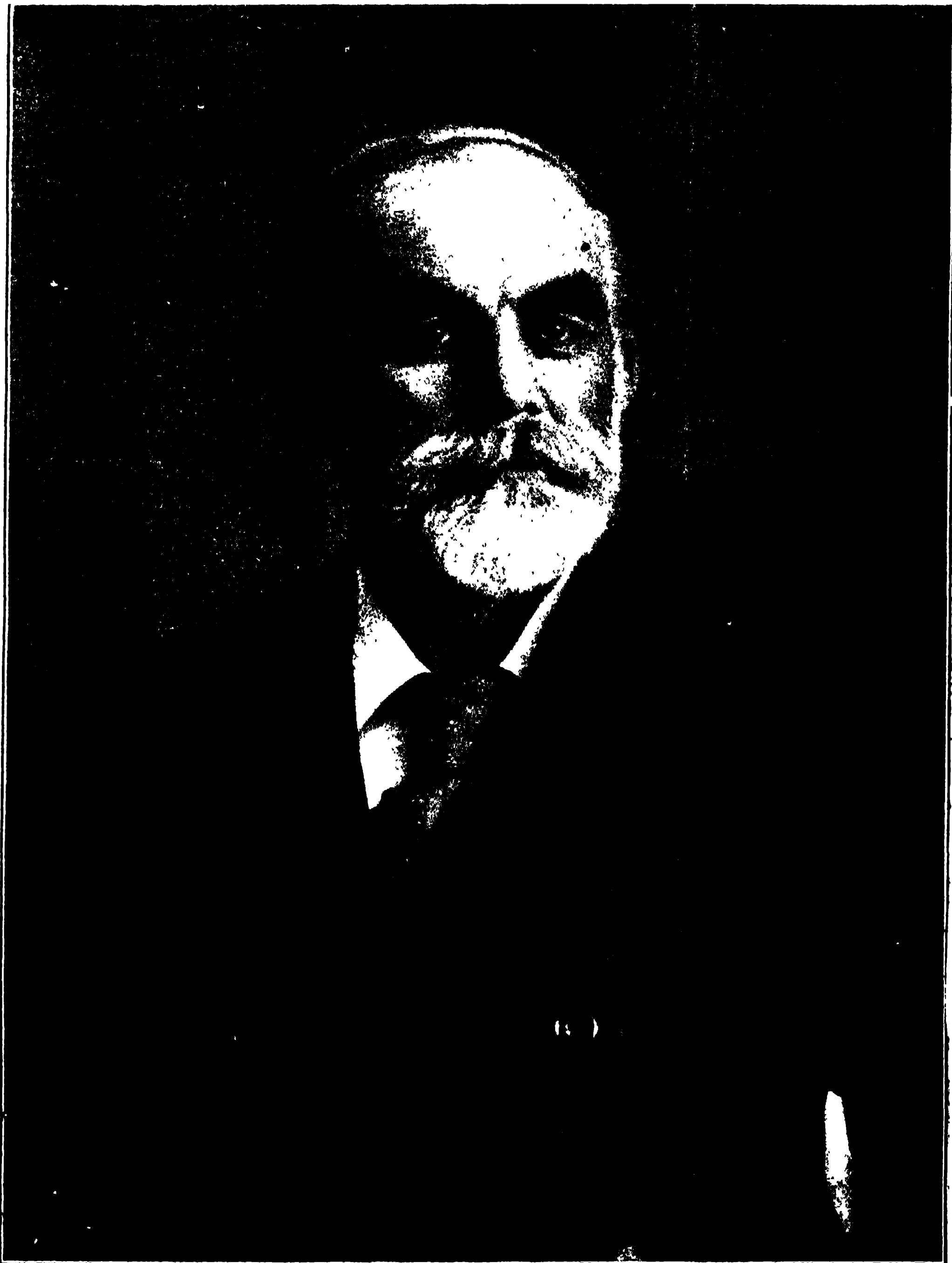


Brooklyn Daily Eagle.] [Nov. 29.

"I defies you to fire on the American



Cleveland Plain Dealer.]



Photograph by] [*Barraud.*

JOHN BURNS, M.P.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE PARTY OF THE FUTURE AND ITS PROGRAMME.

FIVE years ago I published an article in the pages of this REVIEW, in which I ventured to point out that the Liberal Party had ceased to exist as an organisation capable of forming an alternative Government, that we had virtually no Army in the modern sense, and that England had lost the industrial supremacy of the world. These observations were somewhat bitterly resented and sharply criticised at the time. To-day they are such truisms that it is hardly worth while to repeat them. The War brought into clear relief and made visible to everyone what has been patent to every thoughtful observer ever since Mr. Gladstone's death.

The question for the New Year is whether we are to go on any longer without an alternative Cabinet. I leave over for the present the question of the future of the Army and the far more important subject of our industrial efficiency. In this article I shall try to sketch in outline the character of the Party which will inherit the traditions and undertake the duties of the old Liberal Party which, after being moribund for years, is about to pass away, giving place to its heir.

THE EVOLUTION OF PARTIES.

Far be it from me, as one born and bred in the straitest sect of Liberal Orthodoxy, to say one word of disdain or of ingratitude of the famous party which for the last fifty years fought the good fight and set the pace of progress under the Liberal banner. But as the Puritans of the Commonwealth gave place to the Whigs of the Revolution, and the Whigs of the Reform Bill gave place to the Liberals whose ascendency began and ended with the supremacy of Mr. Gladstone, so the Liberals are now about to give place to the Party of the Future, which will be as great an improvement upon the Liberals as the Liberals were an improvement upon the Whigs. We can see a similar process of evolution among the Party of Reaction. The Tory gave place to the Conservative, and the Conservative has made way for the Unionist. We need only glance at the records of last Session to see that the Unionist has already been succeeded by the Reactionist. 'Tis ever so:—

> Time makes ancient good uncouth,
> They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of truth.

The old parties are all undergoing subtle transformation in the alembic of Time. Already the process has sufficiently advanced for us to see that the new forces will require new names. The Liberal Party, which seemed to its enemies about to perish in the fierce flames of personal feuds, is about to rise like the phœnix from its ashes, renewing its immortal youth as the Party of the Future, the Party of Progress, as opposed to its perennial antagonist the Party of the Past, the Party of Reaction.

PROFESSOR MOMMSEN'S COUNSEL.

Last month Professor Mommsen, the great historian, who has just been awarded the Nobel prize for literature, published a manifesto as to the future of Liberalism in Germany, which has rightly attracted universal attention. It is not merely because Professor Mommsen is the foremost living historian, the most learned political thinker of our time, that his pregnant words have been studied so carefully in England. It is because what the philosophic historian and scholarly politician proclaims aloud as the saving truth of the new time in Germany is equally the saving truth of the new time in Britain. In both countries the Liberal Party, distracted by internal dissensions, without any recognised leader, is unable to hold its own against the forces of Reaction. These forces, grown bold by the discovery of the impotence of their former dreaded antagonists, are in both countries carrying matters with such a high hand as to fill thoughtful observers with profound alarm. Professor Mommsen talks of a possible *coup d'état* of autocratic power.

LIBERALS AND LABOUR.

In England we have witnessed the overthrow one by one of the principles of legislation which the Liberals of last century believed to be established on unassailable foundations. A Parliament which has levied an export duty on coal, an import duty on bread, and which has reimposed religious tests and re-enacted church rates in disguise, is portent enough to alarm all moderate men. In both countries Reaction triumphs because the Party of Progress is disunited. And in both countries the Party of Progress is paralysed because, having exhausted its mandate and lost its leaders, the rank and file are a leaderless mob without a General, without a creed, without even a plan of campaign. And as in both countries the evil is one, so in both countries the remedy is the same. What Professor Mommsen says in Germany is that the Liberals must form a working alliance with the Social Democrats. What we are beginning to say in this country is that the Liberal Party must experience a glorious resurrection as the Party of Progress with the Condition of the People Question—the material improvement of the individual citizen by the use of all the forces at the disposal of the State—as its battle-cry. The Liberal Party, in short, must become a Social Party, with a Social Programme so broadly defined as to make it practically indistinguishable in its immediate aims



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Dr. Macnamara.

from the Labour Party, whether that party is labelled I.L.P. or S.D.F. or bears no label. When that metamorphosis is accomplished the old historic name of Liberal will take its place beside the not less historic and illustrious name of Whig, and hand over its glorious traditions and its party organisation to a successor, whose name will spring naturally from its creed. The Party of the Future, which is the Party of Progress, will be the Progressives, and against it will be arrayed the serried ranks of the champions of Reaction.

THE AIMS OF THE MASSES.

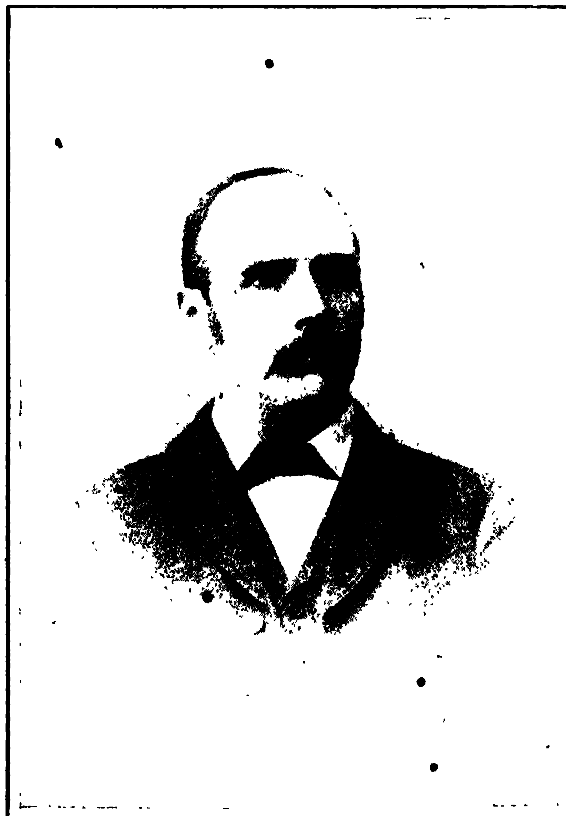
Mr. Gladstone in his closing years saw the coming division and regrouping of parties when he used the memorable phrase about the Liberals being the party of the Masses as distinguished from the Conservatives, who were the party of the Classes. The Progressive Party will be, even more than the Liberal Party ever was, the party of the Masses, for it will be the party of Labour, and its supreme mandate will be the amelioration of the condition of the people. It will seek the material betterment of the lot of the poor by the use of the power and resources of the State for the purpose, not of inaugurating any chimerical millennium of ideal equality, but for the sternly practical purpose of securing for every British citizen who is able and willing to work such irreducible minimum of food, warmth, shelter, and education as will render it possible for him to exist in conditions not absolutely fatal to physique, health, morals, and intelligence.

A LESSON FROM LONDON.

I asked some time ago, why can we not New Zealandise England? It would be a more pertinent question to ask, Why cannot we infuse the spirit of the Progressive majority on the London County Council into the Liberal minority in the House of Commons? The gain from an electoral point of view would seem to be palpable enough. London, which year after year returns a solid phalanx of members pledged to oppose the Liberal Party in the House of Commons, returns year after year with undeviating regularity an even more solid phalanx of County Councillors pledged to support the Progressive policy in Spring Gardens. Why this difference? A fantastic attempt was made by some politicians, in whom the wish was father to the thought, to make out that the difference was due to the dread of Home Rule. The real reason, of course, is quite other than this. It is because the citizens of London understand that the Progressive Party is pledged to a man to use all the powers at their disposal, and more, if they can get them, in order to make life better worth living for the masses of the metropolis.

WHAT PROGRESSIVES STAND FOR.

The Progressives have a clear-cut, practical, well understood programme which holds out to every



Photograph by] [*Edward Smith.*

George Barnes.

citizen a hope that he will some day have a less squalid, less slave-driven, less bug-bitten life than that which he endures at present. To the working man of London a Progressive victory means a more comfortable home, cheaper food, cheaper trains, better water, more spacious parks, a cleaner river, purer skies, less harsh administration of the Poor Law, and a more intelligent anticipation of his needs in times of distress and industrial depression. That is why he votes Progressive at County Council elections. But when the Parliamentary election comes round, the Liberal candidates can hold out no such promises. Their principles may be all right, but they do not hitch on to the daily needs of which the working man is hourly conscious. Even if they did they would be powerless to give effect to them; for while the London County Council can govern London if it were allowed the House of Commons cannot govern Britain. It is little better than a farce electing a Liberal majority in the House of Commons, when a House of Landlords has an absolute right of veto upon every measure which it passes.

Must we, then, it will be asked, postpone all other questions in order to make a dashing frontal attack upon the House of Lords? Not at all. Nothing could be more absurd than any such tactics. No one but a fool or a suicide makes a frontal attack in force against a position which can easily be turned by a flanking movement. So for the moment I will let the House of Lords alone, returning to it hereafter, when I have explained a little more clearly what, I take it, will be the aims, the methods, and the principles of the Party of the Future.



Photograph by] [*Beresford.*

Mr. Lloyd George, M.P.

MY POSTULATE: BAD TIMES AHEAD.

I start as a postulate with the conviction that there lie before us in Britain very hard times. The prolonged fever of the war has weakened us more than is at present realised, both financially, politically, and morally. We are emphatically on the down grade. In a remarkable paper which Mr. Shaw Lefevre contributed to the *Speaker* of December 20th, he set forth some facts and figures collated from official returns which may well be pondered by all whose patriotism is not a mere frothy ebullition of vulgar vanity and self-conceit. Since the fatal plunge into war for the purpose of asserting our paramountcy over a handful of burghers in South Africa, the statistics of crime, pauperism, vagrancy, drunkenness, and unemployment have shown an alarming and unvarying movement in one direction.

MR. LEFEVRE'S FACTS AND FIGURES.

In 1901, the Commissioner of Police in London reports that in the twelve months during which Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener were looting and burning and devastating South Africa, the criminal classes were carrying on similar operations on a smaller scale, but essentially of the same lawless character, in the city which is the heart of the Empire. In a single twelve months burglaries rose 50 per cent. Forgeries also showed a similar increase. Housebreaking rose 22 per cent. and shopbreaking by 15 per cent. As with crime so with drunkenness. The number of convictions for drunkenness in the five years from 1897 to 1901 showed an increase of 50 per cent. in London over the convictions for the five years from 1892 to 1896. The increase in the country at large although considerable was not more than 24 per cent., for it was in London that the delirium of the war with its consequent thirst was most intense. The increase of vagrancy was even more appalling. In 1901 the number of vagrants relieved at the workhouses showed an increase of 20 per cent., and in 1901 the number was actually 100 per cent. higher than the figure at which it stood ten years before.

ON THE DOWN GRADE.

The tide of pauperism, which had been steadily ebbing during the Liberal *régime* of Peace, has turned. We have added to our pauper roll in England in the last two years 31,000 persons, or almost exactly the number of men, women and children whom we did to death in South Africa. In 1900 there was 1 pauper for 42 of the population; in 1901,

1 in 40, and in November, 1902, 1 in 38·4. Not less ominous is the tale which is told in the *Labour Gazette* as to the increase in the numbers of the unemployed. When the war began the percentage reported as unemployed by the trades unions was little more than 2·5. In November, 1902, the percentage had doubled. The increase of unemployed among the labouring classes outside the unions must be still greater. While the consumption of drink shows no abatement, the deposits placed in the Post Office Savings Banks have fallen off by one-half. Our working people put by ten millions a year before the war. Since the war broke out they have only banked five millions a year.

THE RECENT COLD SNAP.

All this is gloomy enough. But it is only the beginning of hard times. The short snap of frost last month made us all realise with painful vividness what may yet be in store for us. When hundreds of starving wretches crowd together all night long at the doors of overcrowded shelters, foodless and shelterless in the heart of the richest city in the world, after only a few days of frost, we can form some notion of what is in store for us should the thermometer fall towards zero. The sudden cessation of demand for warlike material has thrown tens of thousands out of work. The reports from Newcastle, from West Ham, from Woolwich are heartrending. Ministerial optimists thrust their ostrich heads into the first convenient bush they can discover and blame the reports of the sensational press, which it seems are "much exaggerated." They will discover their mistake before Parliament reassembles.

THE OBJECT LESSONS OF THE WAR.

I confess I contemplate the future with profound misgiving. The masses have had dangerous object lessons furnished them in South Africa as to what are deemed legitimate methods of warfare against an obstructive oligarchy. "Methods of barbarism," which were lauded to the skies as the very acme of humanity on the veldt, may be found quite as effective, although they will not be regarded as so "humane," when employed by starving crowds savage with hunger. The evidence given in the Hartopp case—every word of which was printed *verbatim* in the newspapers read by the masses affords the demagogue only too tempting a text for incendiary invectives against the idle rich. Organised Christianity has lost its hold upon the people. The *Daily News* census shows that, so far as the figures have been published, six out of seven of the citizens of London never darken the doors of any place of worship. The support given by the Moloch priests to the war has deprived them of the small moral restraint which they might otherwise have exercised over the people.

QUOS VULT PERDERE, ETC.

The pinch of poverty will tighten rather than relax. Ministers, not content with taxing the people's bread, have committed themselves to a policy which is meaningless unless it increases the price of sugar by several millions a year. Instead of avoiding fresh wars, they are preparing for a costly expedition against the Mad Mullah and they secretly embarked upon a war in alliance with Germany against Venezuela. Unless they raise at least £15,000,000 for the purpose of rebuilding the farmsteads and restocking the farms which they have destroyed in South Africa, they will have to maintain a standing army in a new Ireland at a cost equivalent to the interest on a capital expenditure of £150,000,000.

All this means only one thing. Right ahead of us lies a period of semi-revolutionary discontent, which if not rightly guided will have disastrous consequences. It is this necessity which, I anticipate, will bring the Progressive Party into being, and before very long will place it in power. The question, therefore, as to what will be the policy of the new Party is of pressing importance, and its discussion is well within the pale of practical politics.

A CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH AND ITS IRREDUCIBLE MINIMUM.

The policy of the new Party, I take it, will be subject to infinite modification in order to meet the pressing exigencies of a very troublous time. But its main aim and purpose will be to convert the present militant British Empire into a peaceful Co-operative Commonwealth of Federated States, whose first object will be to secure for every man or woman, able and willing to work, the following indispensable essentials to a human existence:—

(1) Sufficient food, at least equal to the rations of criminals in gaols.

(2) A decent home, at least equal, from a sanitary point of view, to the stables in which members of the House of Lords keep their horses.

(3) An education good enough to enable the British workman to hold his own against his rivals in Germany, the United States, and elsewhere.

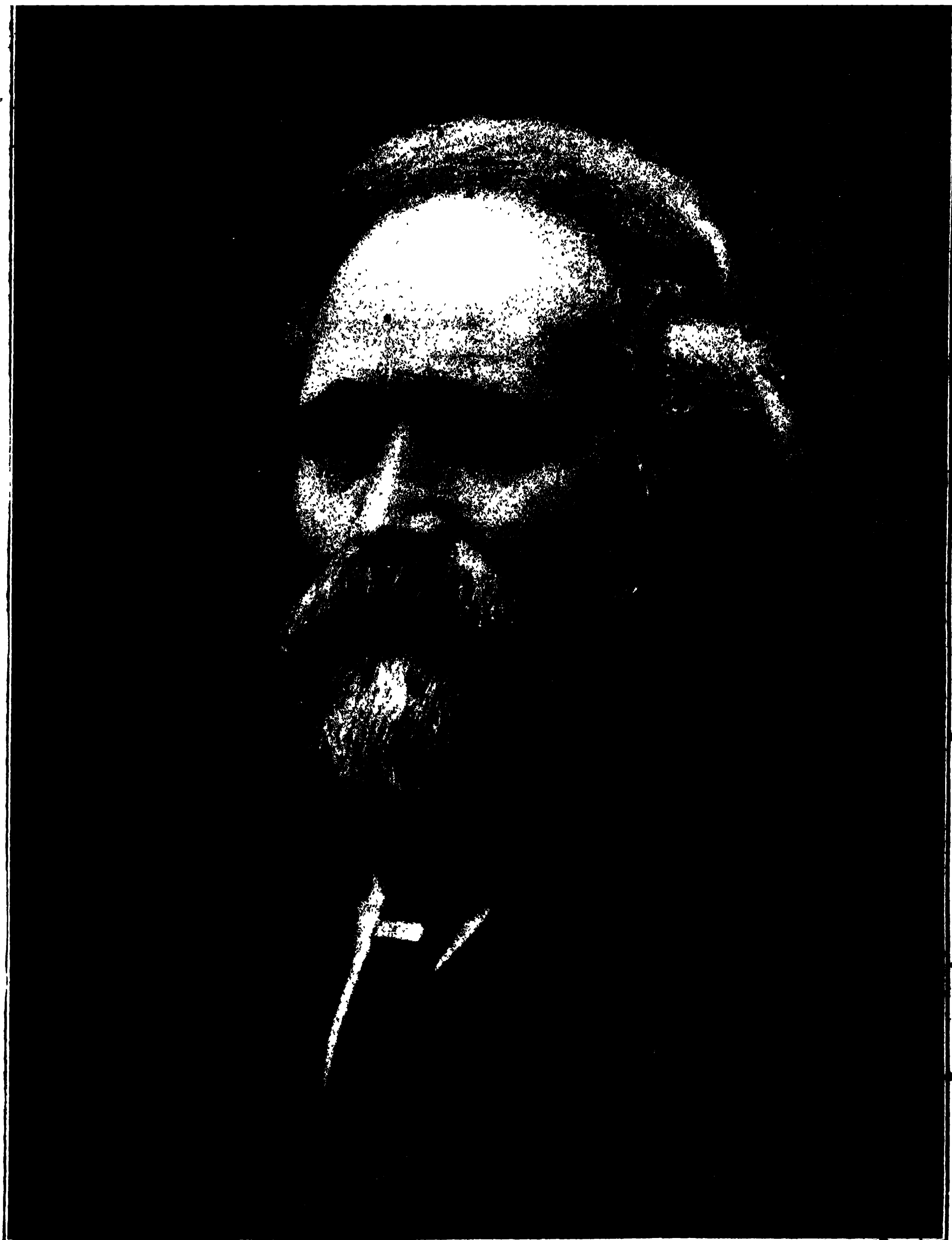
(4) An old age pension which would relieve the veterans of industry from the haunting dread of the workhouse.

HOW TO FINANCE THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

The method by which these aims would be secured are naturally too numerous to be mentioned here. But the fundamental principle of the Co-operative Commonwealth being that all its resources may be employed by means of graduated taxation for the purpose of extirpating social misery, as it is admitted they may now be used for the purposes of aggressive war, the Progressive Ministry would not lack for funds.

The precise method in which the necessary funds should be secured is open to discussion. But it is clear that among the first aims of the Progressive Party would be—

(1) The acquisition at reasonable price of all land within accessible distance from the great centres of population.



Photograph by] [*Furley, Lewis.*

KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

(2) The municipalisation or, where the area is too wide for municipalisation, the nationalisation of all the natural monopolies of service, such as gas, electricity, water, transit, etc.

(3) A graduated income tax.

A SIMPLE STANDARD.

In framing the measures necessary to carry out this programme the Progressives would have one very clear and simple rule to guide them. They would claim that every member of the Co-operative Commonwealth should have as his natural right all the privileges and advantages which are secured to the citizens of any other State or Colony by the Government of such State or Commonwealth: our people ought to have at least as much as any foreigner, and more if possible; and it ought not to be impossible to get this, defended as we are by the natural bulwark of the sea, and delivered thereby from the onerous burden of compulsory military service.

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF THE NEW PARTY.

Economy, according to the old Latin saw, is a great revenue. Economy, like expenditure, depend on policy, especially upon Foreign Policy.

Here the Progressive Party, without being anti-Imperialist or Little Englanders, would have a very clearly defined programme.

This programme would be, I take it, something like this:

(1) No more annexations anywhere on any pretext.

(2) No war ever to be waged until arbitration has been offered and refused.

(3) No section of the Co-operative Commonwealth to be refused Home Rule under the Flag.

(4) Co-operation wherever possible with the United States.

(5) And above all, the substitution of the principle of doing to other nations what we would wish them to do to us, for the present principle of perpetually thwarting and snarling at every other Power — especially Russia — which ventures to exist and to grow in our neighbourhood.

Such a programme courageously carried out would enable us to reduce our military expenditure by twenty millions a year, even if we left the naval estimates at the present abnormally high figure.

It will be objected by some not unfriendly critics that this programme is all very well, but that it is impossible of realisation for two reasons: the first, the existence of the House of Lords; the second, the difficulty about Ireland.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

I will take the latter first. The Irish question will not prove any serious difficulty to the Progressive Party. On the contrary, it will find in the Irish Party its most effective allies. The Irish Party is a Labour Party. The Irish Party, even in face of the difficulties of the present position, has done more for the rehousing of the Irish labourer than the English, Scotch or Welsh have done for a generation past. The Irish are a quasi-revolutionary party and would be the natural allies of the British Progressives in the stormy and troublous times which we are approaching. The Irish have got rid of their State Church. They have far out-distanced us in applying co-operation to agriculture. They are rapidly transferring the land from the landlords to the peasants. In all the social reforms which we have outlined they would co-operate with the Progressives. There is only one question of difficulty, and I have no wish to minimise it. On the question of religious education they would insist, and the Progressives would have to concede the control of the education of Irish children in Ireland and out of it to the ministers of the religion in which the Irish believe. Such an arrangement would not be difficult of arrangement.

A CONCORDAT WITH THE IRISH.

The Progressives of Great Britain do not love priests, either Anglican or Roman. But they will recognise when time for action comes that it is not for them to interfere with the Irish in the education of their own children. Nor can they in justice object to the subsidising of Irish schools from the Imperial taxes. Considering that according to the report of our own financial commission we have been extracting from Ireland for fifty years past two millions a year in excess of what Ireland could justly be asked to pay, we need not scruple to make restitution of, say, one per cent per annum upon the total sum which we have extorted from the Irish for the Irish to spend as they please according to their own ideas, even if those ideas should lead them to subsidise their denominational schools in Great Britain as well as in their own country. The money is rightfully theirs, and they can do with it what they please. The question of Home Rule is one upon which there can be no controversy in the Progressive ranks. Home Rule, wherever the local populations demand it, within such areas as they deem best calculated to afford them the most convenient basis for local taxation and local administration, must be conceded, not to the Irish alone, but to all the other nationalities under the flag.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The question of the House of Lords remains. There are some who believe that the Progressive Party should refuse to take office until they have extracted from the King a promise to make as many peers as may be necessary to override the veto of the Upper House. Such a policy may seem to be very heroic; but it inspires me with no enthusiasm. We have quite enough peers already. The new peer created to-day to carry Progressive legislation would be a reactionary to-morrow. The expedient is futile and unnecessary. In the taxing power of the House of Commons the Progressives would find a far simpler and more effective method of bringing the House of Lords to heel.

THE TAXING POWER OF THE COMMONS.

The Progressive Government would, in the execution of its social programme, need large sums of money. These sums it can raise without leave of the Peers. Let us suppose that they require twenty millions a year for old age pensions. What is to hinder them passing a law declaring that the whole of this sum shall be raised by a land tax levied upon the estates of all those who, after a certain date, do not voluntarily abdicate their prerogative as legislators or bind themselves never to oppose any measure carried by, say, a majority of fifty in the House of Commons? This is only one form of coercion, perhaps one of the most objectionable forms which a Progressive majority would not hesitate to employ. For, whatever else may be doubtful, one thing is absolutely certain, and that is that the Party of the Future will not be worth the organising unless every member of it is determined, as a matter of life and death, to abate the power of the Upper House. By what precise measures this should be effected is a matter for discussion. That those measures will be in the nature of the unsparing use of the right to tax is also certain. But that the power of a handful of nobles to thwart the will of the people and to prevent the masses obtaining the enjoyment of a human existence must be broken at all costs is such a fixed idea with every member of the Progressive Party that it is waste of time to use even a word of argument about it. The Progressives may never gain power. That is conceivable. But what is not conceivable is that, having gained it, they will allow any appeals, *ad misericordiam* or otherwise, to tolerate the continuance of the present authority of the House of Lords for a single hour. That is not conceivable and need not be discussed.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE CHURCH.

There remains the question of the Church. It is assumed, perhaps, too readily by some that the Progressives will proceed to disestablish and disendow the Established Church. That is not my opinion. It is much more probable that they will seek to convert it from an institution for the saving of souls by the preaching of a variety of contradictory and speculative opinions as to the next world into an efficient instrument for securing the health, happiness, and well-being of the citizens of the Co-operative Commonwealth. To do this would not entail anything like the commotion that took place when our forefathers converted the Established Church from an organisation, preaching that heretics would infallibly be damned, into an organisation teaching that only heretics would be saved. A brief Act relaxing the terms of subscription, with a clause rendering it optional for the incumbent and his parish council to vary or discontinue the services at will, would render it possible to transform the Establishment from being the monopoly of the Anglican sect into a really National Society for Doing Good to Man. Devout Anglicans would, of course, repudiate such an Erastian body, and all pious Nonconformists would welcome the great secession which would enrol the Episcopalians among the Free Churches of England. But the State having once got the endowments and the machinery of the Establishment in its hands could use them for securing the objects of the Co-operative Commonwealth. Every incumbent would be held responsible for his parish, as every captain in the Navy is held responsible for the safety of his ship.

THE CLERGY OF THE FUTURE AND THEIR DISCIPLINE.

The Co-operative Commonwealth, having decreed that its *raison d'être* was to secure that none of its members fell below a certain irreducible minimum of the requisites for a decent human existence, would see to it that the parson in each parish did his duty in keeping the local authorities up to their duty. He would be the eye and ear of the State. He would be the keeper of the conscience of the local community. If the number of convictions for drunkenness rose above a defined maximum, if the illegitimate births exceeded the average, if the water-supply was insufficient, if distress was widespread or an epidemic raged among his flock, if the local authorities allowed violent mobs to interfere with the right of free speech, the State-endowed minister of religion in the parish would be called to strict account. If his parish sank below the minimum standard of honesty, industry, morality, and comfort he would be liable to be court-martialled, just as every captain in the Navy is court-martialled if he loses his ship. The parson might, of course, be able to prove—as captains in the Navy



Photograph by] [*Fradelle and Young.*

Percy Alden.

Hon. Warden of Mansfield House Settlement.

often can prove—that he had done his utmost, and that the evil state of things in his parish was due to no fault of his. In that case he would be acquitted and reinstated in the charge of his parish. But, if not, he would be dismissed, and his office should another take.

IS THIS "IRRELIGIOUS"?

Of course there would be an outcry at first against this as "irreligious." But after a time people would see that the Co-operative Commonwealth must restrict its operations to those matters on which its members are agreed as being of practical necessity. It is of this world worldly, if you like; as worldly, let us say, as the London County Council. It cannot concern itself profitably with schemes of salvation for the souls of men after death. Its business is to do what it can to save them during their lives from the miseries and maladies to which all mortal flesh is heir. Those who believe, and believe rightly, that the future life is infinitely more important than this, and who consider, and consider rightly, the health of the body as nothing compared to the salvation of the soul, will have ample opportunity afforded them to teach and to preach at their own charges, and on their own responsibility, such things as they believe to be necessary for the soul's salvation. But the Co-operative Commonwealth can take no hand in that sacred duty.

JUSTICE TO WOMEN.

This is, however, by the way. The Progressive Party, which will, of course, recognise the rights of women to equal citizenship and to the privilege of public service with men, will be colour-blind as to sex, excepting so far as is necessary to redress the accumulated injustices of long ages of suppression to which women have been subjected, and to restore them to an equal share, when equally capable with men, to the endowments, the honours, and the emoluments of the State. There are some Progressives who do not realise that when once a social policy has been adopted it is absolutely indispensable for its successful working that both men and women should co-operate both in legislation and in administration. The State could be male when it was only a fighting machine. It must represent both parents when it seeks to be the home of all its citizens.

THE RELIEF OF SOCIAL DISTRESS.

With regard to the remedy for periodical seasons of distress the Progressives would model their policy somewhat on the lines of the programme drawn up last month by the Committee presided over by Mr. Keir Hardie. It runs as follows:—

The "programme" is, of course, only a provisional one at the present time. The points, however, to be submitted to the National Conference are these:

1. That the responsibility of finding work for the unemployed should be undertaken jointly by the national Government and by the local authorities in each district, with the assistance and under the direction of a special Department of the central Government, which might be the Labour Department of the Board of Trade with enlarged powers; and that such legislation be introduced as would empower national and local authorities to deal adequately with the problem.

2. That this special Department be organised in a state of permanent readiness to deal with recurring periods of distress and depression; to watch and notify indications of approaching lack of employment; to obtain and disseminate information as to places where work can be had; to help in distributing the labour where it is most needed, and facilitating its removal from quarters where it is not wanted; to devise and advise measures for the temporary and permanent utilisation of the unemployed labour of the nation.

3. Under these auspices, labour at present finding no employment might be employed in laying out working-class villages near great towns, in laying out roads and other means of transit from crowded centres to these villages, in reclaiming foreshores, in re-afforesting, in establishing or utilising Farm and Labour Colonies, and in such other ways as may be deemed advisable.

4. That the national and local authorities be urged to press forward with all necessary works already decided on, and to employ as many workers as possible on all work in hand.

5. That municipalities should open Labour Employment Offices charged with ascertaining as accurately as may be the numbers of the efficient unemployed, and co-operating with the Government in the matter of finding useful work for such unemployed.

6. That during the inclement weather shelters should be opened at the cost of the municipal authorities for the homeless poor, and that the Local Government Board be applied to to authorise this expenditure.

7. That immediate steps be taken to carry out the recommendations of the Royal Commission for the improvement of the Thames and for the reclaiming of the foreshore.

8. That during periods of exceptional distress and industrial depression Boards of Guardians be empowered to give relief to the unemployed without disfranchising the recipients of relief.

Whatever fault may be found with these proposals they are at least definite, and many of them capable of immediate adoption.

Such, then, is my idea of the Party of the Future. It will never come into existence or wield authority amongst us if the nation is prosperous. But if seasons of severe and prolonged distress should befall us, who is there who will not admit that it would be well for all of us if there were to be found in our midst a body of stalwart thinkers and doers who, having seen the coming evil afar off, were prepared in advance with a party and a programme such as is outlined above?

A DAY OF JUDGMENT PROGRAMME.

Why should we not apply to Parties the same test which we are told in the Gospel will sever the sheep from the goats at the Judgment Day? According to Him Whom we call Lord, although we do not the things which He commanded, the crucial test which will be applied to all nations at the Day of Last Account is very much like the test which I have been proposing to apply to the political parties at home. The curse which dooms the children of perdition to the everlasting burnings is not pronounced upon them for any fault of their creed, their ritual, or their organisation: "Depart from Me ye cursed, for I was an hungered and ye gave Me no meat; I was thirsty and ye gave Me no drink; I was a stranger and ye took Me not in; naked and ye clothed Me not; sick and in prison and ye visited Me not." Here we have one social programme in a nutshell. A Progressive Party, with a Day of Judgment Programme, I take it, would not have a bad chance with the electors of Great Britain.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

SOME QUEENS WHOM I HAVE KNOWN.

BY HÉLÈNE VACARESCO.

UNDER the title of "Kings and Queens," Mlle. Hélène Vacaresco contributes one of the most interesting articles of the New Year to the *Contemporary Review*. It is very seldom that anyone who has known kings and queens so intimately as Mlle. Vacaresco has the capacity or the will to write of them with freedom and philosophy in the way she does. The soul of the article is not in its anecdotes, but rather in its subtle speculation as to the effect of the etiquette of Courts upon the princes and princesses who form the centre of the pageant of royalty.

She has come to the conclusion that sovereigns would be the most wretched creatures under the sun were they deprived, not only of their moral rights, their sceptres and crowns, but also of all small and great attributes of their exalted position. They enjoy, no doubt, occasionally masquerading *incognito*, but the anomaly pleases them only because they are perfectly certain that they are only playing a part, and can resume at will their interrupted task and hide themselves in the distant haze of pomp and misery.

QUEEN AUGUSTA OF GERMANY.

But to the general reader the most interesting part of the article is its anecdotes of queens whom she has known. The first whom she mentions was Queen Augusta, first Empress of Germany, whom she met at Coblentz. She says that Queen Augusta possessed a spirit and ideas of her own; she had read and admired Jean Jacques Rousseau, she doted on Schiller, and raved about the minor poets of that romantic epoch. She was very old and frail when they met; her hands were trembling, and beneath the folds of a shawl the thin body seemed to grow into nothingness, but she was anxious to go through the ordeal of a private conversation with every person present:

She had beforehand inquired about our pursuits and domestic life, and when she called me to her side, when I expected that her words would be as faltering as her voice, I discovered that she had made a programme which she followed minutely, placing many a kind word in favour of my literary tastes, my native country, and such of my countrymen as she had known. Then she spoke of poets; praised Lamartine, and André Chénier, and recommended some German ballads to my attention. Although the lips sternly refused to do service, the unswerving will kept strong hold of her failing faculties.

Of the present German Empress she says that she is the open enemy of etiquette, but the iron chain of education and discipline is upon her:

She has to submit, and being very timid herself, intimidates everyone else, while inwardly she smiles at the mistake. Yet her only fear in this world is the risk of displeasing her husband For his sake she willingly endures the torment of being a tormenter, of looking quietly on while the unhappy victim toils through the folds of a Court mantle and draws an awkward foot out of a deep curtsey. Her Majesty is womanly and pitiful to the extreme; her eyes only are allowed to speak compassion on such occasions; but her daily life is rendered supportable by the abolition of many disagreeable functions: she would really like every day to resemble her quiet hours.

THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

Mlle. Vacaresco's best stories are, however, those about Carmen Sylva, the Queen of Roumania. Of the Dowager-Queen of Italy she says, "She likes order, and is attached to etiquette; even in her conversation she rarely allows a personal opinion to come in until she has led the way, and her idea of the divine right of monarchs is very strict." Carmen Sylva, on the other hand, is an inveterate enemy of pomp and etiquette. One day, when she was travelling with the Queen of Roumania in Wales, and they were driving through the park to the station, she was startled to find that all at once the carriage came to a sudden stop:—

To my still greater astonishment the whole *cortège* was made to return, and we were fast brought back to the front door of the house. The Queen had not spoken another word after having uttered an express wish to go back to the castle. I could not understand what Her Majesty desired till we reached the threshold, and then, alighting without help from the stately equipage the Queen exclaimed: "I had forgotten to say good-bye to Miss H——." Miss H—— was the governess of the children. "Please call Miss H——, will you?" And when Miss H—— made her appearance: "Do forgive me. I was so sorry to leave you all that somehow I lost my memory. Do not be angry with me, and remember I will never forget you" Miss H——, whose eyes were streaming with tears, bent low and kissed the proferred hand, and a burst of such genuine enthusiasm as is rarely heard sprang to the lips of everyone present.

DRAWBACKS OF INCOGNITO.

A story of another kind tells how, when she visited Kew Gardens *incognito*, Carmen Sylva forgot her *incognito*, and began to praise the flowers and the gardener in her royal style, and being short-sighted she could not perceive that her politeness was received with stolid indifference. If she had been recognised as Queen the gardener would have been overwhelmed with pride:—

But alas! they lacked the conventional force they would have carried along their every syllable had the man only guessed who was the lady to whom his rough voice spoke in terms rude and angry. "Will you go along? This has lasted more than ten minutes. You are preventing the other visitors from advancing." We had in vain been trying to join the Queen—the crowd was dense between her and ourselves, and when I was at last able to reach her and hurriedly reminded her of the *incognito* and the mistake she was making, Carmen Sylva burst into childish glee. "Now," said she, as we found ourselves safely out of the hot-house and far from the obnoxious keeper, "whenever I hear you ladies speak again of my personal charm and attractive manners I will just say the magic words: Kew Gardens, Kew Gardeners, and you will be silenced." This small event was duly related to Queen Victoria, who also laughed very much when I imitated in her presence our Queen's speech to the gardener, and her royal demeanour, thrown away upon the unconscious man; and then Queen Victoria, turning to Carmen Sylva, said: "You see, dear, we are not as much to be pitied as some of us seem to think. Only imagine the effect of all we say and do; although we have to be cautious more than any other women, we cannot but try to use well the formidable weapons we wield and that blood and rank [illegible] upon us."

THE MONARCHICAL IDEA.

Carmen Sylva, Mlle. Vacaresco says, is the most sweet-tempered lady she has ever known, but even she cannot emancipate herself from the thraldom of the monarchical idea. They once had a discussion as to the comparative misery of royalties and their subjects:—

The more I enlarged on the strain of suffering imposed by fate on the unhappy victims of my class, the more the Queen insisted upon the uncommon amount of wretchedness which was or had been the portion of *her* equals. Soon I saw that even Carmen Sylva seemed to believe that the souls of the beings who were superior in blood and rank had been greater too in their comprehension and grasp of misery, had borne an unusual load of distress because theirs was a lot unusual. In fact, for those privileged few she also wanted to secure the privilege of bearing and understanding pain better than others.

Hence Mlle. Vacaresco concludes:—

The idea of their inborn grandeur is to monarchs and princes the salt and cement of their souls; they can justly boast of the discipline taught them from their earliest childhood, and whose maintenance is as necessary to them as their own breath. Court etiquette is neither a nuisance for those who inspire nor for those who exercise it; it gives to courtiers and great personages a sense of their personal value and a means of gratifying the inward respect that they have for themselves.

Altogether, Mr. Bunting is to be congratulated upon having secured the assistance of one of the brightest and most interesting writers of the day.

SIR WILLIAM CROOKES, F.R.S.

A MASTER WORKER OF THE WORLD.

MR. HAROLD BEGBIE contributes his second article on master workers to the *Pall Mall* for January, and this time he sketches the life and doings of Sir William Crookes. In his presidential address to the British Association, with reference to his connection with the Psychical Research Society, Sir William Crookes said:—

To stop short in any research that bids fair to widen the gates of knowledge, to recoil from fear of difficulty or adverse criticism, is to bring reproach on Science. There is nothing for the investigator to do but to go straight on, "to explore up and down, inch by inch, with the taper his reason"; to follow the light wherever it may lead, even should it at times resemble a will-o'-the-wisp. I have nothing to retract!

NO BRIDGE BETWEEN THE SPIRITUAL AND MATERIAL.

These are brave words, and Mr. Begbie endeavoured to ascertain from the man who spoke them whether he had succeeded in coming nearer the mystery, whether he was able to handle and examine it. Says Mr. Begbie:

As frankly as he uttered his faith to the British Association he told me that he had come to a brick wall. Still, he has nothing to retract; still, he believes that it is in the power of Science to gain new and brighter glimpses of a profounder scheme of Cosmic Law, but, for himself, he has come to a brick wall.

"There is no bridge between the spiritual and the material world," he said; "and I don't see how there can be."

WHAT HOPE IS THERE FOR THE FUTURE?

Mr. Begbie gives, among others, the following as the most important results of his conversations with Sir William Crookes:

I asked him if he could see any hope that Science will one day unlock the Mystery, and show us wonders of the spiritual world. He refused to prophesy. His work is now entirely in physical science, and to speculate in the realms of metaphysics offers him no temptation. "But," he said, "if you had come to me a hundred years ago, do you think I should have dreamed of foretelling the telephone? Why, even now I cannot understand it! I use it every day, I transact half my correspondence by means of it, but I don't understand it. Think of that little stretched disc of iron at the end of a wire repeating in your ear not only sounds, but words—not only words, but all the most delicate and elusive inflexions and nuances of tone which separate one human voice from another! Is not that something of a miracle?"

With regard to the progress of Science in relation to the supersensual boundaries of physical existence Mr. Begbie says:—

His attitude is this: It is impossible to tell whether Science may not some day stumble upon the Soul. Men of science believe more than they can express—spiritually as well as physically.

THE BRIDGE TO COME FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

And again:—

The main fact that I gather from conversation with the Professor is this: that to expect spiritual revelations from physical science is to look for the impossible. If a bridge is to be thrown from the one world to the other, if a nexus is to link the material plane with the psychical plane, it must come from the other side. Physics and psychics are two parallel lines; the one is a thistle from which no man shall ever gather the grapes of the other. But he seems to hope—not enthusiastically, or with any attempt at prophecy—that the researches of the Psychical Society will eventually lead to some definite knowledge of the spiritual kingdom.

TELEPATHY THE FIRST STEP.

His hope is founded upon telepathy. At the beginning of all occult phenomena we come upon the radiations of Thought. To plunge into spiritualism until we have grasped something of the laws governing the transmission—without the agency of the organs of sense—of thought and images from one mind to another, is to set about constructing the most difficult problem in Euclid without a knowledge of either axiom or postulate. We must prove telepathy before we can proceed, and prove it in the same convincing fashion as we prove the vibrations in solid bodies, in the air, and in ether. When once this is mastered, man will have touched the hem of the garment without seam woven from the top throughout.

Again to quote Mr. Begbie's rendering of Sir William Crookes' views:—

"Is it inconceivable that intense thought concentrated towards a sensitive with whom the thinker is in close sympathy may induce a telepathic chain of brain-waves, along which the message of thought can go straight to its goal without loss of energy due to distance? And is it also inconceivable that our mundane ideas of space and distance may be superseded in these subtle regions of unsubstantial thought where 'near' and 'far' may lose their usual meaning?" This speculation he emphatically declares is "strictly provisional," adding characteristically, "I dare to suggest it."

That is his present attitude towards psychical research: he is not a seeker, but a suggester. "Whilst it is clear," he says, "that our knowledge of subconscious mentation is still to be developed, we must beware of rashly assuming that all variations from the normal waking condition are necessarily morbid."

Mr. Begbie closes his article with a foreword concerning the next subject in the series. He says:—

There is in London a man of science who for two years has been investigating mental healing and all occult phenomena. He was commissioned to do so by a newspaper, and his investigations—curiously enough—have brought him to precisely the same spot as that at which the Professor now stands.

The scientist referred to is Mr. Rawson, and the article is likely to be the most interesting of the series.

WILL CHRISTIAN SCIENCE RULE THE WORLD?

BY MARK TWAIN.

THE *North American Review* for December republishes as an article the first part of an essay on Christian Science which Mark Twain published in this country some years ago in a collection of stories and essays entitled "The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg." It is exceedingly interesting reading, and charged withal with the serious purpose which always animates Mr. Clemens when he approaches the boundaries of Borderland. He begins characteristically with the request: "Let us consider that we are all partially insane." Those of us who are not in the asylum and not demonstrably due there are, he considers, undoubtedly insane on one or two points. We know exactly where to put our finger on anyone else's insanity. It is where his opinion differs from ours. The rule is perfect; in all matters of opinion our adversaries are insane. The Christian Scientists, he thinks, are more picturesquely insane than some of us. But at the same time in one important particular they are much saner than the vast bulk of the race. So convinced is Mark Twain of this, that he proceeds to speculate whether Christian Science is not destined to overrun the world.

THE GROWTH OF THE MOVEMENT.

The Christian Science boom is not yet five years old, yet it already has 500 churches and 1,000,000 members in America. It has every detail of the equipment necessary to give a new religion a start, and he thinks that there is considerable probability that within a century from now it may stand second to Rome only in numbers and power in Christendom. He compares its equipment with that of Mohammedanism, Mormonism, and Spiritualism. The essential elements of success in starting a new religion are—First, that it must not be a mere philosophy, but must be a religion. It must not claim entire originality, but must pass itself off as an improvement upon an existing religion, showing its hand later when strong and prosperous like Mohammedanism. Next, there must be money and plenty of it. The power and authority and capital must be concentrated in the grip of a small and irresponsible clique. Finally, it must bait its hook with some new and attractive advantages over those offered by other religions.

THE GREAT OFFER OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Christian Science, he says, has all these indispensable requisites. Christianity had a new personality to worship, but for generations it lacked money and concentrated power. In Mrs. Eddy Christian Science possesses a new personage for worship, and has at the very beginning a working equipment. But above everything else Christian Science beats the record in the baits which it offers to the public. For while Mohammedanism had nothing but heaven to offer to the faithful, Christian Science, in addition to heaven hereafter, has health and a cheerful spirit to offer, in comparison with which bribes Mark Twain considers all other bribes poor and cheap. All other religions appeal to comparatively few; Christian Science appeals to the universal human race. Its great offer to rid the race of pain and disease appeals to all who are ailing in body or in mind, or who have friends who are so ailing. Mark Twain admits that it is a large order, but he is inclined to believe that Christian Science will be able to fill the bill. Four-fifths, he thinks, of the pain and disease in the world is created by the imaginations of the sufferers, and then kept alive by their own imaginations. Christian Science, he believes, has a better chance than any other organised force to get rid of these imaginings. He admits that the Scientists in the process of eliminating the four-fifths of pain and disease that now infest the world will kill off a good many patients, although probably not more than are killed off by legalised methods. At the same time he calculates that it is worth while sacrificing the few for the sake of the many. Even if it does kill a man now and then, it will be far ahead on the credit side.

SOME TESTIMONIES.

Mark Twain quotes from the *Christian Science Journal* of October, 1898, various passages from letters of those who have put Christian Science into practice and have discovered that it has enabled them to put all anxiety under their feet. Such a triumph is really invaluable. It can be purchased by no outlay of any sort in any church or out of it, excepting in that of Christian Science. In this October number, says Mark Twain, many of the redeemed testify this with passionate gratitude. As a rule they seem drunk with health and with the surprise of it, the wonder of it, the unspeakable glory and splendour of it, after a long spell spent in imaginary diseases and concreting them with doctor's stuff. He is not surprised at all by the conversion of hypochondriacs into healthy, cheerful men and women, for the application of Christian Science methods is a rational means, admirably adapted to produce this result. Speaking of one man who had triumphed over all his ailments, Mark Twain says:—

> If I am in the right, he watchfully and diligently *diverted his mind from unhealthy channels and compelled it to travel in healthy ones.* Nothing contrivable by human invention could be more formidably effective than that, in banishing imaginary ailments and in closing the entrances against subsequent applicants of their breed. I think his method was to keep saying, "I am well! I am sound!—sound and well! well and sound! Perfectly sound, perfectly well! I have no pain; there's no such thing as pain! I have no disease; there's no such thing as disease! Nothing is real but Mind; all is Mind, All-Good, Good-Good, Life, Soul, Liver, Bones, one of a series, ante and pass the buck!" I do not mean that that was exactly the formula used, but that it doubtless contains the spirit of it.

MRS. EDDY'S "LITTLE BOOK."

Mark Twain proceeds seriously enough, but with a sense of humour chastened by fear of offending, to describe the miracles wrought by the Christian Science methods. At the beginning of his article he anticipates that he will be accused of jesting over holy things. Mrs. Eddy's book, "Science and Health," is passed off

upon the faithful as the book exposed in the sky eighteen hundred years ago by the flaming angel of the Apocalypse. Therefore, he claims, the 1,700 per cent. profit accruing from the sale of it distinctly belongs to the angel of the Apocalypse. When he made this remark to a Christian Scientist the other day, the Scientist remarked that there was no piracy, for the angel did not compose the book; he only brought it down to earth; God composed it. "I could have retorted," says Mark Twain, "that it was piracy all the same. But I refrained from this, for this Scientist is a large person, and although by his own doctrine we have no substance, but are fictions and unrealities, I knew he could hit me an imaginary blow which would furnish me with an imaginary pain which would last me a month." He tells a very effective story of a little Far Western girl of nine, who by remembering to say "God all" while she was 'twixt the saddle and the ground when her pony threw her over his head, nevertheless did not succeed in escaping a black eye:

Monday morning it was still swollen and shut. At school "it hurt pretty badly—that is, it *seemed* to." So "I was excused, and went down in the basement and said, 'Now I am depending on mamma instead of God, and I *will* depend on God instead of mamma.'" No doubt this would have answered; but, to make sure, she added Mrs. Eddy to the team and recited "the Scientific Statement of Being," which is one of the principal incantations, I judge. Then "I felt my eye opening." Why, it would have opened an oyster. I think it is one of the touchingest things in child-history, that pious little rat down cellar pumping away at the Scientific Statement of Being.

After describing various other cures, Mark Twain admits that his credulity is overstrained by an account of the restoration to perfect health in a single night of a fatally injured horse by the application of Christian Science. "I can stand a good deal," says Mark Twain, "but I recognise that the ice is getting thin here. Let us draw the line at horses."

The article is to be continued in the January number. It is one among many signs which seem to indicate very clearly that there is likely to be a great boom in Christian Science before long in this country.

"MRS. EDDY FIRST, THEN THE DOLLAR."

It may be well to supplement this first instalment of the article by quoting from the conclusion of the paper which was originally published in the collection of stories called "The Man Who Corrupted Hadleyburg." In the concluding part of the article Mark Twain expresses himself very strongly concerning the frank and unblushing way in which Mrs. Eddy and her followers gather in the shekels:—

The Boston Christian Science Trust gives nothing away; everything it has is for sale, and the terms are cash, and not cash only but cash in advance. Its god is Mrs. Eddy first, then the Dollar. Not a spiritual Dollar, but a real one. From end to end of the Christian Science literature not a single (material) *thing* in the world is conceded to be real, except the *Dollar*. . . The Dollar is hunted down in all sorts of ways; the Christian-Science-Mother-Church and Bargain-Counter in Boston peddles all kinds of spiritual wares for the faithful, always at extravagant prices and always on the one condition—*cash*, cash in advance.

THE POWER OF THIS MONEY.

Mark Twain then proceeds to dwell upon the immense possibilities which this unlimited command of money will open up before the world:—

It is a reasonably safe guess that in America in 1910 there will be 10,000,000 Christian Scientists and 3,000,000 in Great Britain; that these figures will be trebled by 1920; that in America in 1910 the Christian Scientists will be a political force, in 1920 politically formidable, and in 1930 the governing power in the Republic—to remain that permanently. And I think it a reasonable guess that the Trust (which is already in our day pretty brusque in its ways) will then be the most insolent and unscrupulous and tyrannical politico-religious master that has dominated the people since the palmy days of the Inquisition. And a stronger master than the strongest of bygone times, because this one will have a financial strength not dreamed of by any predecessor; as effective a concentration of irresponsible power as any predecessor has had; in the railway, the telegraph, and the subsidised newspaper, better facilities for watching and managing his empire than any predecessor has had; and after a generation or two he will probably divide Christendom with the Catholic Church.

THE POWER OF ZEAL AND SINCERITY.

He concludes his paper with a repetition of his prophecy as to the certainty of its ultimate success:

Zeal and sincerity can carry a new religion further than any other missionary except fire and sword, and I believe that the new religion will conquer the half of Christendom in a hundred years. . . I think the Trust will be handed down like the other papacy, and will always know how to handle its limitless cash. It will press the button; the zeal, the energy, the sincerity, the enthusiasm of its countless vassals will do the rest.

LESSONS FROM RUSSIA AND NORWAY.

IN an article in *Social Tidskrift* (No. 6) dealing with the Purity Movement, which has lately been causing a wholesome, but as yet ineffectual, ferment in Sweden, where the prostitution of women remains a traffic protected and controlled by the State, comment is made upon the new law in Russia, which equalises the legal status of illegitimate and legitimate children, and makes the father responsible, under heavy penalties, for the keep of his illegitimate child as well as for its mother. In France, on the other hand, any effort to discover the paternity of an illegitimate child is forbidden.

No. 7 of *Social Tidskrift* has an interesting article on the first of the Homes for Unmarried Mothers, which was planned by the Women's Temperance Society, "The White Ribbon," about a year and a half ago, and was opened on September 14th at Christiania. Here the unmarried mothers live with their children, nurse them, work for them, those who are able finding employment elsewhere during the day, and paying only a small sum for their board and lodging in the home. These small sums, supplemented by the contributions obtained from the fathers of the little ones, will be found sufficient, it is hoped, to keep the home, which is small and unpretentious, on a sufficiently firm footing to encourage the founding of others. "The woman may for her sin have to bow her head before her God, but for her motherhood she shall be helped to hold it high among her fellow creatures."

THE SECRET OF M. WITTE.

"THE ATLAS OF THE AUTOCRACY."

THERE is an article in the *Fortnightly Review* for January on M. Witte, the Russian Minister of Finance, by Mr. R. E. C. Long. He quotes a Russian authority, who declares that M. Witte has done more than any Minister to augment the power of the State, and sums up his policy in a couple of lines: "A system of economy," he calls it, "based on the principle of concentrating the whole wealth of the country in a single hand." That is the secret of M. Witte, as discerned by his wiser compatriots, friends and enemies alike.



M. de Witte.

L'ETAT C'EST M. WITTE.

Mr. Long points out that the policy which M. Witte has pursued with a single aim is to concentrate everything in the hands of the State:—

Through the hands of the greatest finance minister of modern times already passes more than half the income of the people. According to M. Witte's own calculations, the annual products of the empire are not worth more than 3,500,000,000 roubles. The estimates for 1902 amount to 1,946,571,970 roubles. All profits and surpluses are intended to build up the vast fabric of State ownership and State patronage which, under M. Witte's *régime*, is proving the strongest pillar of irresponsible rule. The State is to be a trading corporation first, and an organ of government only as a subordinate function.

IT IS, FIRST, MONOPOLY.

He began with establishing a State monopoly of the sale of drink:—

The intriguing, predatory publican, said M. Witte's advertising agents, has been dispossessed of rights which should never have been given him; to the State accrues the profit, which is returned to the people either in diminished taxation or in productive expenditure. But this pleasing picture is a delusion. When M. Witte proceeded to dispossess the publicans, he determined to level up the grievances of the whole population by expropriating most of the local revenues. Towns were reduced to the verge of bankruptcy; many villages closed their schools; productive outlay on education, medicine, and sanitation was stayed, and a paralysis of civic initiative set in which threatens to undo most of the good work done during the last forty years.

THE SECOND STEP: GROCERIES.

The Spirit Monopoly, is, however, but the thin end of the wedge introduced by the insatiable Fisk. The greatest financier of modern times is now committed to a further progress of expropriation, which is destined to end in the absorption by the State of all industries, and in the reduction of the producing population to the position of managers of State departments, civil servants, and State labourers. Two more giant monopolies have already passed the stage of conjecture, one a monopoly in name, the other a monopoly in fact. Within the last eight years M. Witte has created in the form of spirit-shops a universal distributing organisation. He proposes to turn the State spirit-shops into general grocery stores.

THE THIRD STEP: DRUGS.

Monopoly once established, prices, following the vodka precedent, will be raised, so that the people who already pay for their tea and sugar at treble English prices, may contribute still further to the aggrandisement of the budget. All of which, his Excellency argues, means a greater revenue and a corresponding growth of officialdom subject to the Ministry of Finance. This is the monopoly unavowed. The avowed monopoly now being discussed all over Russia, is the State monopoly of chemical and drug stores. Here, while the official pretext is beneficence, patriotism gains some unofficial support. The apothecaries in Russia are nearly all Germans; native enterprise is represented only by the local governing bodies.

THE FOURTH STEP: MUNICIPAL SOCIALISM.

In Russia everything, from the bakery to the publishing trade, has been municipalised. The State is content with carrying on the transport of the Empire, working mines, mismanaging steel-works, and selling vodka, but the local governments admit no limit to their enterprise at all. The *Duma* and the *Zemstvo* sell agricultural machinery, seed, horses, cattle, sewing-machines, text-books, medicines, and magic lanterns; they manage theatres, deliver lectures, translate Milton and Molière, and expurgate Dostoyeffsky for the benefit of the masses. While the city of London is wondering whether it will ever own its own tramway the city of Tiflis competes with the retail butchers and sells sewing-machines on the instalment system to impecunious sempstresses. This municipal enterprise is destined to play admirably into the hands of M. Witte. The local governments are acting as his jackals, eliminating the private trader and creating vast organisations which the State, in the course of its continuous warfare against free local government, will proceed to expropriate.

RESULTS.

As the result of this system, the "redistribution of wealth," which M. Witte assures his master is the inevitable result of industrialism, goes on with ever-increasing speed. The partition of spoils at first sight appears hardly equitable, for while the State has but doubled its income in ten years' time, the capitalists have decupled theirs. At the present time there are probably more millionaires and more paupers in Moscow alone than there are in the whole of England.

His Excellency does not mention that the consumption of bread *per capita* has fallen off about 70lb., that the rejected from military service have increased about 14½ per cent. during the last seven years, and that the people in the richest provinces in the Empire have come to live so miserably that the increase in their numbers has altogether ceased. For the beggarment of the peasants, begun thirty years ago, has been consummated within the last ten.

But where Liberalism and finance diverge there is no worse retrograde in the Tsar's Empire. Thus we find the Liberal Minister, in pursuit as usual of centralisation, declaring that free local government is incompatible with Autocracy, limiting the fiscal independence of the Zemstvos, regulating the labour question with secret circulars, and using censure and exile with as little scruple as the Procurator of the Holy Synod.

THE STATE AGAINST THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

BY SENATOR CLÉMENCEAU.

ALL those who are interested in forming an intelligent appreciation of the forces which are dominating French politics at the present moment will do well to read M. Clémenceau's article in the *National Review* on the French Republic and religious orders. M. Clémenceau is an anti-clerical of the most pronounced description. He considers M. Waldeck-Rousseau as little better than a trimmer, and the present Prime Minister as a weakling who shrinks from logical application of his own theories.

IS A MAN FREE TO BE A VOLUNTARY SLAVE?

M. Clémenceau starts from the fundamental proposition of the French Revolution that certain inalienable rights are inherent in mankind, upon which neither Church nor State may encroach, and which the individual must not be allowed to abdicate. In accordance with this principle he denies the right of a man to make himself a slave. In the religious congregation, where absolute obedience is insisted upon, man becomes as a corpse for the benefit of the Pope. If liberty is to be saved it is necessary that this instrument of mediæval domination should disappear, and man has no right to make himself a slave. To this it may be contended that human liberty is more seriously impaired by the State asserting a right to deny to the individual liberty to sign away his freedom, than by any risk of general abdication on the part of individuals of their right to liberty. To this M. Clémenceau would probably reply that the Revolution settled that question for him once for all, and as a Frenchman all that he has to do is to logically apply the fundamental revolutionary doctrine.

HOW THE LAW STANDS.

The Constituent Assembly in 1789 suppressed all monastic institutions, and the laws of 1790 and 1792, which completed the abolition of the monastic Orders, still remain in force. Neither the Restoration nor the Empire ventured to repeal these statutes, but successive Governments have, from time to time, given authorisation to monastic Orders to exist, and, at the same time, have winked at the existence of unauthorised associations. By the law of 1901 these unauthorised congregations were ordered to seek authorisation. But M. Clémenceau, for his part, would refuse authorisation altogether. No monastic Order, which is, in his eyes, simply a tool of servitude and an instrument of the autocratic government of Rome, should have a legal status in a modern progressive liberal society.

THE WAR AGAINST THE CHURCH.

The following is M. Clémenceau's account of the recent history of the French nation in its secular struggle against the Church :—

The movement in France to recover for civil society the public services originally monopolised by the Church dates from the Revolution. We have already won from the Church the civil status which, for nearly a century after the Edict of Nantes, was denied to Protestants. Thanks to that innovation of the Revolution—viz., the institution of the civil mayoralty—French citizens who are not Roman Catholics are now permitted to be born, to marry, and to die without the intervention of the Church, which was formerly obligatory. Then, again, by abolishing *les Tribunaux d'officialité*, we have emancipated our courts from the Church, and to-day French citizens are only accountable to civil justice. We have also emancipated our *Service de l'Assistance Publique* from the Church, which she had managed in such a fashion under the *ancien régime* as to make the hospitals veritable charnel-houses; three patients slept in one bed at the Hôtel-Dieu in Paris, while there were 1,250,000 beggars in a total population of twenty-six millions.

THE FIGHT FOR THE SCHOOLS.

National education has also been liberated from the Church, under whose auspices it is hardly an exaggeration to say it had become an organisation of ignorance, seeing that a hundred years ago more than three-quarters of the French people were illiterate. Although driven back into the purely religious sphere, where one would imagine their character would naturally confine them, the monks, who are both withdrawn from the world and spread over the world, have exercised as much activity as they could in those civil affairs which they professed to have abandoned. To-day we see them working, intriguing, and conspiring in the affairs of State, not as French citizens, but as agents of Roman Catholic domination.

The end will only come when the Government dares to bring a real issue before the legislature.

LIBERTY NOT ENDANGERED.

"Liberty of faith," he says, "is not for a moment involved in this question." He says :—

In proportion as faith declines, the political strength of religious Orders which have lost their spiritual restraining influence becomes more and more powerful and more and more strenuous in its attacks upon the *régime* of liberty. But as soon as we get rid of this organ of theocratic oppression, which the need for assuring individual rights shows to be incompatible with the institutions of liberty, what valid reason is there to restrain, to the detriment of the Church, the liberty to teach, or any other part of the legitimate liberty to think and act? Every citizen will have the same right to liberty? What can the Church want more? The right to live in common for prayer and teaching? She will be able to exercise this right also by means of civil societies, in which the rights of every individual will be guaranteed by the law instead of being crushed, as at present, in the Congregations. And what more? The one liberty which is not permissible is the "liberty" to abolish the human personality, or, in other words, the liberty to kill liberty.

The Cost of a Great Encyclopædia.

MR. A. F. WHITE, in the January *Young Man*, describes the making of the eleven new volumes of "The Encyclopædia Britannica." He says :—

If its reputation had not been the highest, it would have been impossible to secure a tithe of the distinguished men who have appeared in its lists of contributors past and present, and certainly no pecuniary consideration would have formed an inducement. Notwithstanding this fact, it must not be supposed that the remuneration of contributors is a comparatively small item in the general expense. The cost of the highest kinds of literary work has gone up very much, and £2,000 is not an uncommon sum for a writer to receive for an abstruse and exhaustive treatise which represents the fruits of a lifetime's work. No less than £100,000 has been expended on the production of the eleven new volumes, whereas for the twenty-five volumes of the ninth edition the cost was £200,000, or over £1,000 per volume less.

THE value of the work done by missions to lepers, especially in India, is dealt with in an article in the current number of the *Quiver*. Some pictures of lepers and their dwelling-places accompany the article.

THE EDUCATION ACT.

DR MACNAMARA contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting article, which it is impossible to summarise, entitled "The New Education Act at Work" Those who have to administer the new Act will find Dr Macnamara's summary of its provisions with its calculations exceedingly useful to have by them I can here only quote what Dr Macnamara says as to the ultimate result which is likely to occur from the passing of the present Act —

1 All schools, as to general supervision and local management, under complete public control

2 The Denominational school buildings will be rented to the Public Authorities for the hours they will need them daily

3 Religious instruction will take the form of a common family opening service of an undenominational character, right of entry being conceded to Denominationalists for purposes of denominational teaching before and after the hours of the Public Authority's occupancy

4 All teachers to be appointed by the Public Authorities for the purposes under their jurisdiction, and to be exempt from any theological test

"A MESS OF POTTAGE"

There are two articles on the Education Act in the *Nineteenth Century*, neither of which adds very much to our enlightenment Mr D C Lathbury, who writes on "The Clergy and the Education Act," says that the Act does half the work of a Clergy Discipline Act without either trouble or uncertainty, and gives the school managers the power of hitting the clergy in a very tender place The managers will be able to hold it *in terrorem* over them The clergy have sold their birthright for this unappetising mess of pottage They have been so absorbed in considering how to keep their schools alive that they have not stopped to ask themselves of what use they will be to them under the new management

NONCONFORMISTS ANGRY

Dr Guinness Rogers writes on "The Nonconformists and the Education Act" He complains that Mr Balfour has treated the whole matter as a party game, and says that he can understand Lord Hugh Cecil's attitude better than the Prime Minister's The monetary advantage gained by the clergy will prove to have been gained at too high a price and this financial gain is all they have secured The effect upon the popular mind will be worse when it comes to be understood that but for the doles to the Church the country need not have been afflicted with a new corn tax —

Nonconformists do well to be angry, and it may be that the longer they muse the more fiercely the fire may burn But anger is not a safe counsellor What we have to do is to consider how best to utilise the new conditions We may make the new authorities as favourable as the School Boards have generally been For be it remembered that even School Boards were not regarded in the same light by us in 1870 as we view them to-day In educating others their members were educated into more liberal views themselves The same will occur again when in the rural districts the school is no longer the *praedium* of the parson The Kenyon Slaney clause, however administered has delivered us from that For the present the higher offices in thousands of schools are closed against all but members of the favoured sect But the grievance has been exposed, and that is the first step towards removal Further, the teacher has now become the servant of the State, and it is simply impossible that after sweeping away tests to so large an extent in the universities they should be retained in day schools For my own part I feel as Mr Gladstone did when in the peroration of one of his most memorable speeches he roused the spirits of his followers to enthusiasm by asserting that the flowing tide is with us

The *American Monthly Review of Reviews* contains a *resume* of the situation dealt with and introduced by the Education Bill, from the pen of W T Stead.

THE REMOUNT SCANDAL.

MR ERNEST WILLIAMS returns to the charge of "utter want of businesslike administrative capacity on the part of the Government" in the January *Windsor*, and selects the Remount Scandal for special attack. This is his succinct account of the prime *fiasco* —

During the early, dark days of the war, when the need for largely reinforcing the troops in South Africa became pressing, the War Office delegated some of its work to an Imperial Yeomanry Committee This Committee was charged with the purchase of horses for the Yeomanry The work was placed particularly in the hands of Colonel St Quintin, who, having no information of his own or at his command, asked a Captain Hartigan if he knew where horses could be obtained Captain Hartigan produced one Lewison, having first arranged with him for a 2½ per cent commission Lewison obtained a contract for 1,000 horses from Hungary, to be delivered free on board at Fiume, at £35 each, a figure which is only paid for the best cavalry mounts A somewhat similar contract had been made with another man named Ranucci Lewison bought Ranucci's contract for £8,000, subsequently reduced to £7,000, as the War Office Committee by this time had induced Lewison to accept £33 16s 8d instead of £35 Lewison, who was not himself a horse dealer or in a position to buy horses directly, went to Vienna, and there met a dealer named Hauser, with whom he contracted for the horses at £22 per head, delivered at a place called Szabadka The transport charges thence to Fiume were about £3 per head Hauser bought the horses for from £8 to £12 per head, and some, it is said, for £6 or £7 Now see what this comes to If we allow £10 per horse and £4 for transport, the Government was buying for £33 16s 8d animals for which it should not have paid more than £14, delivered at the port of embarkation A month later Lewison was given another contract for 2,300 cobs at £26, and when Colonel St Quintin was asked to justify the difference he said that in the interval he had learned something about prices

Mr Williams passes on to the enormous expense of the transport of these over-priced horses £18 a head was paid by the Government, when £6 10s was all that private contractors paid He lays stress on the sinister fact that all the contracts were made with one firm The War Office, in its purchase of horses, had evidently no information of its own, it also refused the information and assistance of civilian experts and calmly ignored the military attachés in Austria and America whose advice would have been invaluable Mr Williams approves Sir Blundell Maple's suggestion that a Commercial Board should be appointed at the War Office to deal with all contracts

---

THE old fairs and festivities of the Paris streets at Christmas time seem to be fading away, if we may believe Mr Lees in the *Lady's Realm* for January But the New Year's official visits by all manner of lesser dignitaries to those above them still continues, in all the glory of evening dress in the morning

THE COMING OF ELECTRIC TRACTION.

IN the January *Idler*, which is a very interesting number, and contains also a thrilling account of how M. Bertillon discovered a murderer by his thumb and finger prints, Mr. Frank Fayant writes very well on "The Coming Electric Express." He begins, "The electric age is at hand," and prophesies the early relegation of steam locomotives to the museums. Perhaps the most interesting feature of the use of electricity is the fact that the electricity may be generated at almost any distance from the place where the machinery is to be operated. In California, for instance, a waterfall in the Sierras runs the street cars in Oakland, 189 miles away. All over the world electrical enterprises are to be experimented with. The energy of the mountain streams of the Alps is being taken captive to drive all manner of machinery in all manner of places.

"The most daring electric railway venture," says the writer, "is that in the Valtellina, in the Italian Alps." The old steam railway has gone and the pioneer electric railway has taken its place:

This remarkable railway, that extends from Lecco up to Chiavenna with a long spur running eastward from Colico to Sondrio, up the Valtellina, is now in full operation. It has passenger trains and goods trains, slow trains and fast trains, just like an ordinary railway, but electricity takes the place of steam. Powerful electric locomotives, not unlike those in London's Twopenny Tube, haul the goods trains, while motor-cars haul the passenger trains. Mile-a-minute speeds are attained.

Not a pound of coal is burned to drive the trains. An alpine stream is the source of all the power. A canal cut through the rocks of the mountains conveys the water to a point nearly a hundred feet above the power station. There the water rushes down headlong through a feed pipe to the mighty turbines that drive the electric generators. The current, at the deadly voltage of 21,000, flows off in copper conductors along the miles of railway, to be fed from overhead wires to the trains. Even in the train motors a current of 3,000 volts is used, but every device has been adopted to minimise the danger of feeding a high-voltage alternating current directly to the trains.

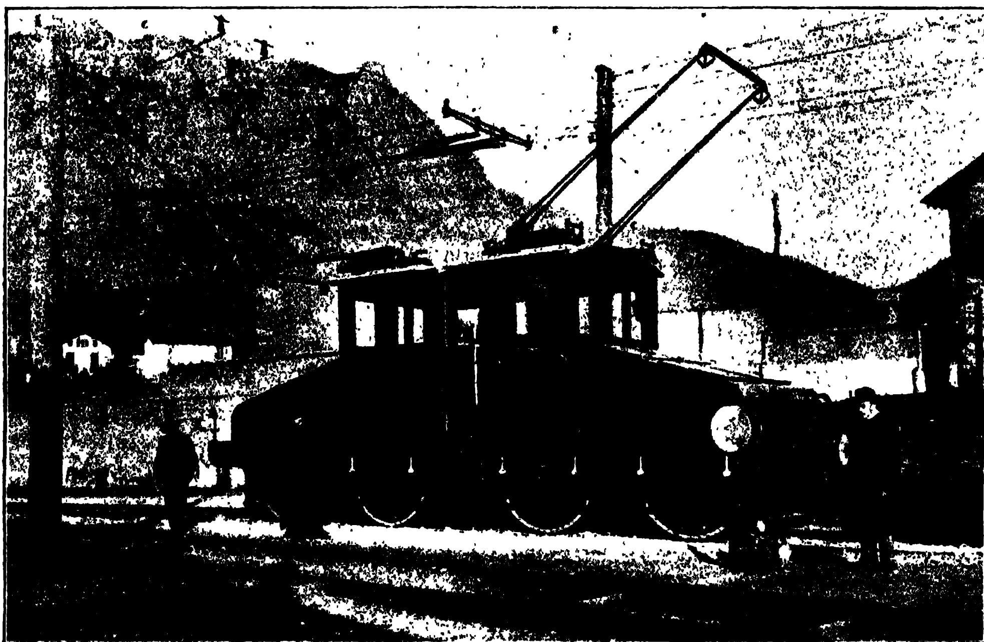
At first the Italian Government was unfavourable; but a few weeks ago Signor Valenzana, the Italian Minister of Railways, inspected the railway, and declared his readiness to grant permission to extend the line to Milan. Also that the success of this line foreshadowed the electrification of the entire Italian railway system.

In London, Mr. Fayant thinks,—

there will be high-level and deep-level electric expresses, connecting all parts of Greater London, and then electric surface trains to suburban towns. One syndicate alone is either electrifying or building nearly two hundred miles of railways in London, and to operate them the mightiest electric power station in the world is under construction in Chelsea.

When electric railways gridiron the country we will not have to bother our heads about railway guides. There will be short trains and many of them. If we are going to Brighton or Liverpool or Bristol we will simply go to the railway station, enter an electric car marked "Brighton," or whatever the town is, and speed away. The electric service will be almost as continuous as it now is on the Twopenny Tube.

There will be great central power stations, some of them at the pit-mouths of the coal mines, and enormous quantities of electricity will be generated to run railway trains, tram lines, and the machinery of workshops. Heavy copper cables will carry the energy many miles away from the central stations, and these will be "tapped" just as water or gas mains are. Electric power will be so cheap that anyone who has any work to be done will make use of electricity. It will be the universal servant, always at hand to respond to the touch of the button.



From the *Idler*.]

The Electric Locomotive of the Future.

THE INDUSTRIAL VALUE OF THE ALPS.

To the *Revue de Paris* M. Houllevigue contributes a curious and instructive article dealing with what he calls the industrial or useful side of the Alps. Too long, he says, visitors to Swiss mountainous regions have simply regarded the mountains as beautiful and interesting objects; and he points out that were it not for the Alps those countries which are situated in their neighbourhood would be arid and utterly different from what they now are. That group of mountains known to us all as the Alps benefits Switzerland, France, Italy, and Austria; and of late the scientific leaders of thought on the Continent have given much thought to the whole question of how these mountainous regions can be utilised in a fashion to bring comfort and wealth to man. Visitors, says the French writer, are often surprised to notice that every small Swiss village is furnished with electric light. It would be difficult to overestimate the good that this abundant and cheap illuminant has brought to the lonely Swiss villages, especially in those where electricity is utilised in many other ways. It has been estimated that the French Alps alone produce each year a force equal to that of three million horse-power; that is, were the same force to be created with the help of ordinary steam engines seventeen million tons of coal would have to be consumed. Of course the water power of each mountain is not harnessed for nothing, but the expense is incredibly less than that of creating the power as it were out of nothing.

Italy alone among the nations of Europe has so far attempted to utilise her natural resources with a view to driving local railways. There is now an electric railway line from Bologna to San Felice some thirty-five miles in length, and yet another, close to Lake Como, is close on a hundred miles in length.

THE QUESTION OF OWNERSHIP.

One question which has been raised of late, and which is likely to be raised far oftener in the future, concerns the difficult question as to who are the actual owners of these rivers and streams which have their source in the various highlands of Europe. Should the French pay a tax to Switzerland for the use of those of her rivers which have their source in the Alps? "Yes," answer the Swiss lawyers; "No," cry those in France. The one set argue that the water which has its source in Switzerland should be regarded as would be a coal-mine in the same region; the others declare that water, like air, has no nationality. It will be extremely interesting to see how this vexed question will be settled—especially when, as seems so likely, the natural forces of the world begin to play an even greater *rôle* than they now do in public and private life. In this connection it is interesting to state that in all those French Colonies where water has a certain actual value, such as Algiers, every stream, however humble, is considered as the property of the State, and not of the private individual through whose land it flows.

THE UTILISATION OF NATURAL RESOURCES.

In the *Engineering Magazine* is printed Mr. J. C. Hawkshaw's presidential address to the Institution of Civil Engineers. It is a remarkably interesting document. Besides the vast resources of coal, oil, and peat still remaining, there are incalculable resources of force available in the river beds of every country:—

We cannot estimate the total power which the water falling on the earth's surface would produce in its descent to the sea; but we can form some idea of the limits within which it would lie. Assume a depth of 10 in. of rainfall to flow off each square mile of land surface, the mean height of which may be taken as 2,250 ft. above sea-level. Then water from the whole surface falling through the mean height would give 10,340 million horse-power in perpetuity. Our present yearly output of 225 million tons of coal would only give that amount of horse-power for little over half a day.

It is estimated that 263,000 horse-power could be supplied by the larger rivers of Norway south of the Trondhjem without regulation; by regulation the power would probably be quadrupled.

At one of the falls on the Glommen, where there is 45,000 horse-power available, a power-house is now being erected, from whence the power will be transmitted to Christiania.

Germany, Austria and Switzerland have made larger use of water-power for industrial purposes, and in some cases for working railways.

France uses water-power to the extent of 500,000 horse-power already.

Italy is making use of her waterfalls, transmitting power to a distance of 62 miles on Lake Como for railway and other uses.

It is, however, in the United States that most progress is being made in the electrical transmission of water-power. Forty-three companies, having a total capacity of 132,330 horse-power, transmit power for a total distance of 1,549 miles, on an average 30·3 miles, with a voltage which varies from 10,000 to 50,000. The maximum distance to which power is transmitted is from Colgate to San Francisco, 220 miles, with a loss of 25 per cent.

AFRICA'S RESOURCES.

Africa, with its four great rivers and notable waterfalls, has a vast amount of water power in store for the future. Notwithstanding the requirements for irrigation, some water should be available for power at Assouan. Above the First Cataract are six more, and further south are the Murchison Falls, where the Nile descends 700 feet in from ten to fifteen miles. On the Zambesi there is the Victoria Fall, which will soon be accessible by rail. Its height is 420 feet, more than two and a half times that of Niagara. At Stanley Pool, on the Congo, Stanley estimates the discharge when the river is lowest at 1,436,850 cubic feet a second—more than four times the maximum discharge at Niagara.

In Japan also we find the great copper mine of Ashio, with an output of over 6,000 tons of refined copper, worked during the summer months solely by the power of the mountain streams.

MISS BESSIE VAN VORST contributes to the January number of *Everybody's Magazine* the fifth of her papers on "The Woman that Toils" in America, this paper being devoted to Chicago. While the writer does not by any means treat her subject with the seriousness of Mr. Wyckoff, whose studies of the working world of America were so thorough, her sketches are not without value. Lightly though she writes, there is small difficulty in seeing the vast world of tragedy lying ready for discovery in the great city.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND THE TRUSTS.

DR. ALBERT SHAW writes in the *Century* on the President and the Trusts. He opens with a significant generalisation:—

In American politics, leadership never shapes the issues; it vindicates itself by the strength it shows in meeting them as they arise.

This principle is illustrated in the case of Mr. Roosevelt. He says:—

Hardly anything could have been farther from Mr. Roosevelt's mind, in the long years of attention to public affairs through which he was undergoing his training for the Presidency, than that he should some day be regarded as leader of a crusade against the money power. Not merely by training and association, but by natural bent of mind, his opposition to all the so-called vagaries of Populists and anti-monopolists was unsparing.

Always and everywhere in his discussion of industrial and economic conditions Mr. Roosevelt has conceded the legitimacy of the general growth and development of modern business methods. He has favoured no measures that would strike at honest enterprise or that would injure meritorious industry.

As Governor of New York, and again as President of the United States,—

His plea was for publicity, and for the better distinguishing of the legitimate and well-managed trusts or combinations from those which were either oppressive in their monopolistic methods or else were mere stock-jobbing and swindling schemes.

WHO ARE THE AGGRESSORS?

While Governor of New York he favoured the passage of a Bill to subject Trusts to an ordinary tax, such as is paid by farmers or merchants or working men. The great Corporations, aggrieved by this action, succeeded in shunting Mr. Roosevelt into the vice-Presidency, where they supposed he could do no harm. His first message as President dealt with the question of Trusts, but in a way that seemed to secure the approval of the captains of industry and the capitalistic leaders. It was generally supposed that the President's speaking tours in August and September of 1902 marked a new departure in his attitude towards Trusts. Dr. Shaw combats this assumption, and says that the real change was in the attitude of the Trusts themselves:—

The more sensational newspapers, and especially those which had always favoured the anti-trust position, by the ingenious use of strong head-lines conveyed the impression that Mr. Roosevelt was leading a new crusade against the trusts. But to read his speeches was to discover that he was, in the most conservative and good-tempered way, merely presenting the views which he had formulated in his message, and which reasonable men had so generally accepted as sensible and sound.

AN IMPARTIAL ENFORCER OF LAW.

When the Northern Securities Company practically amalgamated the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific, and the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy lines, the union was challenged as illegal, and the President remitted the matter to the Attorney-General, Mr. Knox. Mr. Knox replied that it was illegal, and was at once instructed to institute proceedings under the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. Dr. Shaw says that the President had been similarly asked to bring the law to bear against the Coal Trust and Steel Trust, but on the advice of the Attorney-General Knox took no action; but against the Beef Trust he has instructed Mr. Knox to proceed. Dr. Shaw declares that the President in these cases was acting upon what he regarded as the one simple and safe principle—that of enforcing the law always and exactly as he finds it, and without fear or favour. It does not follow that Mr. Roosevelt would personally uphold the Sherman Anti-Trust Law; but as long as it is law he will, as chief magistrate, enforce it. Whatever crusade there is, Dr. Shaw seems to suggest that it is of the Trusts against the law, not of the President against the Trusts. He adds:—

If, indeed, there should soon become prominent in our politics a stormy and extreme form of anti-trust agitation, it might be due to nothing else half so much as to the conduct of the trusts themselves in making war upon President Roosevelt and his patriotic efforts to do his obvious duty as Chief Magistrate of this great country. It is they, and nobody else, who of late have been forcing upon the people the question whether or not our centre of government is to be in Washington or in Wall Street.

He concludes:—

The elections demonstrated that if, indeed, the trusts were hostile to President Roosevelt, the people "love him for the enemies he has made."

FAVOURITE TEXTS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE.

UNDER this heading, D. Loinaz contributes to the *Sunday Magazine* the first instalment of distinguished selections. It is interesting to find that the late Primate was "not aware of having any favourite text." Many eminent names endorse the conviction of Mr. Lang: "All texts are good, and I am unwilling to make selections."

The Archbishop of York announces that it is against his rule ever to contribute to periodical literature.

After these negative answers follow the more positive.

The late Queen Victoria's favourite text is said to have been: "Love suffereth long and is kind. Love faileth not."

Lord Avebury sends selections from Deuteronomy xxx. and 1 Corinthians xiii., to which he would add the whole of the Sermon on the Mount.

Dean Farrar's choice is "God is Love."

Count Tolstoy: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

The Rev. F. B. Meyer was emboldened to enter the ministry by the call of Jeremiah.

Lieut.-General Sir Charles Warren mentions the 15th Psalm, "Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? Who shall abide in Thy holy hill?"

Rev. Charles M. Sheldon confesses that the text which occurs to him oftener than perhaps any other is, "What is that to thee? Follow thou Me."

Sir George Williams, founder of the Y.M.C.A.: "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me," etc.

Rev. Prebendary Peploe: "My grace is sufficient for thee."

Sir Henry M. Stanley: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

THE SUGAR CONVENTION.

MR. THOMAS LOUGH, M.P., writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Brussels Sugar Convention. He remarks that the development of beet-sugar production probably conferred greater benefits on the United Kingdom than on any of the countries in which the industry was carried on. The fall in the price of sugar caused the springing up of great manufactures of which sugar was a raw material:—

So great was the expansion that the average consumption of sugar per head of the population in the United Kingdom increased from 40 pounds in the year 1860 to 90 pounds in the year 1901, and this figure may be compared with 66 pounds in the United States, 66 pounds in Switzerland, in Denmark, 36 pounds; in France, 29 pounds; in Germany, 28 pounds; and in Holland, 28 pounds. In some of the larger confectionery manufactories from 2,000 to 6,000 hands are employed, and it is estimated that quite 250,000 persons are engaged in the various industries founded on sugar. Naturally, it is, to a large extent, a home trade.

The urgent appeals addressed to Government to save the West Indies from industrial ruin have not been verified by the course of events. Mr. Lough quotes freely from the consular reports to show that West Indian trade is looking up:—

Thus it is at the moment when the West Indian case of the agitators is fading away that the Government has taken the violent step of committing the country to the engagements of the Convention, the terms of which we must now examine.

OUR LUDICROUS POSITION.

Mr. Lough is exceptionally severe upon the provision which allows to the other signatories the benefit of a very considerable sur-tax, the import duty of 2s. 6d. per cwt. more than the excise duty:

What a ludicrous position we are placed in when we thus realise what the Powers have done. They have made a bargain with us that we shall give them preferential duties against our own Colonies and all the foreign countries who are outside; we, on the other hand, binding ourselves not to give any preferential treatment to the sugar producers within our own Empire. The effect will be that our market will be at the mercy of these foreigners. They will always have the amount of the sur-tax directly, and the further amount which their secret mutual *cartel* arrangements may enable them to exact from their own consumers with which to beat our West Indian and other sugar producers.

Mr. Lough maintains that the Treaty has been promoted in the undisguised interests of Protection. The Convention he describes as the work of two men —Sir Nevile Lubbock and Mr. Martineau—who have conducted their campaign through the Anti-Bounty League, the Sugar Refiners' Association, and the West Indian Committees of London, Liverpool and Glasgow. And these two men were sent to the Conference with the other delegates! The interests of a community of forty-one millions at home and a vast empire abroad, in the writer's opinion, have been sacrificed to benefit petty, private interests.

LIFE in a Cape parsonage on the back-veldt is very vividly described by a writer in *Macmillan*. It might serve as stage-scenery for a novelist wishing to pitch his plot on the veldt. A significant hint of future possibilities is given in the remark that the Boer will probably prove an able and skilful sailor!

THE JAPANESE AND AUSTRALIA.

THE current number of the *Anglo-Japanese Gazette* contains some sound good sense about the exclusion of Japanese from Australia:—

The burning question of the hour in Japan, as far as its international relations are concerned, is undoubtedly the strong feeling aroused throughout the nation by the legislation recently enacted in the Commonwealth of Australia. By this act the Japanese are placed on the same footing as the Chinese immigrants, and they thus will be excluded from the continent of Australia unless they can pass the educational tests prescribed by law.

The Japanese contention is that such educational tests should be so framed as to prove the ability of the immigrant to read and write his own language, just as is the case with Europeans arriving in Australian ports with the intention of working or settling in the country. The Japanese further maintain that, if an Italian is compelled, on his arrival in Australia, to simply demonstrate that he can read and write Italian—not English—it is decidedly unfair that the Japanese should be specially penalised by having to undergo an examination in English, thereby placing him in an exceptional position, and plainly revealing the intention of the lawgivers to make a racial distinction, classing him with other Asiatics of a far lower grade of civilisation, and whom it is undoubtedly the intention of those whose motto is "A White Australia" to exclude from their shores.

The fact that the Australian officials felt themselves bound to submit Dr. Nitobe, a high Government official in Formosa, and who has such perfect command of English as to enable him to write a book in that language, to a searching examination, shows the absurd lengths to which this unjust law may be carried.

A FAIR PARALLEL.

The whole question of differential legislation directed against the Japanese in British colonies arouses feelings of deep indignation amongst the thoughtful section of the Japanese nation, who are smarting with a sense of the injustice under which they suffer. They do not forget that this attempted exclusion of their fellow-countrymen is based on the very principles for practising which Japan incurred, but forty years ago, the wrath of Europe and America. When the Japanese tried to exclude Occidentals from their country they were compelled, at the point of the bayonet, to open their ports; and they fail to see why "Australia for the Australians" should be right, and "Japan for the Japanese" quite wrong.

The Art of Letter-Writing.

IT is now possible, with the aid of the Correspondence Club, to write letters of friendship to hundreds of men and women who seek to secure interest in their lonely lives by means of pen-writing. Anyone on joining can immediately choose those personalities to be found in the list of members which seem most inviting, and write letters to members situated all over the world's surface, and in due course of time receive correspondence from ladies and gentlemen living at home and abroad, and who are interested in all subjects from science, art and literature down to sports and pastimes, to say nothing of personal matters. There is no need now for anyone to be friendless, for friends and friendships can easily be sought and found. Strict anonymity is maintained until both parties desire to exchange names, addresses and their *bona fides*, and so remove the mask from the hitherto unknown; or, if desired, the correspondence can at any moment by the desire of either correspondent cease. All particulars will be sent on application to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

IS SOCIETY WORSE THAN IT WAS?

THE *Nineteenth Century* for January contains one of those useful articles which occasionally come to remind us that though we live in an age of progress, ride in motor-cars, and read Mr. Chamberlain's speeches—all advantages which our ancestors did not enjoy—we are not necessarily any better than they. The writer of the article, Lady Guendolen Ramsden, is of this opinion at any rate. She points out that the movement towards respectability in high Society which began when Queen Victoria ascended the throne has not lasted. Society as a whole is better than it was a hundred years ago. But when we consider how much more educated and refined the whole nation has become, then in comparison Society seems to have made little or no progress.

NO BETTER THAN 100 YEARS AGO.

On the whole Society is no better to-day than it was this day last century. There have been improvements in some directions, counterbalanced by deterioration in others. It is no longer thought a fine thing for men to get drunk. But women drink far more than they did, not only wine, but spirits and liqueurs. Many women drink far more than is good for them; and their dressmakers and grocers procure wine or spirits for "the lady" which are paid for by the husband under some other name. Cigarette-smoking among women increases the evil. The taking of drugs is much more common, and a common crowd is much less disagreeable in its ways than a Drawing-room at the Palace:—

Good manners are often to be met with in a 'bus or third-class railway carriage. There you are welcomed with kind hands stretched out to lift your birdcage or bandbox. It is surprisingly rare to meet with common civility in a first-class carriage. For instance, going by train to garden parties near London, without any encumbrances of birds or boxes, you are unwillingly, ungraciously permitted to squeeze into a seat, the other occupants of the carriage making it very clear that, because you happen to be unknown to them, no civility is to be expected on their part.

SELFISH AND ILL-BRED.

In some respects we are not only worse than our ancestors, but worse than our neighbours also:—

In a Paris theatre any attempt at talking is instantly stopped by loud hisses. In London a polite request for silence has no effect. It is people in Society, as well as those out of it, who are guilty of this kind of selfishness. The other day a little girl, whose father had vainly tried to remonstrate with some chatterer in the stalls, said in a clear but subdued voice, "Oh, it's no good; leave him alone, papa! He looks like my dentist, and might pay me out some day." The child's remark had the desired effect.

We no longer call a spade a spade. But it is doubtful whether anything in former years was more objectionable than the conversation that goes on in some houses at the present time. People whisper round dinner-tables jokes and stories too bad to be repeated aloud; and women discuss such disgraceful gossip in their drawing-rooms as would poison the mind of any innocent young woman.

ENTRÉE—FOR CASH DOWN.

We are more snobby, hypocritical, and complaisant than our forefathers:—

No doubt there always were, and are now, people who do not pretend to be otherwise than worldly, and are for ever striving to obtain pleasures or advantages. Some of them, whose greatest fear is being uncomfortable or bored, try to avoid these by running after the wealthy. Now and then they discover new rich people, and hastily introduce them into the inner fashionable circle, without the least caring whether they possess anything besides money, nor how this was acquired. They stand at what we will call the "turnstile" of Society, and say (in veiled language no doubt), "What will you give in return for these introductions?" The answer comes later, honestly paid in some substantial form or other, a carriage, horses, or a sum of money purposely lost at a game of cards. Occasionally some charity benefits largely, but seldom in the real giver's name. Once through the gate, they are welcomed by many; albeit some may smile and call them "vulgar," in reality they are not more so than those who introduced them.

CONNIVING AT SIN.

Few people have the courage to prevent gambling in their houses, and most, for the sake of making things agreeable, will invite to their houses the avowed admirer of a married woman who is staying with them. Only when things come to the stage of public scandal are they shocked:—

It never dawns upon their minds that they have shared in the evil, and are in a great measure responsible for what has occurred. If, however, they suspected their cook of making *rendezvous* with the married policeman, they would see the harm more clearly, and consider it their duty to put a stop to it at once.

Hope for the future, says Lady Guendolen Ramsden, lies with the young married people. They can lead the way to the reformation of Society; others will follow.

Portrait-Sculpture.

IN the *Art Journal* for January Mr. Claude Phillips begins a series of articles on Great Portrait-Sculpture through the Ages; and in the first article he raises the following interesting questions:—

What are the essentials of great portrait-sculpture, whether monumental or intimate? How do the essentials of these two distinct branches of one and the same art differ? In what relation does the greatest portrait-sculpture stand to the greatest painted portraiture? And are there any essential characteristics in which the two must necessarily differ—in scope, as in limitation? Within the limits of two or three modest articles it is not possible to answer these questions satisfactorily, since they involve, if we take them at their highest and widest, the greatest and most vital principles of art. But it may be possible, while lightly touching upon one or two of the masterpieces which the successive schools of the world—each revealing itself in its own peculiar and outwardly divergent fashion—have left behind them, to furnish some few data, some few arguments towards the discussion of a subject of intense and permanent fascination.

No question has more often been discussed than that of the superiority to be accorded to sculpture over painting, or to painting over sculpture. None is less profitable unless the chief object of such a platonic discussion be to elucidate by the way some of the permanent and vital principles that govern the two great modes of plastic representation, and serve to differentiate the one from the other.

A NATION OF WEAKLINGS.
ARE WE COMING TO THAT?

"NATIONAL Health; a Soldier's Study," is the title of a very ominous article in the *Contemporary Review*, by Major-General Sir Frederick Maurice. His experience of Army invalids at the Herbert Hospital led him to investigate the percentage of refusal and discharge of the physically unfit. He states:-

It has been for many years true that out of every five men who wish to enlist and primarily offer themselves for enlistment you will find that by the end of two years' service there are only two men remaining in the Army as effective soldiers.

ONLY TWO FIT MEN OUT OF EVERY FIVE.

On this fact he interpolates the remark:-

It is ridiculous to talk about the necessity for compulsory service, universal service, conscription, or what not of that kind, if there are more men willing to enlist than we should require if they only were fit material for soldiers. No one that I am aware of has ever proposed, under any system of compulsory service, that we should increase our existing army in a higher proportion than that of five to two. Yet we have here under our voluntary system five men offering themselves for enlistment for every two of whom we make soldiers.

THE SECRET: ILL-FED INFANCY.

The immediate causes of physical breakdown are heart weakness, pneumatic troubles, and rheumatism, with their *sequelæ*. Fewer cases than he had expected were traceable to unmentionable causes. The common cause was generally low and anæmic condition of the whole body. Two special causes are mentioned -flat feet and bad teeth. Bad teeth are traced to an inadequate supply of milk during infancy. Milk is harder for the poor to obtain in the country than it is in towns. I remember Thomas Carlyle once mentioning this as a lamentable result of our railway system. In his early days the country poor had at least plenty of milk. Now it is all sent up to the large towns. The writer observes from experience with children's Country Holidays that the town children have become so unaccustomed to the wholesome nutritious food suited to their time of life that they cannot eat it. From these facts he derives the conclusion that the great original cause of the national ill-health is ignorance on the part of the mothers of the necessary conditions for the bringing up of healthy children.

How far early marriages are responsible is a question on which authorities differ. Mr. Rowntree and Mr. Sherwell declare the proportion of early marriages to be extremely insignificant, but Mrs. Bosanquet describes it, on the other hand, as the curse of the poor.

WHAT WE WANT AT ONCE.

But it is Mr. Rowntree's statement as to the labouring classes of York having insufficient means of maintaining ordinary animal efficiency which rouses the writer to his chief demand, which he thus formulates:—

My object is to call upon the great profession whose immediate concern is health to give us the guidance and leading we need, and primarily it seems to me that we ought to call upon the Councils of the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, as *ex officio* the great National Boards of Health, to help and guide us. I should suppose that they have not at this moment, despite the census, sufficiently comprehensive data on which to pronounce, but if that be so no Government could or would wish to resist an appeal from them for assistance in getting at the truth on the tremendous question which has been raised by the investigations of Mr. Rowntree. "Is it or is it not true that the whole labouring population of the land are at present living under conditions which make it impossible that they should rear the next generation to be sufficiently virile to supply more than two out of five men effective for the purposes of either peace or war?" We want the truth.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE IN SOUTH AFRICA?

IN the *Empire Review* two writers deal with "The Road to Settlement in South Africa." The first writer, Mr. C. de Thierry, thinks too much is being hoped from Mr. Chamberlain's visit. He pleads for an attempt to create a British preponderance in South Africa by emigration from England:—

There must be an organised system of emigration to South Africa for years to come, and it must be under the control of the Government. In no other way can the race problem be settled; in no other way can the Afrikanders be made to understand that their ideal is impossible; in no other way can South Africa work out her own political salvation.

This gives the point of view of the writer clearly enough; but how does he propose to meet the natural increase of the Afrikander population?

WANTED, BRITISH FARMERS.

Mr. Saxon Mills, late editor of the *Cape Times*, writes against the idea of "leaving the Cape alone, and trusting to the North to ensure a British South Africa." He says:

What is needed is a yearly grant of Imperial money to provide passages for selected men and women to the Cape, and within the Cape an efficient scheme of land settlement and development which will find employment for the newcomers.

We have been building Imperial supremacy at the Cape on far too narrow a basis of British stock. We have expected that a competing race, singularly independent and stubborn and national in sentiment, would patiently submit to foreign rule, however legitimate and well-founded. The Cape remains the colony, *par excellence*, which England must hold, even if the whole white population there should desire separation. It is for her to justify and re-establish her supremacy by sending thither many of the best of her sons and daughters, and to solve by that soundest of methods a racial conflict which otherwise promises to be perennial.

The Rev. W. Greswell writes in the *Fortnightly Review* a very interesting article upon farming in South Africa. He thinks that something might be done in settling British colonists on the land, but the net effect of his paper is to increase our misgivings as to the possibility of carrying out any such scheme upon a large scale. He suggests that British colonists should be grouped near townships so as to prevent the feeling of veldt loneliness and veldt isolation growing upon them too much. He also makes the suggestion that large areas of commonable land should be added to the freeholds of any new, and even of all old, existing dorps or townships. A large common and a native location more or less under municipal management supervised by municipal officers would, he thinks, solve many difficulties.

THE MORAL INFLUENCE OF THE THEATRE.

BY SARAH BERNHARDT.

THE editor of the *Cornhill* is to be congratulated upon having achieved well nigh the impossible in inducing Sarah Bernhardt to write him an article. Whatever may be the opinions as to the merit of the article itself, all will be agreed upon the cleverness of the editor in securing it. But to quote the divine Sarah :—

I have often heard people deny the moral influence of the theatre, but I find it undeniable. This influence has existed from all time, and never in my opinion has it been anything but beneficial. Beneficial it must always be to see the evolution of the human soul, and the more intelligently this evolution of the human soul is shown, the more effectual is the lesson drawn by those privileged to witness it.

We all know that a single illustration is worth more than a hundred axioms, and if only from this point of view the theatre is a potent school of morality ; and the awakening of sympathy by seeing the drama of the lives of others prevents the stultification arising from a self-centred life.

WHAT IS THE THEATRE?

The theatre is the temple of all the arts which beautify life, and it is in this that its power lies. For whereas a library, a picture gallery, or a concert hall, each enthroning its respective art, has each its particular admirers, the theatre by the service of literature, the fine arts, and music, has a stronger claim upon human sympathy, and thus obtains a wider hearing.

To me the theatre seems like a kaleidoscope whose moving facets show an attentive public the baseness, the crimes, the vices, the weaknesses of humanity, the faults of civilisation, and the absurdities of society. And it is this same movement, which whilst showing the evil shows the cause of the evil, that is such a fascinating feature of the theatre. Thus the spectator, being brought face to face with his conscience, profits by the lesson given, and such spectators can be numbered by thousands.

Sarah Bernhardt quotes Victor Hugo's remark on the theatre : —" Never should the people leave the theatre without taking away with them some profound moral lesson." There are few who will quarrel with this saying, and Madame Bernhardt cordially endorses it.

THE THEATRE A NECESSITY.

The theatre is a necessity—it has existed from all time under different aspects. As all souls feel the need of praying to God or to a god, so all minds need an expression of their dreams, legends, and past history. We have to go very far back to find in antiquity the first vestiges of the theatre, for even amid savage folk we see the need of expression.

Do not, however, think that I mean that the teaching of the theatre is superior to the teaching of classes and books ; no I simply mean that the dramatic art is the supplement of history and philosophy, and it is a powerful aid to the development of the love of the good and the beautiful to which history and philosophy introduce us.

The theatre has been instructive from all time, and it is ever the scene of progress, revolutionary, artistic, and poetic.

The theatre is the most direct and simple medium of fresh ideas on philosophy, morality, religion and society.

Then is it not to dramatic art that we owe the revelation to the public of characters who would otherwise have remained hidden in the musty archives of history?

Shakespeare, Victor Hugo, Alexandre Dumas *père* have all resuscitated heroes whose past existence would only have been made known to us by a few hasty lines.

To find Madame Bernhardt enthusiastic on this subject is not surprising, for she herself says that " the theatre is the love of my life, for I find the theatre the meeting place of all the arts. As a complete human being represents the faculties of all the senses, so a good theatre represents the service of all the arts."

SHOULD WE HAVE RELIGIOUS PLAYS?

Decidedly, yes ! At least that is the opinion of the writer. She says on this subject :—

There are people, moreover, who maintain that religious things should not be put upon the stage. Oh ! What a mistake ! And how fortunate it is that great minds have not been arrested by the false ideas of the narrow-minded ! Nothing is more propagative than the theatre. It is the reflection of the ideas of a nation. It marches incessantly to the conquest of the true and the beautiful ! Sometimes it goes too quickly. It has hoped too much from the minds and hearts of the public. The time has not arrived, and then retrogression is necessary, and it was thus with the religious question in the theatre, scarcely twenty years ago.

Speaking of the effect of the production of Rostand's " La Samaritaine," she writes :—

The day of its first representation was a day of emotion never to be forgotten. Christian love filled the hall with infinitely pure joy, beneficent tears flowed, I felt myself transported into another world, for I uttered beautiful words, and my heart beat with those of others. I wept tears, real tears, tears that wash away and efface for ever the stains on our souls and our lives—too long alas ! for the evil we have done, and too short for the good we would wish to do.

Of course such a piece could not be represented on the stage without being met with objections. But I remained true to the idea of the moral influence of the stage, and, what could be more moral than the lesson seen in the story of the Samaritan and our Lord ?

WHICH NATION LOVES THE THEATRE MOST?

With regard to the way in which the various nations love the theatre, Madame Bernhardt finds that " All young and vigorous races love it. Look at young America—she adores the theatre and the theatre loves her." " The English people, this race of strength and reserve, they also love the theatre, and they take it very much *au sérieux*." " The Spanish, French, and Italians do not take the theatre seriously enough. Personally I like the Spanish, but I cannot say that they take a *serious* interest in the theatre," and " the French seem to like going to the theatre merely to amuse themselves, if it is not a question of going elsewhere. They go to see each other, to admire the actors, to see the dresses, to chat with their friends, but as to a real passion for the theatre they are destitute of it."

All those who have the real work and interest of the theatre at heart will join in thanking Madame Sarah Bernhardt for her most interesting and inspiring article.

BY a strange coincidence there are this month two articles on Park Lane and the owners of the houses there. Both articles are well illustrated, and naturally both writers deal chiefly with such houses as those of Mr. Beit, Lord Brassey, Lord Londonderry, Captain Holford, and Lord Tweedmouth. In the *Lady's Realm* Horace Wyndham is the author and in *Cassell's Magazine* it is A. Wallis Myers who writes. In both cases the articles are illustrated by specially taken photographs. From these accounts the value of the art treasures gathered together in this one short street must be almost incalculable.

A PEOPLE'S PAWNSHOP.

MR. CLEVELAND MOFFETT describes Paris pawnshops in the *Century Magazine* for January. He remarks at the outset on the different moral feeling with which the central *mont-de-piété* is regarded, as compared with our pawnshops :—

Seven thousand a day in Paris pass through the big doors with almost none of the shamefaced hesitation that Anglo-Saxons feel. In their minds this is no stronghold of the enemy, no plunderer's den, but a friendly place created for the people, with profits going to the people and nowhere else—so reads the law of France.

Over these portals is no sinister emblem, but the flag of the land (in Paris it is the hairdressers who hang out golden balls). There is neither concealment nor embarrassment. These people want a little money, as may happen to anybody, and they come here to get it in a legitimate way.

We see a one-time disreputable industry cleansed of its usurer crew and made honourable, whereupon all having to do with this industry are lifted in their own esteem, so that citizens of Paris to-day deal with the *mont-de-piété* in full self-respect, very much as they deal with the savings-bank.

The writer ascertained that the largest single loan ever made by this many-streeted city of a pawnshop was 450,000 francs, but one client has received a number of loans amounting to about three millions. Unredeemed pledges are sold by auction in what is nominally an open sale :—

But usage has long since made it a close-bound affair among dealers, who deliberately bid up prices against an outsider, even if they have to divide a loss among themselves. It must be made clear that this vulture feast is strictly reserved for vultures!

MAKING RICH PAY FOR POOR.

The proceeds are held for the owners during three years, and after that are given to the hospitals of Paris. This annual gift of forgetfulness now amounts to 150,000 francs. The chief fault Mr. Moffett has to find with the French pawnshop is the smallness of the loans advanced, and the appraisers' responsibility for deficits. The loans advanced by private pawnbrokers in England and America are much higher on articles of value. An interview with Monsieur Duval, however, elicited the fact that in this pawnshop it is the rich who pay for the poor :—

He proceeded to dwell on this manifest superiority of the *mont-de-piété* over any other pawnshop system, that it is really a great *people's enterprise*, where the profits on transactions with the rich pay for the losses on transactions with the poor.

"Then some of your transactions are at a loss?"

"Most of them are at a loss." And he spread before me one of their admirable statistical charts, wherein it was set forth in tinted diagrams that for the year 1899 the *mont-de-piété* of Paris made something over 1,900,000 loans on pawned articles, of which more than 1,200,000 were effected at a loss, this being more than offset, however, by returns from some 617,000 loans on which there was a profit.

"You may say in general," he added, "that we lose money on all loans under twenty francs, and these form two-thirds of our operations, about four thousand a day in Paris alone. In other words, we advance money every year to a million and a quarter people who would be sent away without money if we were unwilling to make loans at a loss."

"Why is there so much loss?" I asked.

"Because these small loans yield too little at seven per cent. to pay for what they cost."

AN AVENUE FOR CHARITY.

Not only is this people's pawnshop a great and popular, as well as respectable boon, but it offers an excellent opportunity for well-invested charity :—

Many times since the founding of the present system (in 1777) people of wealth and station have been stirred, especially in periods of great cold and general distress, to give back to the poor of Paris certain articles from the vast *mont-de-piété* store that might be regarded as of the first necessity: shoes, clothing, bed-coverings, mattresses, etc. Thus, in 1789 Louis XVI. gave 300,000 francs, in 1795 the National Convention gave nearly 800,000 francs, in 1870 the Commune gave 700,000 francs, and so on through a long list aggregating over three and a half million francs.

When will the British Government empower the London County Council to run a *mont-de-piété*?

CHRISTMAS DINNERS OF LONG AGO.

THE December number of *East and West* contains an interesting article by Dorothy Harding upon old English Christmas fare. In the Middle Ages there was one dish, and one only, which was deemed worthy to take the first place on the Christmas board, and that was the head of the forest boar. It was a royal sight, too, the head of this forest monarch!—

His foaming tusks with some large pippin graced,
Or midst those thundering spears an orange placed,
Sauce like himself offensive to its foes,
The roguish mustard, dangerous to the nose.

THE TURKEY'S PREDECESSOR.

Venison always found a place on the board, but after the boar's head—

The dish which ranked second in importance on the old English Christmas bill of fare was the peacock, and to prepare Argus for the table was a task involving no small amount of skill and trouble. The skin was first carefully stripped off with the plumage adhering and the bird was then roasted. When done and partially cool it was sewed up again in its feathers, and after having its beak nicely gilded was thus sent to table.

Sometimes the whole body was covered with gold leaf, and a piece of cotton saturated with spirits placed in its beak and lighted before the carver commenced operations.

Sometimes the bird was served in a pie, in which case his plumed crest appeared above the crust at one end while at the other his tail was unfolded in all its glory.

PLUM POTTAGE.

Mince pies, under the name of mutton pies, were much esteemed as far back as 1596. A strange and fearsome concoction, known as plum pottage, which delighted our forefathers, has evolved into the present-day plum pudding. As for the potations which figured so largely in the old English Christmas dinner, Miss Harding says that so long as the liquor was good no one heeded whence it came.

IN the January *Quiver* the Archdeaco[illegible] makes a strong appeal against the negl[illegible] as a day of rest. He quotes the opinion[illegible] Mr. Gladstone and Père Hyacinthe in su[illegible] argument, and he also says :—"Most interesting experiments have been made by scientific men in France, showing how the strength of a workman gradually fell day by day for six days, and how his energies were restored by the rest of the seventh day."

GLIMPSES OF MOROCCO.

THE *Lady's Realm* for January contains an interesting and well-illustrated article entitled "Wandering Englishwomen in Morocco," by Isabel Savory. The article gives us many pleasant insights into life in that disturbed country, which the writer visited together with another lady. Speaking of the poor women, she says:—

Born, according to Mohammedan custom, to work for man and bear children, with a different and inferior heaven in prospect, countrywomen are the transport animals in the north. Meeting a man driving a donkey, his wife staggering behind under a load of charcoal, and, lately from England, you ask, "Why not put the charcoal on the donkey?" Your answer from the man will be, "It is too heavy for the donkey."

She later points the differences between the lot of rich and poor women:—

They lie at the opposite poles, these women of Morocco. On the one side the countrywomen—beasts of burden; on the other, the petted wives of the rich, reared in a hotbed of sensuality and intrigue—so many sumptuously prepared offerings at the feet of their husbands.

TORTURE IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

Another writer gives in *Cassell's Magazine* some gruesome details of prison life and tortures in Morocco. The latter are so reminiscent of the Middle Ages and the Inquisition, that one almost forgets that this is the twentieth century. He says:—

The torture of offenders, real and suspected, has been, and is still, much practised. Much ingenuity is shown in the infliction of pain—such devices as the rubbing of red pepper into the eyeballs, pulling out the tongue with a fish-hook, tying up the wrists at a height from the ground. At the death of the late Sultan a pretender proclaimed himself the rightful heir to the throne, and had a certain success. When presently overcome by the legitimate authorities, he was seized, bound, and thrown down, when chillies were applied to the inside of his mouth till it swelled in exquisite pain, and he was desired to shout out his titles and qualities as much as he pleased, being, of course, unable to utter a word. After that he was thrown into gaol to rot there till he died. A refinement of cruelty is the torture by the "iron glove," as it is called. A lump of quicklime is placed in a man's hand, which is closed up into a fist. Then the fist is tightly bound with leather thongs and plunged into a tub of cold water. The agony soon becomes extreme. The torture is continued for eight or ten days, until in the end mortification ensues and probably death.

THE CONFLICT IN MOROCCO.

ION PERDICARIS, who has lived for thirty years in Morocco, gives a very gloomy account of the present situation in that country. Writing in the January number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, he gives the following reasons for the present troubles. Of course the policy of reform to which the young Sultan has committed himself is precisely the policy to which the natives generally are most averse:—

To begin with, there is the natural jealousy inspired amongst the old Moorish party, both at Court and throughout the country generally, by the rapid rise to favour and power of the young Vizier Si Mehdi El Menebbi, who, it will be remembered, visited England last spring as an Imperial envoy in company with Kaid (now Sir Harry) Maclean. Secondly, there is the disapproval aroused by the extravagant outlay entailed by these missions to London and Berlin, as well as those to Paris and St. Petersburg, to which latter cities Ben Suleiman was sent.

Disorders have occurred at the gates of Tetuan and Tangier—a thing hitherto unheard of:—

Although these so-called insurgents may have suffered serious wrongs at the hands of their too frequently cruel and unscrupulous officials, still, though such provocations have been by no means confined to the present moment, yet, during a residence of over thirty years in the country, the writer has never known a single case where the peasantry of the neighbouring villages have dared to lay hands on even the most obnoxious agents of the Basha of their respective districts, much less to seize the offender in the very presence of the Basha himself, as occurred at the village of Ain Asesh, not two hours from Tangier, on November 4th. The Basha himself, upon the occasion in question, was obliged to beat a hasty retreat, while his unfortunate Kaid, El Mechuar, was cruelly tortured for forty-eight hours, and his eyes burnt out with branding-irons.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE?

Of course, rumour here has been rife of late concerning the alleged understanding between England and France regarding the Morocco question, but such questions cannot be discussed in official circles. . . . Still, even the humblest inhabitant of this motley town realises that the neutralisation of Tangier forms the basis of the passive agreement between the two great Powers more directly concerned in the Morocco question.

If to this could be added the inestimable advantage of being declared a free port, then might Tangier soon become a prosperous and rapidly growing community; for it is the gate city of a rich agricultural region, beyond which lie the unexplored mineral resources of the mighty Atlas range.

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARTS.

M. DE LA SIZERANNE contributes to the second December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a delicately written and charming article on the conceptions of Christmas in the arts. There is no subject in the world, he says, so beautiful to paint as the Nativity; and the theory that in a work of art the subject is nothing and the temperament of the artist is everything, has been contradicted for five hundred years by the eagerness which artists have shown to choose this same subject, even when they were not impelled to it either by their own wish or by their patrons. He goes on to show by reference to the great pictures and the old masters how each age brings to the representation of the Holy Family its own conceptions, through which shines the clear light of the supernatural. The Holy Child, who must always be the centre of the picture, he distinguishes from those other children who are portrayed in the old Greek, Roman, and Oriental mythologies. These latter do not present to us the Almighty under the most beautiful and the most simple of human forms. Altogether, after discussing the other traditional figures in the picture, M. de La Sizeranne comes to the conclusion that the æsthetic charm of it is proof against all the changes of sentiment and of reason. The beauty of Christianity is based on its humanity. Every child which is born into the world assures in some degree the salvation of the world, and the conscience of the people feels this in a confused way.

THE INIMITABLE F. C. G.

MR. F. CARRUTHERS GOULD is the subject of the *Strand* illustrated interview. Mr. R. de Cordova is the interviewer. The great caricaturist says that political caricature has always been an instinct with him. His first experiment in that line was when he was a boy of ten or eleven during a Parliamentary election in Barnstaple, where his family was then living.

FORTY YEARS IN REACHING HIS VOCATION.

One of his first victims was an old gaoler, who complained to the Mayor for "a-caricaturin'" of them both! Mr. Gould continues:—

My father being an architect I was always in the midst of paper and pencils, and what I may call the machinery of drawing, but somehow I never took to architectural work. Nor did I ever intend to take up drawing as a profession. As a matter of fact, when I was sixteen I went into a bank, where I remained for four years. There I amused myself in spare intervals by caricaturing the customers as well as the different events in the town. At twenty I came to London, and was still without any idea of art except as a hobby. I went into a stockbroker's office, and subsequently became a member of the Exchange, and remained one for over twenty years. I found the Stock Exchange a very fruitful ground indeed for personal caricature, and an excellent school, for there was every variety of personality, and very marked individuality among the members.

FROM "TRUTH" TO "WESTMINSTER."

At last his fate began to find him. In 1879 he commenced illustrating the Christmas numbers of *Truth*, and kept on doing so till 1895. His subsequent career may be told in his own words:—

My next public work was for the *Pall Mall Gazette* at about the time of the Parnell Commission. Then, when Mr. Stead left and Mr. E. T. Cook became the editor, I contributed a weekly cartoon on political subjects, though I was not regularly on the staff. When the *Pall Mall Gazette* was sold to Mr. Astor and Sir George Newnes started the *Westminster Gazette*, which practically took over the staff of the old *Pall Mall*, I continued as an outside contributor, doing Parliamentary sketch work as well until Mr. Cook went to the *Daily News*. Mr. Spender was appointed to succeed him, and I was appointed assistant-editor of the *Westminster*, though my principal work is the supplying of the cartoons, four of which at least appear every week . . .

I do not know that it is often one's youthful ideals are realised, but it is certain that if I had had my choice when I was young I should have selected the work I am doing now, the developing of political ideas on a daily paper.

HIS ART AND HIS DAY'S WORK.

Of the essentials of the art in which he stands unique, Mr. Gould remarks:—

To do this three things are requisite: you must be interested in politics, you must have a very clear idea of the moral you are trying to convey, and you must have the faculty of giving a recognisable likeness of the people with whom you deal. This last had always been a strong point of mine, if I may say so myself.

Of his day's work he gives the following account:—

My editorial work occupies me all the morning, but at about half-past twelve I begin my drawing, and an ordinary cartoon takes a good three hours' hard work. I draw one afternoon for the next morning's paper, but when I go down to the House the sketches I draw in the evening appear in next day's paper, as I send them off at once to be reproduced.

HOW HIS VICTIMS LIKE IT.

A very interesting question is raised, the answer to which will impress most folks with its manifest truth:—

You want to know the effect of one's work on the people we caricature? Well, so far as I can tell, I have never yet found anyone who resented it. One great reason is that one keeps malice out of one's drawing, as, in my opinion, the introduction of anything malicious would cause the caricaturist to lose his point. If a statesman thinks a wrong has been done him in a cartoon I have found he resents it less than if a wrong argument had been used against him in words, or if he had been misrepresented in that way. As an example of the attitude of the people caricatured towards the caricaturist, I may refer to the fact that on one occasion Mr. Chamberlain sent me his photograph with "From the real Chamberlain to the author of the fictitious Chamberlain" written on the back. You may have heard that in acknowledging the receipt I wrote that "it is difficult to discriminate between the two." I assure you I never wrote that or anything of the kind.

ARCTIC DISCOVERY COMPLETED!

SIR CLEMENTS MARKHAM, President of the Royal Geographical Society, writing in *Good Words* for January, is responsible for the statement that "the last piece of Arctic discovery which remained has been completed;" that "the whole scheme of Arctic geography is at length discovered and explained." This jubilant announcement is called forth by the return of Captain Sverdrup and Commander Peary from the Arctic regions. The learned writer reviews the history of Arctic exploration during the last three centuries. He brushes contemptuously aside the idea that discovery of the North Pole is the true aim of Arctic exploration. He says:—"With a capable commander and a proper system there is no great difficulty in reaching the Pole from the nearest land so far as distance is concerned." He recalls that he independently, but at the same time as Nansen, conceived the idea of the continuous westward drift in the Arctic regions. Nansen put this theory to splendid verification. After his work there only remained the exploration of the wide gap between Prince Patrick Island and Aldrich's farthest. When Sverdrup returned on the *Fram* to Norway in last August, this last gap had been filled in. Sir Clements observes in conclusion:—

The geography of the Arctic regions can now be studied and understood, after gallant and persevering efforts to obtain the information, which have occupied three centuries. Sverdrup has placed the last stone on the last pinnacle of the edifice of our Arctic knowledge. . .

It is in this completion of the work that the great importance of Sverdrup's discoveries consists. He has forged the last link. There are interesting bits of work to be finished here and there. But the work of centuries is finished; and we may now turn to the other and still unknown polar region, with the glorious cry of "Southward Ho!"

The whole article suggests the extraordinary distance between the vulgar and the scientific idea of achievement. Had Sverdrup sacrificed geographical science to what Sir Clements contemptuously calls "pole-hunting," and reached the Pole, the world would have rung with his exploits. At present his name is unknown to the Man in the Street.

JOHN RUSKIN'S INDEX EXPURGATORIUS.

BOOKS RUBBISHY AND POISONOUS.

MR. W. STEAD contributes to *Success* for January a hitherto unpublished letter which John Ruskin addressed to Mr. E. T. Cook when he was assistant editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Cook brought out in those days a "Pall Mall Extra," suggested by Sir John Lubbock's list of the Best Hundred Books. He sent the list to Mr. Ruskin, who returned it scored through and blotted. "Putting my pen lightly through the needless and blottesquely through the rubbish and poison of Sir John's list, I leave enough for a life's liberal reading and choice for any true worker's loyal reading."

NEEDLESS BOOKS.

The following is a list of the needless books:—

- Marcus Aurelius "Meditations."
- Confucius — "Analects."
- Aristotle—"Ethics."
- Mahomet—"Koran."
- Apostolic Fathers.
- St. Augustine "Confessions."
- Thomas à Kempis—"Imitations."
- Pascal "Pensees."
- Spinoza.
- Butler—"Analogy."
- Nibelungenlied.
- Malory — "Mort d'Arthur."
- Mahabharata.
- Firdusi.
- Sheking.
- Sophocles.
- Euripides.
- Southey.
- Longfellow.
- Home.
- Macaulay.
- Froude.
- Goethe's Faust.
- Thackeray.
- George Eliot.
- Kingsley.
- Bulwer Lytton.

POISONOUS AND RUBBISH.

- Gibbon—"Decline and Fall."
- Voltaire—"Charles XII." and "Louis XIV."
- Hume—"History of England."
- Grote—"History of Greece."
- Mill—"Political Economy."
- Darwin—"Origin of Species."
- Smith, Adam "Wealth of Nations."
- Locke — "Human Understanding."
- Cook "Voyages."

WHY HE BLOTTED OUT THESE BOOKS.

Answering Mr. Cook's question why he blotted out these books, Mr. Ruskin wrote:—

1.—Grote's "History of Greece."—Because there is probably no commercial establishment, between Charing Cross and the Bank, whose head clerk could not write a better one, if he had the vanity to waste his time on it.

2.—"Confessions of St. Augustine."—Because religious people nearly always think too much about themselves; and there are many saints whom it is much more desirable to know—the history of St. Patrick to begin with—especially in modern times.

3.—"John Stuart Mill."—Sir John Lubbock ought to have known that his day is over.

4.—Charles Kingsley.—Because his sentiment is false and his tragedy frightful. People who buy cheap clothes are not punished in real life by catching fevers; social inequalities are not to be redressed by tailors falling in love with bishops' daughters, or gamekeepers with squires'; and the story of Hypatia is the most ghastly in Christian tradition, and should forever have been left in silence.

5.—Darwin.—Because it is every man's duty to know what he *is*, and not to think of the embryo he was, nor the skeleton that he should be. Because, too, Darwin has a mortal fascination for all vainly curious and idly speculative persons, and has collected, in the train of him every impudent imbecility in Europe, like a dim comet wagging its useless tail of phosphorescent nothing across the steadfast stars.

6.—Gibbon.—Primarily none but the malignant and the weak study the decline and fall of either state or organism. Dissolution and putrescence are alike common and unclean in all things; any wretch or simpleton may observe for himself, and experience in himself the process of ruin; but good men study, and wise men describe, only the growth and standing of things—not their decay.

For the rest, Gibbon's is the worst English that was ever written by an educated Englishman. Having no imagination, and little logic, he is alike incapable either of picturesqueness or wit; his epithets are malicious without point, sonorous without weight, and have no office but to make a flat sentence turgid.

7.—Voltaire.—His work is, in comparison with good literature, what nitric acid is to wine, and sulphuretted hydrogen to air. Literary chemists cannot but take account of the sting and stench of him, but he has no place in the library of a thoughtful scholar. Every man of sense knows more of the world than Voltaire can tell him; and what he wishes to express of such knowledge he will say without a snarl.

A SKETCH OF HALL CAINE.

THE *Young Woman* for January contains a very readable article upon "Hall Caine as I Know Him" by G. B. Burgin. He says:—

It is a curious thing about Mr. Hall Caine that, for an author, he is not a particularly observant man. That is to say, he is incomparable when dealing with the little island which he has virtually made his own; but put him in unfamiliar surroundings, and he occasionally makes mistakes. In getting his general effect he sometimes, to use a sporting term, "comes a cropper" over details. For instance, there was that memorable case where the winner of the Derby is weighed as well as his jockey. It is said, however, that in this instance a compositor inserted the incident as a joke, and that a proof reader passed it without noticing. There was also that other error about a ball being given in the operating theatre of a hospital. And that reminds me that, after all, in "The Christian" Glory Quayle did not do so badly for herself, for she became by marriage Lady Storm; and this result seems to me, although I have no authority for saying so, equally to have escaped the attention of the critics and the author. Whilst depicting that death-bed marriage, I doubt whether the author, in his spiritual absorption, realised its social effect on Glory's after life.

AS A COMPANION.

Mr. Caine is the most delightful host in the world, says Mr. Burgin:—

I once saw a good deal of him in the Isle of Man, and that under the most auspicious circumstances. At last, I grew tired of thinking about the things I would like to do and left everything to him, for the simple reason that he knew every inch of the island, could tell you all its many legends, invest each part of it with the charm of his own personality. He told you about the place as if he, too, were there for the first time and found it equally fresh. Perhaps the best way to obtain an insight into Mr. Caine's individuality is when the midnight hour is waning fast and he begins to tell you of some experience of foreign travel, some theory he has conceived about a human soul. He is always at his best about midnight, and has a beautiful "speaking voice," rich, deep, full, with a clear, flowing method of telling a story. One day, he was chatting about books. The critics had misunderstood a point in a novel of mine. Such a thing had happened before, but this time I was annoyed. Now that I know better, it always puzzles me how a critic can have time to understand anything in a book. . . . Well, the critics had failed to grasp the deep inner meaning of this book of mine, and Mr. Hall Caine explained to me how it was that I had also failed to make the matter perfectly plain. "Send me the plot of the next book," he said, kindly. "I'll just run through it and tell you how it strikes me." After that, how could you have a single unkind thought about a man who was willing to take all that trouble for you when he had plenty of things of his own to worry about?

IN our December issue the portrait of Mr. Henty should have been acknowledged to Messrs. Elliott and Fry.

EMILE ZOLA THE MAN.

ERNEST ALFRED VIZETELLY, than whom it would be hard to find a better biographer of Zola, writes of his friend in the January *Pall Mall Magazine*. The article is illustrated by many photos taken by Zola, who was an ardent photographer.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

Mr. Vizetelly first saw Zola in the early seventies of last century, and he gives the following as being what he saw then :—

The impression that I have retained is one of a pale, shabby, silent, and observant individual, with a curiously misshapen nose, by which on sundry subsequent occasions I recognised him. There, at Versailles, he was always very quiet and unobtrusive, speaking little and listening a great deal, with the air of one who found the political turmoil of the time rather hard to understand.

The writer traces, very interestingly, M. Zola's progress towards the celebrity he afterwards attained, and also his sojourn in England.

WHY HE WAS NOT ACADEMICIAN.

In connection with the failure of the novelist to obtain election to the French Academy, Mr. Vizetelly quotes M. Zola as saying :—

"I overlooked one point in my Academical campaigns. As the Academy elected Renan, and in past times repeatedly evinced a Voltairean spirit, I did not imagine that my free-thinking views would prove an obstacle of any great importance. But I forgot Dupanloup, and I discovered—such is the influence one priest may exercise and transmit—that since his time the Academy has been infected with clericalism. In other respects I should have ended, I think, by beating down opposition ; but I became a very militant free-thinker, I wrote 'Lourdes,' I wrote 'Rome' ; and those books, far more than my earlier works, made me 'impossible' as an Academician."

GLIMPSES OF THE GREAT NOVELIST.

Of the personal characteristics of M. Zola, Mr. Vizetelly writes, with more special reference to his stay in England :

"One thing which struck me more than ever, during that period of companionship, was Zola's spirit of extreme orderliness. He never left his work lying about ; he never read a newspaper without carefully folding it up and putting it in its appointed place after perusal ; he preserved all the string of the parcels I took him, tying it up neatly and consigning it to a special drawer. At home—and this was his practice in Paris and at Médan, as well as in England—he wore a loose working-jacket, a flannel shirt and slippers. If he had to go out he dressed—in four or five minutes, and on his return he immediately reassumed his *costume d'intérieur*.

He worked always by preference in a cold room, with windows open. "Heat sapped one's energy," he said, "cold spurred one on" :—

Throughout his life he remained more or less nervous, almost timid, in public. If he addressed a gathering of people, he read what he had to say, for fear lest he should break down. Thus he was in a sense of a retiring disposition.

Perhaps his chief characteristics were energy, conscientiousness, and kindliness.

He loved the poor ; if he spent money in collecting curios, he also did much good unobtrusively, almost by stealth. He was fair in all his dealings ; and when once he had chosen a friend it was never he who sought to sever the friendship.

THE REVIVAL OF THE RELIGIOUS DRAMA.

IN this month's *Treasury* Mr. Wakeling Dry has a very thoughtful and suggestive article upon the revival of religious plays. He pays a just tribute to the Passion Play at Oberammergau, where the place, the players and the subject all combine to create a profound impression on the spectator. In general Mr. Dry believes that "the desire on the part of the people for dramatic representation of the Gospel and the Bible narrative, whether by the more obvious form of theatrical representation, or by the purely imaginative and emotional art of music, has ever remained ; and . . . there is much to be learnt from, and a good deal to praise in, the present revival of the religious drama."

"EVERYMAN."

Passing from the Passion Play to mystery plays, miracle plays, and moralist plays, Mr. Dry comes to the consideration of the morality play "Everyman," recently performed in London, and of Mr. Hensman's Nativity Play. Of the former he gives the following description :—

The story is one for all time. Nothing could be more touching and at the same time truly dramatic than the lone figure of a man who leaves everything behind to work out his salvation. The Almighty, represented as one may see in the pictures of old Italian painters, tells Death to convey the message to "Everyman," a youth full of life and vigour, and rich in all this world's goods. Death, pallid of face, with a sable stole, and bearing a drum and trumpet, brings the news to the youth, who turns first to his friends and then to his occupations to help him to avoid the dread catastrophe. But "Knowledge" and "Good Deeds" are the only friends who can avail him anything ; and after being led to "Confession" and "Penance," the last long journey to the grave is taken. "Knowledge" remains with him to the last, and "Good Deeds" ascends with him to heaven to intercede for his soul. In the representation, the passage of this solitary figure through the audience from the one stage to the other is so pathetic as to be almost painful. The epilogue, spoken by a doctor in order to point the moral, comes almost as a jarring note.

From this description there seems much to support Mr. Dry's proposition that "something on the lines of a religious drama were to occasionally take the place of some of the frivolous and often bad things so frequently seen put forward as parochial entertainments."

Andrew Carnegie.

MR. W. T. STEAD writes upon "Mr. Carnegie as I Know Him," in the *Young Man* for January. He says :—

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, as I know him, is one of the pleasantest, jolliest, and most good-natured of mortals. He is in his sixty-sixth year, and he is as keen as if he were a lad of seventeen in all simple, healthy, and natural amusements. He has kept his youth extraordinarily well ; there is a robust boyishness about him which is very remarkable for a man of his years. The possession of his enormous fortune, which he accumulated in the course of a lifetime at the rate of about a million a year, does not weigh him down in the least. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" does not apply to this uncrowned modern king of the modern world. He is as chirpy as a cock-sparrow, and seems to feel the weight of his responsibilities no more than if he were a bird.

HOW TO TEACH CHILDREN ENGLISH.

MR. WELLS' fourth paper on "The Making of Mankind" in the *Fortnightly Review* is devoted to a discussion of the beginnings of mind and language. Mr. Wells takes himself very seriously, and prescribes with unhesitating confidence all the details of nursery management, even as to the shape of the toys with which children ought to be amused. What he says of the fashionable mother is very much to the point. He describes her as rushing into the nursery, a breathlessly preoccupied, excessively-dressed, cleverish, many-sided, fundamentally silly, and universally incapable woman, who vociferates a little conventional affection as she slaps a kiss or so upon her offspring, and then leaves the child to the boring care of its bored hireling for another day. Mr. Wells declares that the ideal environment for a child should contain the almost constant presence of the mother; and that a woman who enjoys the full rights of a wife without a complete discharge of the duties of motherhood profits by the imputation of things she has failed to perform.

WHITE NEGRO LANGUAGE.

But the most important part of Mr. Wells' paper is devoted to the best means of improving the method by which children learn the English language. He says that English is atrociously taught and atrociously and meanly written. In its completeness it presents a range too ample and appliances too subtle for the needs of the great majority of those who profess to speak it. The barbarians of our streets, our suburban white negroes with a thousand a year and the conceit of Imperial destinies, live in our mother tongue as some half-civilised invaders might live in a gigantic and splendidly equipped palace. Therefore he would not trouble children with any language excepting their own, but this he would teach with energy and common sense. We have to save to revive this scattered, warped, tarnished and neglected language of ours if we wish to save the future of our world, for at present this world-wide ignorance of English is the darkest cloud upon the fair future of our confederated peoples. In England if one talks beyond the range of white negro English one commits a social breach. In order to amend this he thinks it would be possible to secure the adoption of one accent, one idiom, and one intonation throughout the English-speaking world.

A STANDARD OF PRONUNCIATION.

He thinks it possible that a standard of English pronunciation could be set up with which the child could be familiarised from the first. He would have all school teachers compelled to read out long passages in the standard accent before they could be appointed to teach. He would add an aural test in the standard pronunciation to the entrance examination for all professions. Mr. Wells proceeds to suggest that a great deal might be done by spending a few thousands in the systematic study of the most educational method of dealing with children in the first two or three years of life. He says:—

The same course is to begin by establishing the proper way to do the thing, to develop a proper method and demonstrate what can be done by that method in a few selected schools, to prepare and render acceptable the necessary class-books, and then to use examination and inspector, grant in aid, training college, lecture, book and pamphlet to spread the sound expedients. We want an English Language Society, of affluent and vigorous people that will undertake this work. And one chief duty of that society will be to devise, to arrange and select, to print handsomely, to illustrate beautifully (and to sell cheaply and vigorously *everywhere*, a series of reading books, and perhaps of teachers' companions to these reading books, that shall serve as the basis of instruction in standard English throughout the whole world.

What is wanted is a little quintessential book, so good that imitation would be difficult, and so cheap and universally sold that no imitation would be profitable. After having got this quintessential book he would supplement it by other books which would show how English might be taught:—

If a few men of means and capacity were to organise a committee with adequate funds, secure the services of specially endowed men for the exhaustive study of developing speech, publish a digested report, and, with the assistance of a good writer or so, produce very cheaply, advertise vigorously, and disseminate widely a small, clearly printed, clearly written book of pithy instructions for mothers and nurses in this matter of early speech, they would quite certainly effect a great improvement in the mental foundations of the coming generation.

He thinks £100,000 would be quite sufficient to provide text-books, standard phonographs, and cheap classics. What is wanted is an industrious committee, who with this £100,000 would bring out a series of books and pen a model course of instruction, which they would make, try over, criticise, revise and alter. Then, having marked out the right way, they would lure or drive the scholastic profession along it.

Mr. Wells in this paper considers what he would do with the child only up to the age of five years. What he would do with him from five to ten will probably be told in the next paper. Whatever may be thought of some of his suggestions, there is no doubt he has indicated a felt want which it would be well if we were to set about attempting to supply in one way or another.

The Decay of Parliamentarism.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, writing in the *Positivist Review* for January, says:—

The Positivist theory of government does not rest absolutely on the Parliamentary system; but for nearly two centuries this has been the ideal of British statesmanship. The twentieth century, however, exhibits the Parliamentary system as "on its trial," to use Prince Albert's famous phrase fifty years ago, if it be not already under sentence of penal servitude. In Germany, the Reichstag has been reduced to the position of a *Parlement* of Louis XIV., a body required to register the decrees of the Government. In England, the powerful instrument of a Khaki majority enables a retrograde Ministry to make wars and commercial treaties, to undermine Free Trade, to endow a Church, at will, to force a new Education Act, a new Water rate, on an unwilling nation by means of the Closure, that is, by its arbitrary fiat. And now, it seems, the same mechanical, and temporary, majority, enables it to waive "the privileges of Parliament"—that is, to play fast and loose with the British Constitution. The next step will be to pass the Budget *en bloc*, without debate, or even simpler, to transfer it from the Commons to the House of Lords. It is only another antiquated "privilege" to suspend.

A NEW KIND OF SCHOLAR SHIP.

THE English *World's Work* for January contains a very interesting and suggestive paper by Mr. Arthur H. Scaife entitled "The Scholar Ship." Mr. Rhodes, he points out, has given facilities for Colonials studying English life. No corresponding advantage is enjoyed by Englishmen, and though large sums are spent every year by rich men in sending their sons around the world, the net result of their studies is insignificant. *Punch's* joke, "Oh, I say, Botticelli isn't a wine, it's a cheese," probably hit hard half the gentlemen whose education had cost their fathers £1,000. The cause of this is that young men go on their travels for amusement, not for study.

A FLOATING UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Scaife would remedy this by taking every year a certain number of young Englishmen round the world in a Scholar Ship. The ship would be specially designed, and under the care of a staff of masters specially selected for the purpose. The itinerary would include the principal Colonies and Dependencies of the Empire, and the United States, with such other countries as could conveniently be visited. Eighteen would be the best age at which to make the voyage. Regular instruction would be given on board ship about the countries to be visited—their history, their geography, their products and trade, their revenues, and the advantages they offer to emigrants. Foreign countries would be treated in the same way. The ship would have class-rooms and laboratories, and it would be an advantage if the students were taught some of the elements of seamanship and navigation.

HOW THE SCHEME WOULD WORK.

Mr. Scaife proposes to submit his proposal to colonial educational authorities, and asks for criticism from all quarters. He proposes to make his scheme self-supporting, and plans out his budget and expenses in the following way:—

Charter of steamer of 3,000 tons register, at twelve shillings and sixpence per ton per month. (This includes wages and food of captain, officers, and crew, and all ship's stores) ...	£22,500
Coals, say 150 days' steaming, at 30 tons per day, say ...	5,000
Cost of feeding 200 boys and 20 other persons, at ten shillings per head per week ...	5,720
Headmaster's salary ...	800
Salary of second master ...	400
Salary of 10 assistant masters, at average of £300 ...	3,000
Doctor, matron, and nurses ...	1,000
Other expenses (including cost of special tuition) in port ...	3,000
Cost of management, offices, etc. ...	2,200
	£43,620

Assuming that a fee of £250 were charged for each boy, it will be seen that there should be a fair margin of profit, which, if realised in actual experience, would be sufficient to warrant the formation of an association to build and fit out a vessel specially adapted for the purpose.

Finally, Mr. Scaife says, the students would be required to make good use of their time, and prove that they had really observed and compared everything seen by them:—

As one of the principal objects of the Scholar Ship would be to develop the individual powers of the students and exercise their powers of observation, it might be well to stimulate effort in these directions by offering a prize, equal in value to the entire cost of the trip, to the boy who kept the best diary of the voyage, and thus gave evidence of the most accurate observation and the greatest originality. This diary might be illustrated with advantage by photographs taken and developed by the boy himself.

BROWNING UNDER FIRE.

MR. PHILIP WICKSTEED contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a study of Robert Browning which, in spite of much cordial appreciation of the poet's worth, will be remembered chiefly for its onslaught on his accuracy. He speaks of Browning's "indifference to fact." He "cares less than other poets even for facts of Nature." "Combined indefiniteness of statement and neglect of fact is habitual with Browning." The same habit appears in Browning's "contempt for historical facts." "Sordello" is pronounced "one huge anachronism." After alluding to Browning's extraordinary breadth of sympathy, which makes us conceive ourselves capable of the greatest heights and lowest depths of human possibilities, the writer declares there is often moral exaltation, but seldom ethical enthusiasm, or even sound moral indignation in Browning's work. There is even "absence of anything approaching to social enthusiasm. There is no resentment of social wrong, no vision of the kingdom of heaven on earth."

BROWNING AN INDIVIDUALIST, IF ANYTHING.

Browning is "an Individualist, if he is anything." The rights and wrongs, the habits, the fears, and the fates of classes do not interest him:—

Now this is a very startling fact, because most people, say between the years of 1880 and 1895, if asked what poet best represented the life of the nineteenth century in all its aspects, would have answered "Browning," and most of those same people, if asked what was the most characteristic trend, the most proper passion of their time, would have answered, "The sense of social wrong and social hope." . . . That so many readers who are, or think they are, inspired by social enthusiasms should never have marked the absence of social ideals in their favourite poet, is a wonderful testimony to the invigorating power of his optimism, and the vital force of his noble humanity, tenderness and toleration. He has strengthened social reformers, too, on the side where they most needed strength, for he has perpetually kept them conscious of the fact that social reforms can only bear their ultimate fruits in individual experiences, and that society only exists, apart from its members, by a figure of speech. Browning is the poet of the individual, and it is in the individual, after all, that all social results must at last be realised.

Mr. Wicksteed differs from Mr. Stopford Brooke when he says there is nothing specifically English about Browning:—

To us, Browning, for all his width, remains in fibre profoundly English; and the ordinary middle-class Englishman finds in him a man who knows everything, has been everywhere, and sympathises with everyone, and yet tells him at the end of it all that he, the Englishman, is roughly right in his morals, his theology and his general ideas, and need not look down upon himself in the least.

THE SACRED CITY OF LHASSA REVEALED.

MR. ARCHIBALD COLQUHOUN writes an interesting account of Lhassa and Tibet in the January *Cornhill*. He gives briefly an account of the various attempts, successful and otherwise, which have been made to penetrate to the city of the Grand Lama. It seems to be the general belief that the feat has always proved impossible, but this is far from being the case, and it is generally to be seen that those adventuring either with large trains or from the Chinese frontier are the ones doomed to failure. There is now living quietly in India a man who has been in Lhassa and knows about all that is to be known of it. His report to the Indian Government, obtainable long since in Russia, has been rescued from obscurity by the Royal Geographical Society, and will soon be published.

WHAT IS LHASSA LIKE?

Mr. Colquhoun says:—

It is not difficult, by means of the descriptions of Huc and our traveller, to conjure up a picture of the sacred city; and considering that architecture in Tibet is usually of the most unornamental character, a bird's-eye view must be more impressive than might be expected. Dominating everything is the rugged mass of Potala, the palace of the Dalai Lama, itself some nine stories high in the centre, probably about three hundred feet high, and surmounting a conical hill. Flags and strings of coloured rags wave and flutter in the breeze from every window, and the gilt domes and roofs glitter in the sunshine. Round Potala are towers, chapels, and pavilions, gleaming with gold and silver, and below lies the town, from which an avenue of giant trees leads to the palace. The centre of the city is the great temple, or cathedral, from which all the streets radiate. Here are also the Government offices. The houses are mostly of clay and sun-dried bricks, while those of the richer class are built of brick or stone, hewn into square blocks, and neatly fitted. They are all given a coat of whitewash, which with the red-painted woodwork of the doors and windows imparts a fictitious air of cleanliness. Windows are sometimes glazed but more often papered in Chinese fashion, and the buildings rise from two to four stories, some having towers and gilded roofs. Within, the most striking characteristic is the dirt. Very few have any chimney or hole for smoke, which is expected to find its way out of door or window. Nevertheless the ceilings are frequently silk, the walls hung with satin or brocade and the floors glossy, but the effect is that of gaudy squalor. For furniture Tibetans have stuffed rags or flat cushions to sit on, with miniature tables on which food is set. Tea is drunk all day long, a favourite form being "buttered tea," a concoction of tea leaves stewed and mixed with rancid butter and barley flour. Mutton and yak beef are eaten in great quantities, but our traveller speaks of the "tsamba," or barley gruel, as the "national food."

THE DALAI LAMA.

The life of the little Incarnate Buddhas, who occupy the central position in Lhassa and of the Buddhist faith, seems to be a very unpleasant one, if we may judge by the writer's account of what Manning and the Abbé Huc saw on their visits:—

The hall at the top of the palace in which the poor little fellow sat was full of solemn lamas, motionless and silent as the grave, each with his eyes fixed steadily on the tip of his own nose. In the midst of this grave assemblage sat the sacred head of the Buddhist religion, a bright, fair-complexioned boy with rosy cheeks, large and penetrating eyes, and an Aryan type of countenance. His frame was thin with fastings and prayers, and one cannot help feeling heartsick at the thought of the poor child, a mere puppet in reality though invested with so much sanctity, cut off by no fault of his own from all the joys of youth and probably destined to die a violent death in his early manhood, since the powers that be prefer a young and helpless Dalai Lama. No wonder that Manning, when he had visited the Dalai Lama of his time, could think of nothing but the beautiful face of the doomed child, and that he felt his eyes full of tears.

HOW THE DALAI LAMA IS CHOSEN.

Mr. Colquhoun gives an interesting account of how the choice of this chief priest is arrived at:—

At present the choice of this chief priest of Buddhism is decided in a curious fashion. When the time for reincarnation arrives (*i.e.* on the death of a Dalai Lama) search is made among certain families for a child in which the spirit is reincarnated. Narrowing the selection down to three by the consultation of omens, they bring the three babies to the temple, and draw lots for them. The unsuccessful ones are rewarded by a sum of money; the unfortunate successful one takes up his residence at Potala.

CHINA EDUCATIONALLY REVOLUTIONISED.

MR. TIMOTHY RICHARD writes from Shanghai to the *Contemporary Review* on the new education in China. He declares that the greatest of all great things which have happened in our time is the Renaissance of the Far East. The introduction of railways, inland navigation, mining, post-offices, newspapers and magazines, and of foreign travel are strong factors in the new China, but incomparably the greatest is the change in the character of Chinese education. The change was brought about by an edict on reform in education dated August 29th, 1901, commanding the abolition of essays or homilies on the Chinese classics in examinations for literary degrees, and substituting for them essays and articles on modern matters, Western laws and political economy. The same edict substituted modern methods for the old tests for military degrees, which were stone-throwing, swordsmanship, and archery. On September 12th, 1901, another edict commanded all schools and colleges in the Empire to be turned into schools and colleges of Western learning.

Another edict, five days later, authorised students to be educated abroad. These edicts have not been a dead letter. Half a million taels have been expended annually on education for the whole Empire. Mr. Richard gives specimens of the examination questions which the 150,000 students had to pass this year for their M.A. degree. Besides these there are a million and a half of candidates for the B.A. degree who are now compelled to study Western science. Mr. Richard quotes the rapid Westernisation of Japan as a precedent for hopes of Chinese development.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE AMERICAN WORKING WOMAN.

MADAME VAN VORST contributes to the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a remarkable study of the American workwoman. With characteristic thoroughness, in order to understand the American workwoman's position, she deliberately lived as one of them herself, performing her daily task, and sharing in her amusements. As she knew no trade, she had to begin as an apprentice, and she chose Pittsburg as the scene of her *début*. At the Young Women's Christian Association she was urged to take up domestic service at something like £36 a year of our money—not bad for an untrained woman; but she insisted on going into a factory, where she earned about half-a-crown to three shillings a day. Here there were five hundred other women occupied in various stages in the production of pickles. Madame van Vorst gives a terrible picture of the ceaseless labour and the weariness of the employees, which has a curious effect of disordering their appetites and creating a taste for vinegar, confectionery, and indeed anything to excite the palate. She could not work for two days after that first day, the ten hours of incessant toil having utterly worn out her unaccustomed frame. But it is needless to relate her experiences in detail; it is better to summarise the conclusion she draws from them. She notes the hope of advancement, which is the foundation of all characteristic American activity; while the factory life, with its outside friendships and its division of all responsibility, constitutes a serious danger to domestic life. As to the physical effect of the work, Madame van Vorst was asked by one of the workwomen to guess her age, and felt inclined to answer "a thousand years"—the right answer was fourteen. The race is to the strong certainly, but above all to the intelligent, which is the great key to success among these workpeople. As compared with workmen, the feminine taste for luxury, better dress, and so on complicates the struggle of competition and lowers the average rate of pay.

Afterwards Madame van Vorst went into a shirt factory situated in a little village near Buffalo. Here she found that the churches exercise a greater influence on the social life of the workers than on their moral life—indeed, at most of the churches there is a social evening at least once a week. Madame van Vorst also studied tenement life in Chicago. Her observations showed her that in America the workers form a collection of individuals belonging to every conceivable social condition, nationality and religion. Though at first they made on her the impression of slaves condemned to a physical and moral death, she ultimately saw more clearly certain differences in their capacities for joy and sorrow, and though she continued to pity them it was simply for the absence of æsthetic beauty in their surroundings, and for the nature of their occupations, which stunted their intellect and faculties.

GERMANOPHOBIA.

OUR relations with Germany are the subject of an article in the *Contemporary Review* signed "Patrae Quis Exul." The writer reviews these relations from the Jameson Raid. The passage of dialectical arms between Count Bülow and Mr. Chamberlain, beginning with the "granite" speech, is exalted to strange significance. Immediately, he says, the German Press campaign of calumny and slander ceased. It had all been much ado about nothing, yet not without usefulness:—

> It has broken with the policy of bluff, exploded an illusion, brought a nation to reason, and blasted the fee-faw-fum of Count Bulow and Mr. Chamberlain. It was an honest give and take, a very Wartburg trial of skill; and, if both nations claim the victory, both nations are unquestionably the better for it. From that moment the German journalist buried his hatchet.

The purpose of the article seems to be to enforce one premiss:—

> Germany never can be our friend. Economically, because she has the same aims as we have, and is propelled forward by the same economic motor forces; politically, because of her position between France and Russia; geographically and ethnologically, because, owing to her position in the centre of Europe as the pillar of all German-speaking peoples, she must make for expansion and for command of the sea coasts; psychologically, because the German peoples are by nature envious, hostile to England, and tend to become more so.

This reference to German psychology is meant seriously, but reads rather funnily. The writer's last word is:—

> This one thing let us remember. Could Germany crush us she would. We must meet her with her own weapons, which are these—brains, science, thoroughness. Above all, our fleet must be invincible.

A NEW LIFE OF SPURGEON.

THE *Sunday Magazine* begins a new biography of Charles Haddon Spurgeon, by Mr. Charles Ray. It is described as an authoritative study of the great preacher's life and work, and, excepting the autobiography, promises to be the most complete and exhaustive Life. Mr. Ray begins by defending Mr. Spurgeon's educational status:—

> He was a Latin and Greek scholar of no mean merit, systematically studying the New Testament in the original tongue, and he was acquainted with Hebrew sufficiently well to consult the Old Testament in that language. Further, he understood French. . . . His sermons are full of historical, classical, and scientific references, each of the minutest accuracy.

He tells the story of how the child, not yet six years old, pursued a backslider to a public-house, upbraided him with his backsliding and won the man back to a better life. Yet the child was no milksop:—

> He always declared as a boy, on being asked what profession he would like to adopt when he grew up, that he would prefer being a huntsman to anything else in the wide world.

Possibly his later heresy hunts were the only gratification allowed to this early passion. Instances of Spurgeon's humour continually light up the record.

A FRENCH HOLIDAY SCHOOL COLONY.

SIR EDMUND VERNEY in *Good Words* tells a pleasing story of Children's Country Holiday in France. Contrexéville in the Vosges is an immensely fashionable resort, but close beside its gorged repletion is the school colony of Mandres, where the overworked and underfed slum children of Paris are given quiet and as much food as they can eat. Sir Edmund observes: "it must be set down to the credit of Dives at Contrexéville that the scheme for fattening young Lazarus originated with him." This is how the plan was hatched :--

The scheme originated with Dr. Graux, a Paris physician of wide interests and cultured taste, who is one of the leading doctors practising at Contrexéville during the season; he was discussing with a patient of his in 1887 the condition of the children in the Paris slums, the high rate of mortality, the deterioration, physical and moral, of the survivors, the anæmic condition of the children at the end of the school-year, and the difficulty of showing them a simpler and happier mode of life to which they might aspire.

A GENEROUS START.

The patient was M. Duval, who represented on the Municipal Council of Paris one of the poorest and most crowded neighbourhoods :--

Dr. Graux suggested . . . that a Paris municipality should acquire land and a building in a country district, to be used for the sole purpose of a holiday resort for the poorest class of children in its elementary schools. He also pointed out that within two or three miles of Contrexéville itself there was a site and a building that would fulfil all the desired conditions.

M. Duval, who was as generous and energetic as he was wealthy . . . bought the château at once, with enough land for large gardens and recreation grounds . . . and handed the whole thing over to the Caisse d'Ecole of the XIth arrondissement of Paris.

READY FOR OCCUPATION.

The school was inaugurated in 1889. The idea of the life there is soon given :

The refectory opens into a wide glazed verandah giving shelter to the children in wet weather, and, except while actually eating or sleeping, the children live out of doors. The one instruction given to the teachers in charge is to keep the children happy and amused in the open air. The only task insisted upon is a weekly letter to the parents, which is utilised to make them give a connected account of what they are seeing and doing.

MORE HOLIDAY FOR THE MORE BACKWARD.

The school exemplifies the principle, "the first shall be last, and the last first" :-

As the scheme provides that 1,000 children, from ten to fourteen years of age, shall each have three weeks' residence in the country, the summer holidays of two months' duration do not afford sufficient time. In the month of May the holiday children are selected by a committee of medical men, with the advice of the school teachers, and the first batch of two hundred is composed of those children who from weak health or dull brains are making the least progress in their studies, and are not likely to distinguish themselves in the summer examination and prize-giving at the end of July.

A month of their school-time is therefore sacrificed to the building up of their health at Mandres, and after that they still have the full school holiday on their return to their parents.

The last to go are the *élite* of the school in character and ability.

The parents are not put to any other expense than that of sending their children properly clothed. The diet is abundant and excellent. Weighed and measured on arrival and departure, the boys gain on the average 4½lb., and the girls 3lb. The change in manners is almost as great as in bodily health. The total cost is £2 8s. for each child's three weeks at Mandres, and this is paid by the municipality. In London 10s. a fortnight is paid for the keep of each child. The writer prefers the English method of boarding the children with the villagers as against the more barrack-like colony which has no relation to the village community.

THE FATHER OF MRS. CAUDLE.

DOUGLAS JERROLD, born January 3rd, 1803, is recalled in a Centenary article in *Temple Bar* by Lewis Melville. The son of an actor, he entered the Royal Navy as a midshipman, left the service in 1815, and became a compositor on a London paper. He sent the editor an anonymous criticism of a play then running in London, and had the pleasure of setting it up, with a request from the editor for further contributions. So his literary career began. All through his life worried by "the eternal want of pence," he at last found a fat berth of £1,000 a year as editor of *Lloyd's*. "Less a humourist than a wit," the writer kindly provides the reader with characteristic specimens of his genius. A few of these may be quoted here :--

When Thackeray had stood sponsor to a child, it was Jerrold who exclaimed: "Good Lord, Thackeray; I hope you did not present the infant with your own mug?" and again when, during the period of what may be called Papal aggression, it was rumoured that Thackeray had a leaning towards the Church of Rome, and some one remarked, "Why, they are Romanising old Thack," Jerrold, remembering the great man's broken nose, remarked, "Then I hope they will begin at his nose."

Mrs. Glover complained that her hair was turning grey from using essence of lavender. Jerrold asked her "whether it was not essence of thyme?"

The bore of a company said of a certain tune, "It carries me away with it." "For goodness' sake," said Jerrold, "let somebody whistle it."

WIT IN EPIGRAM.

A theatrical friend, who was both extravagant and poor, was always sending round the hat to his acquaintances and friends. Once Jerrold contributed. Twice Jerrold contributed. When a third appeal was made, Jerrold inquired, "How much would put you straight?" "Oh, only a four and two noughts," was the reply. "Well," said Jerrold, "this time you may put me down for--one of the noughts." In Jerrold's novels the conversation was bright enough and not infrequently studded with epigrams: "Fortune is painted blind that she may not blush to behold the fools who belong to her." "Some men get on in the world on the same principle that a sweep passes uninterruptedly through a crowd." "Fanatics think men like bulls: they must be baited to madness, ere they are in a fit condition to die."

Of one he remarks: "He wore his hatred of mankind as he would have worn a diamond ring—a thing at once to be put in the best light and to be very proud of"; of another, a pessimist, that "he wouldn't allow that there was a bright side to the moon"; and a third, Mr. Jericho, is declared to be a most matter-of-fact man: "Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, and he would ask the number of the rungs."

But, the writer concludes, "his principal claim to remembrance is as the author of 'Mrs. Caudle's Lectures.'"

INSIDE THE CRATER OF PELÉE.

AN extraordinary record of human courage is given by Mr. G. C. Curtis in the *Century*. This American sculptor and geologist is the first person who set foot on the crater of La Soufrière and the first to reach the summit of Pelée. He gives the narrative of this ascent, which was effected, be it remembered, while the craters were still active. This is how he describes what he saw from the brink of Pelée's crater :—

It was a rounded ridge of ash over which we could see down a sharp descent from some thirty to fifty feet into a mass of vapours. The inner slope, covered with a light, powdery, sulphurous grist, descended steeply. Choking sulphur came into the throat, and we were obliged to close our eyes against the smarting acid. The gale at our backs, however, though it made us dig hard into the ash for a foothold, brought a constant fresh-air antidote to the exhalations. Tumultuous whitish rolls of convoluting vapour rose continuously from the pit as in a belching chimney. In the lee of a big ejected fragment on the rim we lay and shivered in the drenching rain.

Suddenly there came from beneath a mighty reverberating roar, a rumble as from a huge, rushing locomotive ; the writhing vapours opened, and darker masses grew among them. Then crashes came like the striking of great rocks, and sounds like masses blasted down a quarry-pit. Then a clinking, like the breaking of china plates or the shattering of distant granite blocks, continued for three minutes, growing fainter and more muffled, and then ceasing. Dust was falling about us, and sulphurous clouds darted out and were then blown away. We remained two hours on this grim firing-line, listening to the cannonading in the mysterious pit.

AMID VOLCANIC BOMBARDMENT.

On a subsequent ascent he actually, with his companions, descended within the crater of Pelée :—

In this untried ground, with the confusion of mist, rain, steam, and dust, and the booming of the crater at our very feet, there was no temptation for writing any but the most appealing facts. From my rain-soaked field-book, therefore, I tear these notes direct :—

Three thousand four hundred and fifty feet. Sulphurous fumes. Block-strewed surface. Dust in the air. Roaring of erupting rocks. Breaking of rocks. Fine pulverised sulphurous deposit, as on eastern side of crater.

2.38 p.m. Great roaring outbreak ; gradually subsides. Continued rain ; blows heavily. Sulphurous fumes. Rocks tumbling.

2.50. Still heavy cloud. Bursting and falling of rocks continue. Remain on inner side of crater. Heaviest sounds come from N. 60° W. by comparison of observations. Brown dust mingles with steam of crater-cloud. Constant eruption, which varies in strength.

3.38. A crash. Feel the heat from it.

3.52. Increase in explosions.

A CATARACT OF ROCKS.

As he was returning he and his party had a narrow escape from a mud-flow, which he thus describes :—

With a heavy, earthy roar, a plunging wall of blackish stuff hurled itself with fearful speed against the side of the ravine, bounded to the opposite slope, and tore it down. It rocked from side to side as a heavy freight-train ; it jumped and staggered ; it lashed, struck down, and tore away the earth like paper. With boulders borne high in its seething mass, this cataract of earth and water battered and stormed the valley. The ground shook hard ; there was a solid, deafening roar ; and the earthquake about us was continual.

We saw the banks melt away as in a nightmare ; sand, pebbles, and masses of rock flew into the air before the resistless onslaught, and fell into the raging flood and were borne away like chaff. The stream, which had been but ankle-deep when we crossed two minutes before, was now a black mob of struggling, fighting waters, with a charging front of mud and rocks from ten to fifteen feet high.

AN AMERICAN AT KHARTUM.

MR. W. G. ERVING describes in the *Century* his tour from Cairo to Khartum, from which he proposes to return in an Adirondack canoe. In the Egyptian Sudan one can observe, he says, as perhaps in no other region, the admirable results which a few years of Great Britain's just and beneficent rule have brought about. He tells of the way in which Lord Kitchener constructed his railway :—

Obliged by limited appropriations to conduct all his operations at the least possible expense, he made use of every remnant of the equipment of Ismail Pasha's unfinished railway, rescuing dismantled engines from ditches, and collecting missing parts from the contents of scrap-heaps. Near the Atbara his rails gave out, leaving a break of some distance to a necessary terminus. Every siding which could be spared was taken up, and then, the results being insufficient, the village of Wady Halfa was laid under requisition. Here many of the houses had straw roofs supported by rails taken from the old line. These were summarily appropriated, and after their removal Halfa presented the spectacle of a mushroom Western town after a cyclone. But the line was completed.

FLUCTUATING CITIES.

He enlarges with patriotic pride upon the superiority of the Baldwin locomotives for long desert rides to those of European make. He describes the singular way in which Omdurman, once a city of 400,000 souls, is fast disappearing. Now there are scarcely 50,000 people in it. This is his sketch of Khartum :—

The town of to-day, occupying but a small portion of the former city, consists largely of native huts of mud and straw, and a market-place of most primitive nature. Straight, broad streets, however, are being run through this section, trees are being planted on each side of them, and here and there are springing up the more or less ornamental brick buildings of the foreign traders. Already the National Egyptian Bank has erected a new building, while along the water-front are the palace, the government buildings, and the club and mess buildings of the British officers, for the most part built of brick mixed and baked on the spot.

IS THE GORDON COLLEGE WANTED?

Of the half-completed Gordon College, he says it does not greatly excite interest or meet the approval of those on the spot :—

It is generally considered to be ahead of the times, for in the depopulated Sudan there are no students to be found ; every hand is needed to bring back the mimosa-overgrown grain-land to its former fruitful condition, and an industrial school for such an end would perhaps be at present more advantageous than a college for the higher education of natives who can neither read nor write. Add to this the naturally suspicious nature of the native, who, in spite of all assurances, fears that attempts will be made to draw away his children from the faith of Islam, and consequently holds himself aloof, and the prospects of the institution do not appear of a roseate hue.

How thoroughly Lord Kitchener has done his work may be inferred from the fact that at the time of Mr. Erving's visit there were not more than forty Britishers in Khartum, commanding officers of the Sudanese battalions in garrison there, or officers in the new civil Government.

PASTURES TURNED INTO DESERTS

AS A RESULT OF "BLIGHTING COMPETITION."

IT is a pitiful story of national waste and improvidence which Mr. E. B. Andrews tells in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* under the heading of "The American Ox and his Pasture." The Hebrew Psalmist sang, "He turneth fruitful lands into barrenness for the wickedness of them that dwell therein." Rarely has the principle been more strikingly verified than in the case of the once exuberant grass lands of the West. These vast stretches of prairie, formerly covered with grass three feet high, and now barren as Sahara, are public lands belonging to Government.

THE MAKERS OF A SAHARA.

The "tragedy of the range" is soon told. The ranchmen, taking free range rights so far as they could, became more and more numerous as population passed westward, and they endeavoured to make the most of their rights. Cattle were put on in such numbers as to overgraze the land. The grass was eaten down to the soil, the seed was not allowed to form, the annuals were killed off, the sods were trampled to death. When pasture became too poor for cattle, sheep were turned on, and goats, and finally hogs, which dig up and devour the roots. Meantime, the good grass being eaten up before it had time to seed, noxious growths took its place. The prickly pear cactus has spread over hundreds of square miles, and has diminished the cattle-carrying capacity of many counties by a fourth or a third.

FIVE MILLION ACRES LOST.

The denuded soil is blown away in dry seasons by the wind, and gravel banks appear where once the soil was rich in succulent herbage. The rain is no longer retained, the sods having perished, but ploughs a destructive course into gullies and cañons. The writer resumes:—

In these various ways it has come to pass that extensive plateaus, once rich as gardens of the gods, are now in effect deserts. As the vegetable cover is destroyed the wilderness advances, the pasture retreats, the vicinity becomes more arid, springs dry up, and streams remit their flow. President Roosevelt's first message well describes the deadly effect of overgrazing in the forests, and the process is still more rapid and fatal on the shadeless plains. Some think that not less than 5,000,000 acres will thus be lost from the nation's ranges this year.

Such is the penalty inflicted for "the wickedness of them that dwell therein." For wickedness it is, when private greed and public apathy impoverishes a nation's heritage to this extent.

The wickedness is all the more apparent because these evil results could be so easily prevented.

REGULATION THE REMEDY.

Happily, the cash loss ensuing is beginning to "wake up" Brother Jonathan. That loss being computed at about 140 million dollars, and the price of beef having risen, the most powerful motives of reform are in motion:—

With due care the range can be made to recover its old fertility. . . To effect this, regulation is needed. Some authority must be asserted over the pastures to prevent their abuse, to make it for the interest of occupants not to kill the goose which lays the golden egg. An end must be put to the blighting competition now kept up.

Regulation being established, pastures can be used in rotation, a period of rest being given each, during which the grazing and trampling of herds may cease, and grasses have opportunity to scatter and fructify their seeds. Barren places can be artificially reseeded and induced to yield herbage as of old. In localities better grasses than ever grew there can be sown and grown.

JOHN BULL AHEAD OF JONATHAN.

It is gratifying to find that the United States are referred to the example of Australia and Canada and Mexico, each of which have introduced regulation and have remedied the results of "blighting competition." The solution was found in a system of leases, which made it profitable for the leaseholder to take care of his ranch and develop it. He pastures one part one year and gives it a rest the next. Texas has led the way within the American borders, and has vastly improved the breed in consequence. On free ranches promiscuity was more or less unavoidable, and the breed was degraded accordingly. The one danger of the lease is its possible discouragement of householders settling on the land as farmers. But the writer considers this a difficulty not insuperable. The need for reform is greatest in Nebraska, Kansas, and Eastern Colorado.

IN *Cassell's Magazine* for January Raymond Blathwayt tells of the most famous school of fencing in London. This is to be found in Warwick Street, under the direction of M. Felix Bertrand. Here are the headquarters of the Foil Club; and here gather all those who have realised the value of the use of the foil in the preservation of health. The article is well illustrated. Mr. Blathwayt tells us that the theatrical profession has taken up the pastime far more thoroughly than any other.

THE impending doom of the Lyceum gives special interest to Miss Braddon's recollections in the *Strand* of fifty years of that famous theatre. Her impressions of Sir Henry Irving on his first appearance in "The Bells" in 1871 are worth noting. Lord Lytton had pronounced the young actor's performance a "revelation," and such she found it to be. She pictures "the sudden entrance of the young actor, rapid, alert, every nerve vibrating with passionate life." In her judgment "the mysterious and the uncanny have ever been the chords that resound deepest and fullest to Sir Henry Irving's touch."

THE unearned increment as an object for taxation is disparagingly discussed by a writer in *Macmillan*. The general style of the argument may be gathered from this sentence:—"If in a thickly-populated locality some one throws open his ground for building purposes and gets a large return therefor, it may be said that the very fact that he can command such a return shows that it is a positive advantage which he is conferring upon society in providing the ground—which it might not be unfair to estimate in money at the surplus over agricultural value, that is to say, at the Unearned Increment." The writer does not deal with the obvious retort—But *does* the ground-landlord "provide" the ground?

THE MOST GORGEOUS POTENTATE ON EARTH.

The Delhi Durbar compels attention to Sir Edwin Arnold's paper in the *Windsor* on the Viceregal rule of India.

HIS DOMINION.

After passing in review the twenty-five viceroys who preceded Lord Curzon, Sir Edwin gives this picture of India:—

It is not a country, but a continent. From the little patch of land humbly bought by Job Charnock from the Subhadar of Bengal, then called Kalighat, now the huge city of Calcutta, our possessions have grown to a prodigious empire embracing fourteen large provinces under direct British rule, with about one hundred and fifty feudatory states and sub-kingdoms, which all, however, acknowledge and obey the British Crown. This vast area, as big as all Europe minus Russia, contains at least two hundred and sixty millions of inhabitants, more than double Gibbon's estimate of the muster-roll of races and nations governed by Imperial Rome.

Within its confines there are to be heard spoken more than one hundred and thirty languages and dialects. There exist all climates in the enormous peninsula, from the ice-slopes of Himalaya to the burning plains of the Gangetic Delta and at the South, while the tribes and sub-tribes of the land are positively almost countless.

HIS DOOM—HARD LABOUR.

But the inevitable rule holds—sway means service, nay, even servitude:—

Over all this vast region of humanity, that plain figure in the "grey hat," whom we watched landing in Bombay, has, like his many and various predecessors, to be an earthly Providence. From the hour he lands upon them, to that when he quits the shining shores of India, the full and ceaseless current of her fates and fortunes must flow daily through his heart and mind. The least energetic Viceroy learns during his Indian sojourn to work like a convict. Those most enthusiastic and absorbed in the overwhelming task are apt to kill themselves, like Cornwallis and Dalhousie.

"SPLENDID—CONVICTS!"

Not least killing of their duties must be the maintenance of their gorgeous state:—

The daily existence of these potentates is almost necessarily magnificent beyond our Western standards. India in her public life likes colour and expects it, and a Viceroy, were he simple in taste and habits as John Lawrence, or as undemonstrative by nature and preference as the Marquess of Ripon, must be a *Pukkah Lat Saheb*—a great and dazzling personage. There is nothing elsewhere, I really believe, to match what Lord Beaconsfield would have called "the sustained splendour of their stately lives." Even in Calcutta or Simla it is, day after day, all guards of honour and gorgeous display; and when these important beings pass into their vast outside Provinces, or march through Native States to hold durbars and receive obsequious kings and princes, it is a town of silk and linen rather than a camp which they pitch at each stage of the viceregal progress.

RUSKIN'S BIBLES are the subject of an instructive sketch with photographs by W. G. Collingwood in *Good Words*. Ruskin, it appears, used and annotated an old copy of the Greek Testament, really of 1465, but lettered "tenth century."

"NO time for reading" is an excuse which Mr. Andrew Lang tears to pieces in the January *Windsor*. Newspapers and gossip absorb the time which ought to go to real reading. Not "time," but "the mind to it" is lacking. This is his whimsical conclusion:—

Among people who, with exceptions, never read books, one remarks novelists, Scotch professors, schoolmasters, booksellers, publishers, schoolmistresses, college tutors, actors, stockbrokers, men in commerce, reviewers, and hunting-men. Among people who do read are judges, the female members of the British peerage, gamekeepers, gillies, omnibus-drivers, shepherds, some lawyers in both branches of the profession, some schoolboys and undergraduates, soldiers, two golfers, and most Civil servants, who, in this country, are almost always poets.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

Author.	Title.	Magazine.	Begun.
Bailey, H. C.	Prince Karl	**Longman's Magazine**	July '02
Balliol, M. A.	The Mistress of the Second Form	**Quiver**	
Bloundelle-Burton, J.	The Intriguers	**Leisure Hour**	Nov. '02
Bourchier, Miss	The Ruined Château	**Temple Magazine**	Dec. '02
Boyd, Mary Stuart	The Intervention of Grice, Junior	**Chambers's Journal**	Jan. '03
Cook, Wm. Wallace	An Innocent Outlaw	**Munsey's Magazine**	Jan. '03
Couch, A. T. Quiller	The Adventures of Harry Revel	**Cassell's Magazine**	Dec. '02
Couch, Miss Mabel Quiller	Behind the Clouds	**Young Woman**	Oct. '02
Crockett, S. R.	The Adventurer in Spain	**Good Words**	Jan. '03
Crockett, S. R.	Strong Mac	**Windsor Magazine**	Dec. '02
Dawson, W. J.	The Quest of the Simple Life	**Young Man**	Jan. '03
Everett-Green, Evelyn	Sonny: or, The Jilting of Bruce Heriot	**Girl's Own Paper**	Nov. '02
Forman, Justus Miles	Journey's End	**Everybody's Magazine**	Nov. '02
Fowler, Ellen Thorneycroft	Place and Power	**Lady's Realm**	Nov. '02
Fox, John, Jun.	The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come	**Scribner's Magazine**	Jan. '03
Francis, M. E.	Christian Thal	**Longman's Magazine**	Jan. '03
Giberne, Miss Agnes	Drones of Society	**Sunday Strand**	Jan. '03
Gilmore, Mary Sarsfield	Joyce Josselyn, Sinner	**Catholic World**	Oct. '01
Hegan, Alice Caldwell	Lovey Mary	**Century Magazine**	Dec. '02
Hill, Headon	The Duke Decides	**Cassell's Magazine**	Jan. '03
Hocking, Joseph	A Flame of Fire	**Quiver**	Nov. '02
Hornung, E. W.	No Hero	**Pall Mall Magazine**	Jan. '03
Hyne, Cutcliffe	More Adventures of Captain Kettle	**Pearson's Magazine**	Jan. '02
Klickmann, Miss Flora	A Writer for the Press	**Girl's Own Paper**	Nov. '02
Le Feuvre, Amy	Two Tramps	**Sunday Strand**	Jan. '03
Lyall, David	The Intervening Sea	**Sunday at Home**	Nov. '02
Mackie, John	The Rising of the Red Man	**Captain**	Oct. '02
Merriman, Henry Seton	Barlasch of the Guard	**Cornhill Magazine** and **Cosmopolitan**	Jan. '03 Dec. '02
Merriman, Henry Seton	The Sowers	**Great Thoughts**	Nov. '02
Munro, Neil	Children of Tempest	**Blackwood's Magazine**	Nov. '02
Ollivant, Alfred	Danny	**Monthly Review**	Mar. '02
Oxenham, John	Barbe of Grand Bayou	**Chambers's Journal**	Jan. '03
Pickering, Sidney	The Key of Paradise	**Temple Bar**	Jan. '03
Sheard, Virna	Fortune's Hill	**Canadian Magazine**	Nov. '02
Turner, Ethel	Little Mother Meg	**Girl's Realm**	Nov. '02
Tynan, Katharine	The Honourable Molly	**Treasury**	Oct. '02
Vaizey, Mrs. George de Horne	More about Pixie	**Girl's Own Paper**	Nov. '02
Ward, Mrs. Humphry	Lady Rose's Daughter	**Harper's Magazine**	May, '02
Whiteing, Richard	The Yellow Van	**Century Magazine**	Nov. '02
Anonymous	Over the Barriers	**Sunday Magazine**	Jan. '03

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE meat-bill is responsible for two of the most striking features in the January number. The price of meat has risen; and the American public naturally wants to know the reason why. It is not enough to blame the rapacity of packers phalanxed in the Beef Trust. Other reasons are adduced.

WHY THE PRICE OF BEEF HAS RISEN.

Mr. Fred. C. Croxton points out that the advance in beef prices has diminished the weekly quantity of meat a working man's family may consume from 7½ lb. to 6½. The causes he finds at work are (1) the increased demand, due to increase in population (20 per cent.), wages and exports (90 per cent. in the decade); and (2) the short supply of cattle, which only increased 17·6 per cent. as against a 20·7 per cent. increase in the population; and the cattle of the best grades were yet more out of proportion to the demand.

A more sensational cause is advanced by Mr. E. B. Andrews. Writing on the American Ox and his Pastures, he shows how "blighting competition" on the free prairies has turned 5,000,000 acres of the best grassland into a desert! But the article with the remedies it suggests requires more extended notice elsewhere.

RURAL REGIONS REVIVIFIED.

Another subject most intimately affecting the lives of the common people is dealt with by Mr. D. A. Willey. The Rural Free Delivery Service, which began in 1896, and only reached permanent organisation last July, seems to be revolutionising life in the country districts. Farmers in an area of 300,000 square miles have now their mail delivered and collected by government carriers. The cross-country post office is being superseded by these travelling vans. For:—

The carrier is more than a mere collector and distributor; his wagon is a miniature post office on wheels, containing in its compartments stamps of the denominations in general use, stamped envelopes and postal cards. He has authority to sell these, as well as to register letters. . . . Even the weather forecast is furnished if required, and in some parts of the country the flag flying from the mail wagon tells the man behind the plough or binding his grain in the field what he may expect from the elements in the next twenty-four hours.

Another function shows the valuable concentration of labour:—

The carrier is also a road inspector. Highways in bad condition mean delay in service. Realising the importance of such improvement, the postal officials reserve the right to discontinue the delivery on any route which requires more time than they believe should be allowed.

The new arrangement saves endless time formerly wasted in going miles to the nearest post-office, and brings the farmer's household by parcel and book-post into close touch with the centres of civilisation. The rural regions are being revivified wholesale. An ingenious development is the Marine Service, which delivers and receives letters, packages, etc., to and from the river steamers while going at the rate of ten to twelve miles an hour.

Besides other features may be mentioned a compact summary by W. T. Stead of the New Education Act, its antecedents and probable consequences.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for January opens with a paper by Mr. W. J. Corbet, entitled "The Skeleton at the Feast," which deals with the alarming increase of lunacy in the British Isles. He gives figures showing that since 1859 the number of registered lunatics has increased by no less than 100,739. Mr. Corbet pleads for an international conference of qualified persons to consider the matter of a remedy. Heredity is the chief cause of the increase. Mr. Corbet cites a number of authorities who declare that there is no way to retard the increase except the sterilisation of all lunatics. At present persons tainted by lunacy who are supposed to be cured marry, and in one case known to Mr. Corbet a whole family of ten children inherited the disease, and had to be put under restraint. The garnering of the lunatic poor in vast asylums where they are so well cared for that they soon become outwardly sane, and are released to transmit the disease to others is, says Mr. Corbet, the root of the evil.

THE DECLINE OF ENTHUSIASM.

Mr. J. G. Alger, in his retrospect of "Middle Class Culture in the Fifties," remarks upon the change of public sentiment:—

People half a century ago were full of admiration for persons and things. Palmerston and Lord John, as Russell was always styled, enjoyed more popularity than was ever possessed by Beaconsfield or Gladstone, and Lord Salisbury notoriously lacked it. There was also an unbounded confidence in the results of the diffusion of education, the circulation of newspapers, and the extension of the franchise, which has not been realised. Liberals, in particular, glowed, moreover, with sympathy for oppressed nationalities, for Hungary, which Kossuth's residence in England stimulated; for dismembered Poland, which found an ardent parliamentary champion in Lord Dudley Stuart, and for American slaves. Fugitive slaves, indeed, thrilled large audiences with their experiences, and, I suspect, in some cases, made a good trade of lecturing. Newspapers now tell us, indeed, much more of foreign countries, but we feel less interest in them. We have really, in the scramble for Africa and other territories, become more insular in our sentiments. We are no longer such good lovers or good haters. A Marshal Haynau would now run little danger of mobbing by brewers' draymen, but would simply be stared at. A Garibaldi would no longer have a fervid welcome.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Karl Blind contributes a couple of pages on "The Germans in the United States," G. F. Adams writes on "Labour and Capital," Alexander Mackendrick on "Religion and Morality."

HOW seriously Americans take to the study of social duty is suggested by a quarterly entitled *Municipal Affairs*, the "fall issue" of which is entirely devoted to the Housing Problem. More than 170 pages, contributed by more than a dozen principal writers, present a condensed epitome of housing conditions in the United States, in England, in Germany and France, together with the following suggested remedies: rapid transit, taxing power, municipal homes for the very poor, socialism, municipal regulation—not ownership, enlightened management and co-operative housing. It is stiff reading, and they must be in earnest who plough through it all.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I HEARTILY congratulate Mr. Maxse upon the certificate of sale with which he prefaces the January number of the *National Review:* from this it appears that the sales of the *National* have doubled since 1897. It is, however, to be regretted that he should use his doubled circulation for the purpose of stirring up hatred and suspicion against Germany. The most important article, which I notice elsewhere, is M. Clémenceau's essay on the French Republic and the Religious Orders.

THE DOCKS OF LONDON.

The longest, and, in some respects, the weightiest article is that which Sir H. D. le Marchant, late Chairman of the East and West India Dock Company, contributes on the subject of the Port of London. It is a vigorous plea for the Dock Companies and a protest against the expropriation on the part of the public authorities. The Dock Companies put forward as an alternative a suggestion that there should be one supreme port authority for controlling the water-ways, but that the Dock Companies should continue to exist with mandate powers of raising revenue, that is to say, with liberty to raise rates. In return they would accept a limitation of dividend, be willing to accept the jurisdiction of the railway commissioners, and undertake to provide the requisite accommodation.

IS ENGLAND IN DANGER OF WAR?

Mr. J. E. B. Seely, writing on "The Cause of European Peace," echoes M. Bloch's familiar thesis that the improvement in firearms and the introduction of smokeless powder renders war practically impossible in Europe. "But," he says, "this renders our position all the more dangerous":—

It is submitted that it is not true, but, on the contrary, that it is a fair matter for consideration whether England be not the only place in Europe where war can now be waged with any reasonable prospect of rapid success to the attacking side; this may sound a somewhat strange proposition, but it is certainly the view which is held by the military advisers of many foreign governments.

But so far from being ready to defend ourselves, "we are insecure, ill-organised, and unready, and no effective steps are being taken to remedy our greatest dangers." With this paper of Mr. Seely's may be read Mr. Thursfield's exposition of the higher policy of Defence.

THE HOLIDAY SCHOOL AT JENA.

One of the pleasantest papers in the *Review* is that which Miss Dodd contributes concerning the holiday course which is held at Jena University. The holiday course is an international summer meeting, in which men and women from all parts of the Continent assemble to spend three weeks in studying the German language, natural science, literature and pedagogy. Three years ago there were not twenty students, last year there were 275 who attended twenty-six classes, while instruction was given by twenty-one professors. There were eighteen English at Jena last year, seven Japanese, and three Dutchmen.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a rather interesting paper for collectors of *bric-à-brac* upon prices fetched by antique furniture in the salerooms. The writer records the fact that at the Duke of Leeds' salerooms in 1901 a pair of commodes of oak of the Louis XV. period sold for £15,000. Mr. H. W. Wilson has not yet blown off his noble rage against the pro-Boers, and prepares another stick for their backs in the way in which Mr. Whitbred and Lord Grey and others repulsed the war against Napoleon in the beginning of the century. Canon Beeching writes on the Poetry of Herrick. An anonymous writer describes Johannesburg as it is to-day. "Her one great danger," he says, "is that her ablest element may continue alien, treating the city as a caravanserai, and return to Europe as soon as its ambition is satisfied." There are the usual chroniques dealing with home, foreign, American, and Colonial affairs.



Morning Leader.] [Dec. 10.

John Bull's Humble Service.

MR. BALFOUR: "The cost of denominational schools is in part provided by the public and in part provided by the denomination."
DR. CLIFFORD: "I see. They have a horse; we feed it and they ride it."

THE most interesting part of F. Martin Duncan's article on "The Wily Octopus," in *Cassell's Magazine*, is the collection of twelve special photographs taken by the author. These give a very good idea of the various types of the octopus family.

A LADY sailing upwards in the tail of a kite is a novel idea, but it has been realised by Mrs. A. Rice, of Boston, U.S.A. She describes the experience in *Pearson's*, and prefers it to ballooning. It is, she says, free from shock or nervous tremour; it is "just a peculiarly delightful sensation of flying."

Pearson's endeavours every now and then to stow away among its light and attractive pages some solid practical instruction. In the January number, for example, it gives a series of recommendations by an ambulance expert as to what to do in case of accident, with tables and illustrations. Natural history is similarly popularised by Mr. C. G. D. Robert, who makes a captive eagle relate his life-story.

FROM George A. Wade's article on "Bridal Carriages," and the illustrations accompanying it, in this month's *Lady's Realm*, we may see the change from gorgeous ornamentation to almost severe plainness which has taken place in the carriages in which royal personages have gone to their marriages. The earliest illustration is of the year 1527, and the latest shows the bridal carriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for the New Year is not a good number. The articles on the Education Bill deal with everything but Education, and the political articles deal more with history than with actual conditions. I have noticed elsewhere Lady Guendolen Ramsden's paper "Is Society Worse than It was?"

WAR AND FAMINE PRICES.

Captain Stewart L. Murray has a good paper on "The Price of Food in our Next Great War." He calculates that in the event of a European war there will be 7,000,000 persons in this country whose incomes are so low that the rise in the price of food will be such as to leave them starving, and there are probably 3,000,000 more who will be brought to the same state owing to the closing of factories and workshops. A vast organisation of relief will be required, an organisation so vast that unless it is carefully prepared beforehand it is bound to break down. The stoppage of trade owing to the lack of raw material and the closing of markets will depend largely upon the number of cruisers available at the outset of the war. At present we have not enough cruisers. We must take measures in advance towards limiting the rise in prices inevitable in time of war. All steamers under twelve knots speed will be laid up in port owing to danger of capture, and that means the loss of three-quarters of our raw material. Captain Murray concludes by urging the necessity for a Government Enquiry.

THE ABYSSINIAN QUESTION.

Mr. George F. H. Berkeley sketches the history of Abyssinia in modern times :—

The French hope to establish a line of trade through Abyssinia across Africa from east to west, in opposition to our Cape to Cairo railway from north to south. In this they have already achieved some success. They have settled themselves along the Gulf of Tadjoura, on the south of which they hold the magnificent Bay of Djibouti, while on the north their flag waves over the small port of Obok. But their real triumph in these regions has been the establishment of a lasting friendship with Abyssinia by judicious consignments of arms and ammunition—which were used against Italy in the war of 1896. Finally, they are now in the act of building a French railway from Djibouti to Addis Abeba, the capital of Abyssinia. This railway will completely cut out the British port of Zeila, for in the concession granted by Menelik it is stipulated that no company is to be permitted to construct a railroad on Abyssinian territory that shall enter into competition with that of M. Ilg and M. Chefneux.

Mr. Berkeley has a great opinion of recent Abyssinian rulers. Theodore, John, and Menelik all were great warriors and capable statesmen. He thinks that Menelik has so far consolidated his empire that it will probably remain united after his death. Menelik regards Great Britain as a powerful and aggressive neighbour, and he is on much better terms with the French.

THE VIRTUE OF INCONSTANCY.

Mr. C. B. Wheeler contributes a short article on "Labels," from which I quote the following profound and consolatory piece of philosophy :—

It is only because we do not look things squarely in the face that we denounce inconstancy in love or friendship. The fundamental law of life is the law of change; the man who for the whole of his life loves the same woman in the same way, so far from manifesting his greatness of soul, has probably only proved himself to be a very unprogressive person. It is only possible for a man to keep his early ideals by shutting his eyes to the facts of life, by laying out a pleasure-garden round his soul and refusing to stir beyond its bounds, lest he should find something to spoil his dreams. But the man who would fulfil the law of his being, the law of progress, whose supreme desire and aim in life is to learn, to whom each year is but a new term at school with new lessons to be learned or neglected, how can he keep the same ideals, preserve the same tastes, worship the same God, his whole life through? And since it is mainly on these three factors that love and friendship depend, how can he keep the same objects of his affection? It may be, of course, that the woman you love will so grow and progress along the same lines as yourself that she will always hold the same position in your thoughts which she held when first you loved her; but this does not prove your constancy; it proves your inconstancy, for every year the woman you love is different, and between loving a woman who is different and loving a different woman, tell me, O splitters of hairs, where lies the distinction.

THE ARMY AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Mr. Frank Fletcher, writing on "Our Public Schools," *àpropos* of Sir Oliver Lodge's strictures, says :—

I protest against the ascription to the public schools of the failings of the Army. Army "education" is fast bound by Government regulations, by a prescribed examination which leaves us no choice. The result is that, in the matter of education, boys preparing for the Army are "with us, but not of us." That the public schools are most successful in preparing for that examination I know well; but I believe that the examination itself is a bad one, and that the want of ideas and interests ascribed to Army men is due to that point in which the teaching it necessitates differs from the rest of our education. I refer to the limitation of a boy to certain stages in certain subjects, and the necessary refusal to pursue a branch of knowledge beyond a certain point, because "it doesn't pay" in the examination. It is just this limitation which seems to many of us to mar the Army training, and, I may add, to make it unrepresentative of public-school education.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Harold Gorst concludes his history of the Fourth Party. Ali Haydar Midhat writes on English and Russian Politics in the East, with special reference to Midhat Pasha and his Constitution. Mr. J. W. Cross contributes a somewhat obscure paper on "Our Financial Future." The Ripon Episode is dealt with by Mr. W. R. Cassels.

The United Service Magazine.

IN the January number much space is devoted to the Navy, and one writer advocates the foundation of some decoration or reward for officers who do not rise to the higher ranks, and yet upon whose zeal the value of the Navy so largely depends. He points out clearly the anomaly that naval officers accompanying landing parties are sure of early promotion, while those who perform purely naval duties have far less chance.

Captain Evelyn Wood writes upon "The Future *Rôle* of Cavalry," which he thinks will be as great as it ever was in the past, giving examples from the Franco-German war to support his theory.

Captain John Leader has a short article on the Japanese army, which, however, cannot be taken as a thorough review of the subject, since the writer saw apparently only very little of the actual army, and spends much of his space in depreciating the value of the horses of the cavalry and artillery. He concludes his sketch thus: "Taking everything into consideration, there is probably no army of its size much superior to that of Japan, and it may safely be said that our Eastern ally has taken her place among the great military powers of the world."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for January opens with an amusing piece of satire, written in the vein of English Bards and Scotch Reviewers, on the controversy between Sir Edward Clarke and Mr. Gosse. There is an interesting series of letters written in 1857 from Delhi during the Indian Mutiny.

THE STATE AND EDUCATION.

Dr. Goldwin Smith contributes a paper entitled "Shall the State Educate?" from which I extract the following practical suggestion :—

It is, perhaps, a necessary consequence of the system which makes every great measure the result of a struggle between parties that little or no use is made in politics of cautious experiment. Great systems are established for the whole nation without trial and past recall. There is apparently no reason why in this case the whole country should be at once and irrevocably settled on the same plan. One or two counties might be permitted to try the Voluntary System, with licences for the opening of schools, Government inspection, examination by the inspectors on secular subjects, and a moderate *per capita* allowance for the pupils who passed it. Little harm could be done by such an experiment; little good would be postponed; and a useful comparison might be made.

Dr. Smith criticises State Education on the ground that it has an inherent tendency to bureaucracy. He says that in educating the whole population on an ambitious scale we may be educating them out of manual labour and domestic service. In America both these departments of labour are supplied from abroad. Dr. Smith thinks the advantages of co-education of the sexes are very doubtful. He foresees danger in the modern tendency to regard State Education merely as an instrument of industrial salvation.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

Lieutenant Carlyon Bellairs writes some severe criticism on the Naval Intelligence Department. He points out that we accredit the same Naval Attaché to Russia and Italy, while the Naval Attaché at Washington, near the Atlantic seaboard, is accredited to Japan as well. Obsolete regulations are issued which make us the laughing-stock of the world. No official records of modern naval fights are issued to British officers. The disease is one of overstrain at the Admiralty. The Intelligence Department is undermanned. The Sea Lords need to be understudied by other officers and relieved of much of their routine work. Altogether, the present organisation of the Navy is a peace organisation.

THE AGE OF THE WORLD.

Sir Edward Fry continues his papers on "The Age of the Inhabited World." He gives a great many instances of sudden variation in plants and animals under change of environment and other conditions, and points out that in all probability, even where variation of species has been gradual, it has gone on at different speeds, and was much more rapid when the earth received more heat from the sun. New species may therefore have been formed much more rapidly than is generally supposed, and therefore the enormous period of time which evolutionists require for the development of modern species may not really be needed. If this is so, the biologists may be brought into agreement with the physicists as to the space of time needed for the formation of the modern world.

Dr. A. N. Jannaris writes on "The Fourth Gospel and St. John the Apostle," discussing the question who wrote the Fourth Gospel. He comes to the conclusion that St. John was really the author. Mr. Arthur Morrison's illustrated articles on "The Painters of Japan" are continued.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are many interesting articles in the January number, most of which have been dealt with separately.

JAMES MARTINEAU.

Characteristically, the year is opened with a stiff theological article on James Martineau by Dr. Fairbairn. Martineau is said to have been made by his blended Huguenot and Puritan ancestry and the influences of Channing, Emerson, Theodore Parker and Schleiermacher. His significance is said to be philosophical rather than theological. "It is largely owing to him that our age was not swept off its feet by the rising tide of materialistic and pseudo-scientific speculation." Dr. Fairbairn writes "as a pupil and as a distant admirer," and claims that Martineau did in England something of the same work that Schleiermacher achieved in Germany. In this connection it may be noted that Professor Jannaris contributes a learned note on the Encyclopædia Biblica and the Gospels, in which he maintains that Abbott and Schmiedel have misunderstood the passage from Eusebius on Papias, on which their negative criticism is based.

THE DUEL BETWEEN SLAV AND TEUTON.

"Quidam" writes on the coming struggle between Slav and Teuton, which he considers inevitable. The headship of Europe is at stake, and is likely to fall to the Power that secures Constantinople. The writer calls attention to the Russian designs on the Slavonic provinces of Germany and Austria, and on Turkey, and to Germany's manifest desire to secure the friendship of the Sultan, and eventually his dominions in Asia Minor. Pobiedonostzoff is described as the leading statesman of Russia, who means to Russianise the world. His personality has given unity to the policy of the Russian Foreign Office under many different Ministers. The writer's conclusion is that—

As the Teutonic and the Slavonic elements of Europe, with their allies and possible allies, are about equally strong, Great Britain can well afford to leave the settlement of the Eastern Question in the hands of the Continental nations, which are most directly interested in it. In fact, Slav and Teuton, with their following, are so well matched that both must avoid serious entanglements with third nations lest the other should raise the Eastern Question. If Great Britain keeps aloof from both camps neither Russia nor Germany will be able to disturb the peaceful development of the British Empire, and in the struggle between Slav and Teuton Great Britain will become the balance-holder, and will enjoy all the advantages springing from that position . . . The question of Constantinople is of no immediate interest to Great Britain.

A British officer reviews five works by the Boer Generals under the he[illegible] 'Alteram Partem." He charges the Boers with habitual and ingrained unveracity.

The Cornhill Magazine.

THE January number is a very good one. We have noticed elsewhere the articles by Sarah Bernhardt on the theatre and by A. R. Colquhoun on Tibet. The fifth article in the excellent "Prospects in the Professions" series deals with Engineering. The writer concludes thus :—

The cry of overcrowded professions cannot be entirely disregarded; but as regards engineering at the present day, it may safely be said, that if a young man by the completeness of his training deserves to succeed in it, he may by the exercise of that attribute which the philosopher held to be so widely distributed command success.

Frank Matthew writes entertainingly of Alexandre Dumas, and there is the first instalment of a new novel by Henry Seton Merriman.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE New Year's number of the *Fortnightly Review* contains some good articles which are noticed elsewhere, and several which are not so good One of the best articles is the last, while the first article is about the worst. It is written by a Tory and called "The Tory Creed and the Unionist Alliance." It has no particular point, and after looking through it twice I am at a loss to understand whether the writer is meditating a revolt against the Unionist alliance, or not. He sketches in rough outline a general justification of Toryism as he conceives it, and then utters a wail over the fact that Tory concessions to their Liberal allies are irrevocable, whereas Liberal concessions can always be retaken in the future. He mentions Free Education and the establishment of County Councils as instances of the price which Toryism has had to pay to its Unionist allies. Another article which promises well, but which has not got a clear and certain sound about it, is Lieutenant Parsons' criticism of General de Wet's last success at Tweefontein on Christmas Day, 1901. Lieutenant Parsons is a Yeomanry officer, and, although he does not say it in so many words, he continually suggests that nothing could have been more incompetent than the conduct of the commanding officers. The ordinary professional soldier, he says, was ill-adapted to the business of dealing with De Wet. The infantry officer, for several reasons, was usually quite at sea. Whether it is General Rundle or General Dartnell who was most to blame is not quite plain, but the article leaves the impression that Lieutenant Parsons would not have been sorry if General Rundle had been captured. The disaster, he says, would not have happened if Colonel Firman had been in command, and the body of the troops behaved splendidly.

RICHARD STRAUSS.

Mr. Ernest Newman prophesies great things concerning Richard Strauss, who, he says, is the creator of a new order of things in music and the founder of a new type of art. Mr. Newman has many things to say concerning the ignorance of London in musical questions. London is asleep; and even now the flower of its critical intelligence is wrangling over three works of his undeveloped and irresponsible youth. The real Strauss is only to be seen in his later works. Mr. Newman says:—

> Tschaikowsky brought the last new shudder into music, Strauss has endowed it with a new simplicity. It is this, indeed, that makes him Strauss; for, paradoxical as it may seem, this builder of colossal tone-poems, this wielder of the mightiest orchestral language ever yet spoken, this Mad Mullah of harmony, is what he is because he has dared to throw over almost all the conventions that have clustered round the art in the last two hundred years. He is complex because he is simple; he appears so terribly artificial because he is absolutely natural; he is called sophisticated because he casts aside all artifice and speaks like the natural musical man.

THE NEW ORDEAL OF THE COMMONS.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott glances backward over the history of Parliament, and records the way in which the House of Commons has triumphed over its various enemies; and then discusses the question whether it is now destined to succumb to the encroachments of the present Ministerial majority. The struggle through which it is now passing is proving a severer trial to the House than any of its earlier conflicts:—

> Whatever, in the seventeenth century, on the part of the apostates to the King was denounced as arrogant and tyrannical by the managers of the House is, one hears, tamely borne at the hands of the two despots now controlling St. Stephen's Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE.

Dr. J. B. Crozier in an article entitled "The Condition of England Question" sets forth once more the reasons which led him to believe that Free Trade must be got rid of, both as a speculative doctrine and as an article of faith. He says:—

> The conditions essential for industrial supremacy in the new age opening on us may be reduced to four:—
>
> 1. Centralisation of industrial power, whether in the hands of the Government or of private capitalists.
>
> 2. The spirit of *social* as distinguished from *political* democracy.
>
> 3. The identification of the State and its resources with the interests of Industry as they have always been identified with the interests and defence of territory acquired by War.
>
> 4. The making of Intelligence and Knowledge as such in all their forms, but especially of Science in its application to the industrial arts, a twin-ideal with any other which happens to exist in the minds of a people.

He then proceeds to set forth his reasons for thinking that England is badly equipped under each of these heads, and then makes suggestions as to how our equipment might be improved.

THE DECAY OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN ELEPHANT.

Mr. H. A. Bryden writes a brief paper upon what he calls "The Long Tragedy of Extermination." The story of the downfall of the South African elephant is replete with life, movement, and excitement. For two hundred and fifty years the mightiest of mammals has been pursued with unrelenting vigour. Until two hundred and fifty years ago he had held his own with ease against assailants who had no firearms; since then he has been hunted down with such severity that elephants have practically ceased to exist south of the Zambesi. There are two or three protected herds near the south coast of Cape Colony. There is one troop in Khama's country, and a few elephants still maintain a precarious existence in Rhodesia. These are the sole remnants of the innumerable herds that sixty or seventy years ago roamed in freedom over the African interior.

THEATRICAL SUBVENTIONS.

Mr. William Archer contributes a new instalment of the blue book which he is preparing in support of his demand for a municipal theatre under the title of "The Rise of Theatrical Subventions." The three great provincial cities of France—Lyons, Marseilles, and Bordeaux—built great theatres in the eighteenth century and let them to managers who failed. The rent gradually fell, until it vanished altogether at the beginning of the nineteenth century. But even when the theatre is granted free the managers cannot make it pay, so the era of subsidies began. In Marseilles the theatrical subvention is £10,800 a year; in Bordeaux, £4,320; in Lyons, about £2,500. The chief cause of this necessity for heavy subsidies is the great expense entailed by the production of opera. The municipal dramatic theatre in Lyons, instead of receiving a subsidy, pays a rent of £1,000 a year to the city. In Germany the towns are splendidly supplied with theatres, which keep in view a moderately high artistic ideal.

MR. FREDERIC LEES writes in the January *Pall Mall* on the proposed invasion of Paris by American dressmakers headed by a Miss Elizabeth White. From the views of the leading French houses collected in the article, it would appear that small hope is entertained, in Paris at least, for the Americanisation of the city of the fashions.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for December is more largely American, and rather less interesting, than usual. The exception is Mark Twain's first instalment of the reprint of his essay on Christian Science, which I have summarised among the Leading Articles. I have also noticed elsewhere Susan B. Anthony's "Woman's Half Century of Evolution."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

"President Roosevelt's First Year" is the common title of two articles contributed by "A Progressive Republican" and "a Jeffersonian Democrat." The first writer says that President Roosevelt has added a new function, that of informing public opinion, to the office of President. On the whole his policy has been the policy of his predecessor translated into terms of his own temperament. The Republican writer lays stress upon the dramatic circumstances which have surrounded all Mr. Roosevelt's acts since he became President. The Democratic writer approves of Mr. Roosevelt's Cuban policy. But he criticises strongly Mr. Roosevelt's action during the Coal Strike, maintaining that the President has acquired a new power, in the exercise of which he is controlled by no constitutional restraint, and the misuse of which can be punished neither by Congress nor any other tribunal. He characterises it as a first step in the perilous pathway that leads to the assertion of autocratic authority, an act which seems destined to give the Roosevelt administration a bad eminence in American history.

TRUER AMERICANISM.

Mr. Erving Winslow, Secretary of the New England Anti-Imperialist League, describes "The Anti-Imperialist Faith," defining the attitude of his League as follows:—

The Anti-Imperialists believe that the American people desire no such modification of their principles of government and disbelieve in the possibility of an attachment to its constitution, contrived to hold ten million people as subjects without citizenship. The Anti-Imperialists look for a declaration to be made by the supporters of constitutional liberty in Congress, as soon as they reach the proportions of a majority in the National House, that independence should at once be promised to the Filipinos. They hope to continue to disseminate, as widely as possible, the knowledge of the cost and attendant evils of the colonial system, and they desire to agitate unceasingly for the relaxation of the conditions which now hinder the formation of organisations for the peaceful promotion of the cause of Philippine independence in the archipelago. They hope to see the United States again restored to its proper position of upholder of the Monroe Doctrine by consistently abandoning any claim to possessions or to authoritative interference in the affairs of the other hemisphere.

THE ATLANTIC LINER CONFLICT.

Mr. C. H. Cramp writes on "British Subsidies and American Shipping." He lays great stress on the danger created for America by the Cunard agreement with the British Government. Fifty years ago, he says, the British Government used the Cunard line to destroy the American Collins line. Thirty years ago it used it to destroy the old American line, and it is now using it to combat the new American combine. The British subsidy is equal to 7½ per cent per annum on the proposed expenditure by the Cunard Company on new ships, and as the British Government charge only 2¾ per cent on the loan to the company, there will be a yearly balance for the company which in twenty years will nearly pay the cost of the ships. Mr. Cramp concludes by saying that the action of the British Government is the strongest argument in favour of the Shipping Bill now before Congress.

THE KAISER.

A new feature of the *North American Review* is a series of articles on "The Monarchs of the Triple Alliance." The first article is devoted to the German Emperor, Mr. Sydney Brooks being the writer. Mr. Brooks regards the Kaiser with a very favourable eye. He lays stress on the serious, strenuous sides of the Kaiser's character which underlie his pompousness and love of parade. Duty is the Kaiser's god; he is a harder worker than any of his subjects. His mind is unquestionably of an unusual order. It is a facile, quick-moving instrument; it assimilates seemingly without effort; it is at best under the highest pressure. He thinks things out; it tortures him to think that he does not know everything, and he is a master of detail. He has a good deal of the Crusader temperament, and in short, according to Mr. Brooks, he is even greater than he thinks himself, which is saying a good deal.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt writes on "Electricity as a Motive Power on Trunk Lines"; there is an excellent article entitled "What Constitutes a Play," by Marguerite Merington, and two papers on the Trusts. Mr. W. D. Howells writes on Frank Norris and his novels, and Mr. W. T. Penfield discusses approvingly the Pious Fund Arbitration.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* (English edition) for January is an excellent number in every respect, save for the illustrations, better than the first number. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Scaife's suggestion for a floating university. There are many other articles of equal interest. Canon Hensley Henson writes a short paper on "The Reunion of Christendom." A reconciled Nonconformity, he says, accustomed to common action with a reformed Church of England, might gradually approach the question of merging the separate denominations in a single ecclesiastical system, elastic enough to give free scope to all legitimate varieties of spiritual and intellectual type, and coherent enough to restrain the excesses of individualism.

GARDEN CITIES.

Mr. Chalmers Roberts writes an excellent paper on Garden Cities in Theory and Practice. He describes both Bournville and Port Sunlight, and comes to the conclusion that at the latter town the advantages given are not altogether appreciated. Thus the fine Men's Club is generally empty, and audiences can with difficulty be obtained for any village entertainment. The new theatre on classic Greek lines opened in Dell Park is described by those for whom it was built as one of "many foolish things done in this village." But the good fruit of the movement is unquestioned. Port Sunlight has a smaller average death rate and double the average birth rate of the rest of England. Both there and at Bournville the men work only eight hours a day. No one, says Mr. Roberts, can visit either of these villages and fail to delight in the great crowds of rosy, beautiful, well dressed children.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an excellent paper on Major Ross, the discoverer of the malarial mosquito, and first English winner of the Nobel prize. "An Old Tobogganer" writes on Winter Sports, describing skating, sailing on skates, ice yachting, tobogganing, winter climbing, and ski walking. Mr. Walter Runciman, M.P., describes "The Tramps of the Ocean." There is an excellent article on "Toy-Making in France," an industry which has lately undergone a remarkable revival, and several other short but interesting papers.

LA REVUE.

THE two numbers of *La Revue* for December are hardly up to the average of interest. The December 1st number opens with a new account of the loss of Lorraine compiled from unpublished memoirs of Marshal MacMahon and General de Cissey.

Dr. Felix Regnault writes on "Suggestion in Education." He says that suggestion may be practised, not only on persons in hypnotic sleep, but also upon persons who are awake and in a normal condition, and particularly upon children who cannot resist the influence by reflection or judgment. But ordinary hypnotic suggestion may be employed with advantage to uproot inveterate bad habits. Dr. Regnault cites a number of practitioners who employed hypnotic suggestion successfully to correct the vices of idiots. He says that Dr. Edgar Berillon has proved by the experience of fifteen years that hypnotic suggestion is efficacious, innocuous, and that its cures are durable. The bad habit of biting the nails, so common among children, has been cured in this way. The child is hypnotised and seated in a chair; the doctor seizes its hand, holds it firmly, and says, "Try to put your hand to your mouth, and bite your nails. You see it is impossible," and so on, the exercise being repeated. When the child in a normal condition attempts to bite its nails, it feels the pressure of the preventing hand and is unable to do so. "Each time," says Dr. Regnault, "the hand is raised the child feels in the forearm a sensation which prevents further movement." Kleptomania is cured in a similar way. Dr. Regnault says that the practice of hypnotic cure ought, however, only to be practised when dealing with morbid cases. The number also contains a quantity of hitherto unpublished letters of Lafayette, and an account by L. de Guiche of "Max Beerbohm, Caricaturist."

DR. DOWIE A MODERN SAINT.

The number of December 15th continues the Lafayette letters. There is a long and very interesting paper by L. de Norvins entitled "Parmi les Saints et les Possédés Modernes." The chief of the modern saints described by M. de Norvins is the redoubtable Dr. Dowie, whose success is explained by the fact that the greater part of his adherents owe to him their physical health and their happiness. M. de Norvins lays stress on the extraordinary success of the movement. The centralisation of wealth and power in the hands of the Prophet are described vividly.

M. Victor Garien, writing on China and England, deals with the new commercial treaty. M. Jean Chantavoine writes on "The Two Germanies"—the Germany of the north and the Germany of the south—which are represented respectively by Berlin and Munich. He characterises the attitude of Berlin to Munich as one of aggressive bad humour. The Prussians desire that their capital should be in fact, as well as in right, the Imperial city. Politically, they have achieved this end, and they are now attempting to centralise all the intellectual and artistic activity of the federated monarchies in order to play the part in Germany which Paris plays in France, a part which Paris, indeed, has had more than one occasion to regret. M. Chantavoine argues that for Germany's own sake this much-desired concentration would be a bad thing. Berlin may remain the first of German capitals, but if she becomes sole capital it will result in a loss of life and strength for the Empire, which will finally injure Prussia herself. M. Ch. Le Sueur contributes an interesting paper on Czech Literature in 1902, and M. Maurice Muret an article on the young writers of Italy.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THIS is the first number of the second volume of this English technical magazine, and from an editorial note we learn that it has achieved such excellence as to cause it to be mistaken for an American journal. The January number is a very good one. Mr. John Leyland writes on "The Distribution of Guns in Battleships." He deals broadly with this important question, passing in review the latest developments of gun distribution at home and abroad. Incidentally he shows that naval science and mechanical ingenuity are leading up to a new development in the evolution of the battleship, and that, in the past, improvements in the system of gun-mounting have led to changes in naval tactics. Many excellent photographs and diagrams accompany the article. Possibly the weakest point of Mr. Leyland's otherwise excellent article is the fact that he devotes very little space to the new Japanese war vessel or to those built at the famous Elswick works. He concludes his article thus:—

> Constructors of warships have achieved a triumph, and, as I said at the beginning, there is some evidence that the end of their work is not yet, and that new avenues of progress are opening out to them.

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE CONSTRUCTION.

Mr. Frank Fayant contributes a very comprehensive description of the making of American locomotives, based on the work in the Baldwin shops. He says:—"A standard American locomotive can now be delivered within from eight to twelve weeks after the receipt of the order, and the increasing use of labour-saving machinery has greatly decreased the cost of production, despite the steady rise in wages."

These two statements give point to the warning contained in the following paragraph:—

> The home demand for engines has been so great that American builders have had no time to give to the export trade; and thus the few foreign orders have been unsought; but as soon as the home demand slackens there will be an active American search for foreign buyers.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE January number contains many interesting articles which, however, are mainly too technical for the average lay reader. Commenting on the discussion on the Metric System in America, which took place before the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the editor says:

> The only real argument which can be logically advanced for the metric system was that made by Mr. George S. Morison at the meeting above referred to, the importance of securing uniformity throughout the civilised world. No matter what the system is, the important thing is that everybody in all nations shall use it. This is true in a superlative degree, but it is not to be accomplished by legislation.

And again:—

> With the United States and the British Empire joining their work by the bonds of a common language and a common system of weights and measures, the predominance of that language and that system is assured in all parts of the world.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR writes in the January *Cassell's Magazine* of Prime Ministers' wives, dealing principally with Mrs. Gladstone, Lady Beaconsfield, and Lady Salisbury. The writer preaches the doctrine that the wives of politicians in England should give up all idea of individuality and separate pursuits, and devote their time to keeping their husbands in cotton wool.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE editors of the *Revue de Paris* seem to have somewhat relaxed their wise rule of being as topical as French literary taste permits them to be, and in the December numbers of their excellent review out of fourteen articles five are of a more or less historical character, while only two can in any way claim to deal with current events.

A DAUGHTER'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Madame Judith Gautier continues her interesting recollections of her famous father and of his friends, and she gives vivid word-pictures of two great artists, Grisi and Mario; the former, a devoted mother, never allowed her children to be kissed and petted by strangers. She considered that a child has a right to its individuality as much as a grown-up person, and remembered the repugnance and annoyance with which she had as a child herself received unwelcomed attentions.

THE LAWS OF SWITZERLAND.

Little Switzerland owns a longer civil code than almost any country in Europe, indeed every canton has its own legislation, and only now is some effort being made to unify the code. Among the proposed new laws a considerable number deal with the vexed question of matrimony. Following France in this matter, the Switzer cannot marry, or indeed become engaged, without receiving permission from his parents; but whereas in France it becomes increasingly difficult each year for a workman and a workwoman to became legally joined in matrimony owing to the number of family papers, certificates of death, etc., which have to be produced, in Switzerland vexatious hindrances of this kind are as much as possible made away with, and when the would-be wedded pair are poor all this trouble is undertaken on their behalf by the municipal authorities of their town or village. The Swiss law has long permitted divorce, but in the case of the guilty party the judge may pass a decree by which he or she cannot marry again during a space of time mounting to three years. The Swiss woman has long had almost every right for which her English sisters have struggled so energetically. Thus, a married woman can enter a profession or start a business without receiving her husband's leave, and she has full control both of her own fortune and of her own earnings. In this matter Switzerland is far in advance of France. Swiss law, like German law, considers that those who have lost their reason are dead, and a mad wife or mad husband forms the easiest and simplest excuse for a divorce. The new code will be even more liberal in this matter than the old code, for any couple who can prove that they are absolutely intolerable to one another will be able in future to obtain the annulment of their union.

LONDON THEATRES IN SHAKESPEARE'S DAY.

M. Jusserand, the learned French diplomat who has given up so much time to mediæval England, describes in picturesque language the London theatres as they must have appeared to Shakespeare. The tiny London of that day had quite a number of playhouses, but wandering players often performed in the great halls of country houses and in the kitchens of inns. The Londoner seems to have always been a playgoer, for at a time when Paris had only one theatre London had four fine playhouses, as well as innumerable private theatres. Roughly speaking, the Elizabethan could enjoy the play by paying sixpence for the best places and a penny for the least good. Often there was no roof, and accordingly in wet weather the unfortunate actors played to empty benches.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles deal with the last campaigns of the younger Mirabeau and with Russia's expansion in the East.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE editors of the *Nouvelle Revue* give the place of honour to M. Toudouze's "Recollections of the Commune," that awful upheaval of popular feeling and passion which immediately followed on the conclusion of the Siege of Paris. At the time the writer was a student in the Latin Quarter, and his pages, though written without much power, will be useful to the historian of the future as showing that even in times of revolution a great town keeps its essential features.

NATIVE CUSTOMS ON THE IVORY COAST.

M. Lomon has a curious article on the native customs of the French Ivory Coast, naturally of the greatest interest to anthropologists, which have been carefully studied by the officials of the colony. These customs throw the observer back sometimes to ancient Rome, sometimes to Germanic traditions, and on the whole they afford a favourable view of the simple negroes of the Equator, as M. Lomon calls them. They are very tractable in the hands of those who know how to manage them, and the children learn to read and write French with facility. The women are extremely handsome in spite of their black skins and curly polls. M. Lomon jestingly hints at their "improvement" by the arts of the hairdresser and the skin specialist. Among the Abrons the brides appear to have a horror of marriage, and the date fixed is generally concealed from them lest they should flee to a distant village! Each engaged young lady has the right to have a gentleman friend, with whom her relations are understood to be entirely platonic. Polygamy flourishes, and the bridegroom pays in money and kind for his bride. Curiously enough, it is considered essential that the bridegroom should be healthy in body and mind. The *patria potestas* is as strongly developed as in old Rome, though the head or principal wife has her authority within the household.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned a paper by M. Dagan, full of statistics, on the idea of a general strike of workers; some anonymous and rather obvious reflections on the utilisation of wireless telegraphy; and a terrible picture by M. Durel of the vengeance which society wreaks on false coiners and forgers of notes, etc.

The Revue des Deux Mondes.

WITH the exception of Madame von Vorst's article on the American workwoman, noticed elsewhere, we cannot say that the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December contains any article of general interest; they appear to us, indeed, to appeal to specialists. For instance, there is M. Thomas's article on etymology and the French language, in which he gives us a rapid exposition of the conditions in which modern scientific research in the domain of etymology is conducted. M. Benoist's article, too, on the organisation of work in the great metal industries, is only interesting to technical experts: and the same may be said of the historical articles, in which the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is usually particularly rich.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nuova Antologia* (December 1st) opens with a cycle of sonnets, some forty in number, by Gabriele d'Annunzio, under the title "Cities of Silence," in honour of various Umbrian and Tuscan towns—Perugia, Assisi, Pistoia, Prato and others. The language possesses his accustomed quality of harmonious rhythm, but the poems are so crammed with historical allusions that to non-Italians they will offer rather stiff reading.

Signora Paola Lombroso writes with warm approval of the hero-worship which she regards as one of the characteristics of the age. In the past, she declares, great men earned recognition slowly and laboriously, and many never attained to it in their lifetime. To-day, the world is not only constantly occupied in celebrating the centenaries of its past heroes, but it hastens to acclaim its great men still in the making. The authoress quotes Marconi and Rudyard Kipling as the most striking examples of the moment of men of genius arriving in youth at world-wide recognition. Many social circumstances account for the change, which she regards as wholly advantageous both to the world and to its heroes.

As in previous years, the *Antologia* publishes the annual address of the Venerable Senator Pasquale Villari to the Dante Alghieri Society, which exists for the encouragement of the Italian language wherever Italians are to be found. The Professor draws special attention to the satisfactory termination of the language agitation in Malta, thanks to the virtual capitulation of Mr. Chamberlain; and urges the necessity of founding Italian schools in all the Italian-speaking provinces of the Austrian Empire, as "a moral, patriotic, and intellectual work." An interesting letter, published for the first time (December 16th), written by Kossuth to Garibaldi in 1860, lays down the lines on which the Hungarian patriot hoped to organise a united attack by Italy and Hungary against the integrity of the Austrian Empire.

The reform of foundling hospitals is one of the crying social needs in Italy to-day, some 30,000 babies each year coming upon the Italian equivalent for the rates. In the *Rivista Moderna* (December 1st), Professor Mori gives a useful summary of the law bearing upon the subject. In Italy, as in France, the *recherche de la paternité* is forbidden, and that is why the Government is compelled to come to the assistance of destitute girl-mothers. The old-fashioned foundling hospital has led to many abuses, but it will be found impossible to deal satisfactorily with these until the law places both parents on a legal equality of responsibility towards their children.

In *La Nuova Parola* Jacques Novikov writes admirably on the emancipation of women, a subject which is beginning at length to attract serious attention in Italy.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (December 20th) writes with its accustomed intemperance of language against the divorce bill now before the Italian Chamber. On this subject, however, it has the support of all the leading Italian magazines—even of its special Liberal opponent, the *Rassegna Nazionale*, which also publishes an article (December 16th) on the same subject.

To the *Rivista Internazionale* Professor G. Toinolo contributes a determinedly hopeful article on the position of the Christian democratic movement in the peninsula to-day, which has given rise to so many contradictory reports. The learned professor accepts the appointment of Count Grosoli as President of the "Opera dei Congressi" as favourable to Christian democratic hopes, but admits that democratic activities will be somewhat limited in their scope in the future.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids gives us an "end-of-year" number, which is chiefly made up of regular features, such as the literary review of the month. The conclusion of Augusta de Wit's novel and copious indices are also included, and all these leave room for only one special article, namely, "The Housing Question in Some British Towns," by the well-known writer on social topics, Mr. N. G. Pierson. The housing problem is forcing the attention of the Parliamentary and local authorities in Holland, and everybody admits that something must be done, but exactly what form that something shall take is a matter of controversy. Mr. Pierson thinks it will be useful to make a contribution to the subject, and, he says, he cannot do better than turn to Great Britain for his examples. In no country has the problem been so well taken in hand during the last few years, he informs his readers, and he has been fortunate enough to receive the assistance of some who understand and have written about the housing problem. He draws his information from the *Economic Journal* and official reports, and he has also gone to Germany to learn something about Great Britain, for he mentions as "well worth reading" a book on the "Housing Problem in England and Scotland." The article is replete with statistics and data, and would be interesting to British readers as summarising the question in a masterly manner.

Elsevier has a well-illustrated article on the ancient Egyptian Royal graves in Abydos, the residential city of the kings of the First and Second Dynasties. The writer acknowledges his indebtedness to the work of Professor Flinders Petrie, of whose discoveries in the land of the Pharaohs he gives a brief summary. During the Second Dynasty the Royal residence was removed to Memphis. The writer then speaks of the various kings whose graves have been found at Abydos, and gives views of the burial place and the tombs; the article forms pleasant reading for those who like to dip into the fascinating past of Egypt and desire it to be presented in popular form. Mr. G. B. Hooijer describes some Tunisian spectacles, the curious processions that one may see in that curious corner of the earth. This issue also contains an account of Mr. Johan Smit, the violinist, under the title of "Dutch Musicians Abroad," as well as its usual articles on artists, ancient and modern.

A writer already mentioned, Mr. Hooijer, describes Venice in *Woord en Beeld*, with illustrations of Santa Maria della Salute and Canal Grande, a Side Street, a Waterway and so on. There is very little that is new to be written about Venice, but however many times we may have read a description of it there seems to be a charm in perusing yet another; everyone sees it from a different standpoint. "Our Celebrity" of the current issue is C. H. A. van der Wyck. There is a good deal of grumbling about the small chance of promotion in the Dutch-Indian Civil Service, but Mr. van der Wyck is instanced as a proof that it is possible to rise rapidly. The subject of this character sketch did win his way to the front rank in a comparatively short time, but he is scarcely a fair example; he is an exceptional man, and such men are bound to get on top.

Of the three articles which make up the current *Vragen des Tijds*, that on Protestant Divine Worship in Holland will probably attract most attention. The author thoroughly dissects the several forms of Protestantism, and tells us what they believe and how they worship. One may be excused for paraphrasing a remark at a recent Savage Club dinner and saying that anyone who reads this article will know more about Dutch Protestants than they know about themselves.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine opens with a bright and vivid account of "Whale Fishing in the Arctic Ocean," by James B. Connolly. Mr. Benjamin Kidd, who is very much in evidence just now with his papers on "Economic South Africa" in the *Times*, contributes a brief paper entitled "The Man Who is to Come." It somewhat lacks in crispness and actuality. There is an interesting paper by Professor Albert Mann, entitled "Plants of Crystal," which is his way of describing diatomes, which seem to be as beautiful as they are useful, for it is the diatome which is one of the indispensable ingredients in the manufacture of high explosives. It is also invaluable as polishing powder. From a certain kind of tooth powder Mr. Mann procured no less than seventy-six species of diatomes. There is a travel paper on the Tuscan Maremma, a sketch of Benedict Arnold, and a brief paper by Mr. Arthur Laurence, describing "The Artists' Society and Langham Sketching Club" under the title of London's Oldest Art Club. Professor J. J. Thomson endeavours to make the general reader understand what is really meant by the phrase "Becquerel Rays."

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE January number is a very interesting one and contains many illustrations, above the average of the generality of English magazines. Viscount Wolseley commences a series of four articles upon "The Young Napoleon," in which he deals none too kindly with the great soldier. Of this series he writes :—

> I shall strive to convey to the reader my own impressions. I might say my convictions, regarding the genius and, incidentally, the meanness of the man whom I regard as the greatest human being God ever sent to this earth of ours. His doings, sayings, writings, and his curiously constituted character, have been my study since boyhood.

There is an interesting and well illustrated article on "The Surrey Woods in Winter" by William Hyde. Judge O'Connor Morris writes of "Social Life in Ireland," a somewhat disappointing article; while Sir F. C. Burnand begins what will prove to many a most interesting illustrated article on "Some Precursors and Competitors of *Mr. Punch*."

The articles on Emile Zola and Sir William Crookes are noticed elsewhere.

The Sunday Strand.

THE *Sunday Strand* is too snippety. There is too much tendency to make it into a kind of monthly religious *Tit Bits*. An exception, however, should be made of the illustrated paper in the January number on Herbert Schmalz, who is treated as one of the great religious painters of the world. The paper on Dr. Parker is too short. The interview with Lord Kinnaird on "The Gospel of Wealth" is chiefly interesting because of his earnest insistence upon the importance of the due payment of tithes. Practically all the steady daily giving is done by people of limited income; rich people seldom give more than 4 per cent.

Scribner for January is chiefly notable for the publication of a number of letters to friends written by Madame Waddington during her husband's term of office as French Ambassador in London. Madame Waddington describes her meetings with Queen Victoria, with Mr. Gladstone, and other notable personages, and also the Jubilee of 1887. There is nothing else of particular note in the number; but the coloured illustrations to one of the Christmas stories are very good.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's Magazine for January gaily keeps up its reputation for cavilling by publishing an anonymous article on De Wet, evidently written by the author of "On the Heels of De Wet," in which the opinion is hazarded that De Wet would have done wisely not to have written his book at all. In his book, we are told, De Wet shows himself as arrogant and insolent, small-minded, brutal, etc., in fact just what *Blackwood's Magazine* usually succeeds in being in a dull way. The writer accuses De Wet of continued inaccuracy and falsehood, but curiously enough he seems to think that quoting in parallel columns from a single anonymous work is good evidence for overthrowing De Wet's assertions. De Wet as general and author is summed up as "an ignorant man who, having met with some military successes of a minor type, has come to the conclusion that he has proved himself a genius in war." An interesting brief article is that entitled "Some Experiments and a Paradox," which describes the theory of Professor Osborne Reynolds that space is solid and granular in composition, and that what we regard as solid materials are simply vacuums in this solid space bounded by wave-surfaces.

The Positivist Review.

I AM glad to learn from an announcement in the January number that the *Positivist Review* it to be permanently enlarged :—

> The *Review* was started by Professor Beesly at his own cost in 1893, and has consisted normally of 16 pages; but the press of matter and several supplements have increased this limit. During the year 1902, the *Review* has had 248 pages, in lieu of 192—thus exceeding its original bulk by 56 pages. It will now consist yearly of 288 pages, without supplements; but the annual subscription (3s.) remains unchanged. The *Review*, whilst occupied mainly with practical exposition of the philosophical and religious synthesis of Auguste Comte, will continue to discuss the public questions of the day, with complete detachment from party, but in the sole interest of morality, humanity, and the permanent welfare of the people. It will support a policy of Peace, Progress, and Concord between races, orders, and nations. Every article bears the name of its writer, and no writer has ever been paid. A large part of each issue is still distributed gratis, and has been posted free to many public libraries in all parts of the country. The number of its readers therefore bears no proportion to its subscribers.

The Empire Review.

BESIDES the articles on South Africa which I have noticed elsewhere there is not much of importance in the January number. There is a comprehensive article on "The Practical Side of the Alaska-Yukon Boundary Dispute," by F. C. Wade, in which the case against Skagway being allowed to be United States territory is clearly put. Harold Cohen contributes an article describing "The Victorian Volunteer Cadet System," which he considers as an alternative to conscription, and T. J. Tonkin continues his "Customs of the Hausa People" begun in the last number.

No. 2 of the *Spiritual Quarterly Magazine* is published at 4d. by the *Two Worlds* Publishing Company, 18, Corporation Street, Manchester. The number contains a curious paper by Alan Leo on the relation between Spiritualism and Astrology. Mrs. Stannard writes on "Psychic Healing as a Social Fact." Mr. Robertson speaks of the certainty of spirit communion, and Mr. Stead describes his experiences in spirit photography.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE meeting of the Modern Language Association was held on December 23rd, and its members were unanimous in the decision that training for modern language teachers is imperatively necessary. The chairman was Sir Arthur Rucker, and amongst the papers read were those by Miss Brebner, Dr. Breuil, and Mr. Kirkman. Miss Brebner, whose work is so well known here and abroad, hopes that before long special centres for training will be established in the foreign countries where the language to be studied is the mother-tongue, and she invites those who have the means to act as becomes those who are guardians for future generations and give from their store. I think it was Dr. Breuil who said that not only training is needed, but men and women especially gifted. For modern language teachers must not only have the gift of scholarship, but a good command of language and great tact. He continued, "Nor is this all: it is not yet realised that such specialists are needed. There is therefore no inducement offered for them to expend time and money to perfect their skill. The fees of a modern language master are lower than is the case when classics or mathematics are concerned, and it has yet to be discovered that a modern language master is capable of the headship of a public school—and why not?"

THE PHONOGRAPH AS A TEACHER.

Last month I gave the account of the young Frenchman who had used the phonograph; this month I am enabled by the courtesy of Mr. Dunne, his Irish partner, to give yet fuller information. Here is his letter:—

Dear Sir,—M. Decoupy has proved to be a collaborator of the first order, full of energy and spirit, and one who is not easily cowed by any want of success which may attend his efforts.

Before I proceed further I thank you with all my heart for your kindness and for the many favours I have enjoyed through your watchful and careful management of *correspondance inter-scolaire*. But it is with reference to international correspondence, through the medium of the phonograph, that I wish to direct your attention.

My comrade and I have exchanged several records through the post, and as ordinary wax records are made identically the same in diameter and length on the Continent as they are in England and America, it was only necessary for us to procure an ordinary blank wax cylinder or record (obviously when the records were the same, the mandrels on which they are placed for reproduction and recording would also be similar). I made the second record sent to my comrade in the following manner:—Having purchased a dozen of blank records for 7s. 6d. (7½d. each), I selected one, and having previously written a long letter in English to my comrade, I set the phonograph going with the blank record pushed gently into position, revolving at half the speed used for reproduction. I then read my letter into the horn in a loud tone, clearly and distinctly, pronouncing every word until finished. Brushing off the wax shavings cut from the record by the recording diaphragm, I changed the recording diaphragm for the reproducer, and increasing by a half the speed of the mandrel I listened to the words of my own letter, coming clearly from the horn. The record was now ready for packing. I procured an empty one-pound snuff tin from our grocer, and having first placed the cylinder in the cardboard box covered with cotton wool, I wrapped some more of the cotton wool outside the cardboard box so as to keep it tight in the snuff-box. I next cut a circular hole the size of a crown piece with my penknife in each end of the cardboard box, and two similar holes in the bottom and lid of the tin. These holes bring the parcel under the postal rules applying to packets open at both ends. The rate of postage is one halfpenny for two ounces. The record packed and the outside of the tin wrapped in paper and tied with string, leaving the ends open, weighed about nine ounces. Therefore the cost of postage is 2½d. only. To send the same parcel with closed ends the cost of postage would be 1s. 4d. I have sent my comrade six records in this manner, and, notwithstanding their fragile nature, only one record was injured, being slightly split in transit.

The latest improvement, or suggested improvement, to our interchange is that of employing a book, and you will see in my comrade's letter, which I enclose, the suggested change. And, further, I wrote to him to-day agreeing to the plan, and asking him to choose the book he would like best, and suggesting to him, as a book containing prose, poetry, and conversations, our Reading Book of the Sixth Standard (National School).

As an instance of the highly useful character of the phonograph as an oral teacher, a letter containing 460 words is clearly recorded on a cylinder now in my possession, and can be repeated over and over until one could repeat the letter by heart.

Thanking you for past favours, and asking you to give whatever publicity your judgment may direct to this letter, with the view of extending the use of the phonograph as an important auxiliary to the pen in "learning languages by letter-writing."—I am, yours very heartily,

JOHN DUNNE.

NOTICES.

Quatres Langues for December 5th has an account by Mr. Pryce, of Redcar, of an exchange of homes effected between his scholars and some French lads—and the number for December 20th has an article entitled "Douze ans de Correspondance Internationale." The writer says: "Our professor only permitted those five of us to correspond who had obtained the most marks for a month." He continues, "One can imagine with what impatience and ardour we awaited the end of the month." Have our English boys equal eagerness to improve. If not, with whom rests the blame?

Concordia for December notices that a French tailor would take a young Englishman as unpaid clerk.

Will any *young* Englishmen write to Russian *lads* who speak French with facility and write English?

The gentleman who desired to exchange a Liverpool daily for the *Cologne Gazette* or the *Academy* for a French weekly has not yet received an answer.

It is quite possible to arrange for English boys of from fourteen to sixteen to go to certain French colleges at a rate of £14 a year, provided they will help their comrades *speak* English. Two can now be arranged for within an hour of Paris.

Several young Frenchmen want to exchange illustrated postcards.

Adults seeking correspondents are invited to contribute one shilling towards the cost. All scholars are free, except that a 2½d. stamp must be sent when German is in question. Requests from scholars *must* be sent through teachers or parents.

I had hoped to quote largely from the *Annales Politiques et Littéraires* (15, Rue St. Georges, Paris), but have not space. An account by Strindberg of an interview with Björnson is especially interesting, as is also the continuation of a story by Marcel Prévost, entitled "The Blind Pianoforte-tuner."

Mr. Henfler, of Berlin, writes that he can arrange for two German-English exchanges.

A French teacher and his wife living in Tournon will take a young English lady *en pension* for 10s. a week if she will give a little help in English pronunciation.

Adults who desire correspondents may have to wait some time.

ESPERANTO: THE AUXILIARY INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

THE history of the birth and evolution of this partially artificial language is romance itself. Its creator, Dr. Zamenhof, has himself almost forgotten the details, but the elements are these. He was born nearly fifty years ago in Bialystock, a town of Polish Russia, the inhabitants of which were engaged in industries of various kinds, and belonged to various nationalities. A thoughtful, dreamy child, young Zamenhof was very much troubled about the quarrels of the various sections of its inhabitants, for each, whether Russ or Pole, German or Hebrew, seems to have had its own special quarter. He came to the conclusion that their misunderstandings were often caused by the want of a common tongue; and thus it came about that the dream of his life was to supply this want. From the first he was convinced that the language must be a neutral one, for otherwise the quarrels would only be intensified. In the ordinary course of school life he learned French and German, and he noticed that in both languages there were many words which could be dispensed with, and many words whose roots were common to both. When he entered the fifth class of the gymnasium he began the study of English, and was at once attracted by the simplicity of its grammatical forms. So he passed his school days insensibly adding to his stock of impressions. Now he notices that such a word as "room" has a useful place in forming different words, and immediately the part to be played by suffixes and affixes is added to his store. In 1878 the language was more or less complete in his mind, and now he talks about it freely to his companions, some of whom become also enthusiasts, and they compose verses in the new language about the dawn of mutual love amongst the nations.

Soon the school course was finished; the companions dispersed, and the boy of idealist turn met with more ridicule than encouragement, and learned to be silent and suffer from it. Too young to publish his thoughts, he studied more and more, and soon it became a matter of course to translate all into this newly created tongue which he was continually perfecting. Meantime he took his degree as a doctor of medicine, and just as he began to realise that the moment had come to give to the world the gift he had ready for it he heard about Volapuk, and, modest then as now, put aside his own invention. But I have not space to tell of his struggles and difficulties, how it was long before he earned enough money to print his first account, and how at last, as he himself says, he "crossed the Rubicon" and published his first Esperanto-Polish work in 1887.

THE PENNY "EXERCISE" LEAFLETS.

The first of these leaflets was printed in haste to supply an immediate want; but it certainly should have been prefaced by a description of the pronunciation of the letters. I think, therefore, that our readers will be glad to have such here. The letters are twenty-eight in all, and half of them are pronounced as in English, whilst the others should be sounded as follows:—

a, as in father.	e, as the "a" in cake.
i, ,, the double "e" in seen.	o, ,, in so.
u, ,, in rule.	g, ,, in good.
c, ,, "ts" in pits.	ĝ, ,, in cage.
ĉ, ,, "ch" in church.	j, ,, "y" in yes.
ĥ, ,, "ch" in loch.	ĵ, ,, "z" in azure.
s, ,, in basin, not as in rose.	ŝ, ,, "sh" in she.

The diphthongs are *aŭ*, pronounced like "ow" in how; *aj*, which sounds like the "igh" of nigh, and *oj*, which is nearly like "oy" in toy.

Every letter is pronounced and has always the same sound—in fact the language is wholly phonetic.

Exercises 1 to 7 may now be sent for sevenpence post free from this office.

ESPERANTO SOCIETY IN KEIGHLEY.

The following is the circular as sent me by Mr. Rhodes, which has been adopted in Keighley:—

THE ESPERANTO SOCIETY, for the study and propagation of the auxiliary international language among English-speaking peoples.

Headquarters: Temperance Institute, Keighley.

Terms of subscription: Patrons, £1 1s. 0d. per annum; ordinary members, 5s. 0d.; associates, 2s. 0d.

OBJECTS.—To study and practise Esperanto, both oral and written, by means of classes for instruction, discussions, lectures, and the reading of Esperanto literature. To propagate Esperanto, by furthering the translation of existing and the authorship of new works in Esperanto, and making arrangements for publication of same; by advocating its use in commercial, technical and other schools; by the issue, when the funds shall permit, of a gazette or magazine to its members; and generally by securing and organising the adherents of Esperanto and disseminating information concerning it.

The newly formed Society can only carry out its full programme by receiving the support, both financially and otherwise, of all who are interested in the work.

Hon. Sec.: JOHN ELLIS, Esq., Compton Buildings, Keighley.

We in London are not as forward, for Mr. Rhodes has been steadily sowing seed for two years. However, we mean to do our best, and a London group will speedily be formed. There *may* be a preliminary meeting earlier, but all will be welcomed by Mr. O'Connor, who comes to Mowbray House on Monday, January 19th, at 6.30 in the evening. Mr. Stead kindly places a room at our disposal, and the position is central. The Temple Station is nearly opposite the office doors.

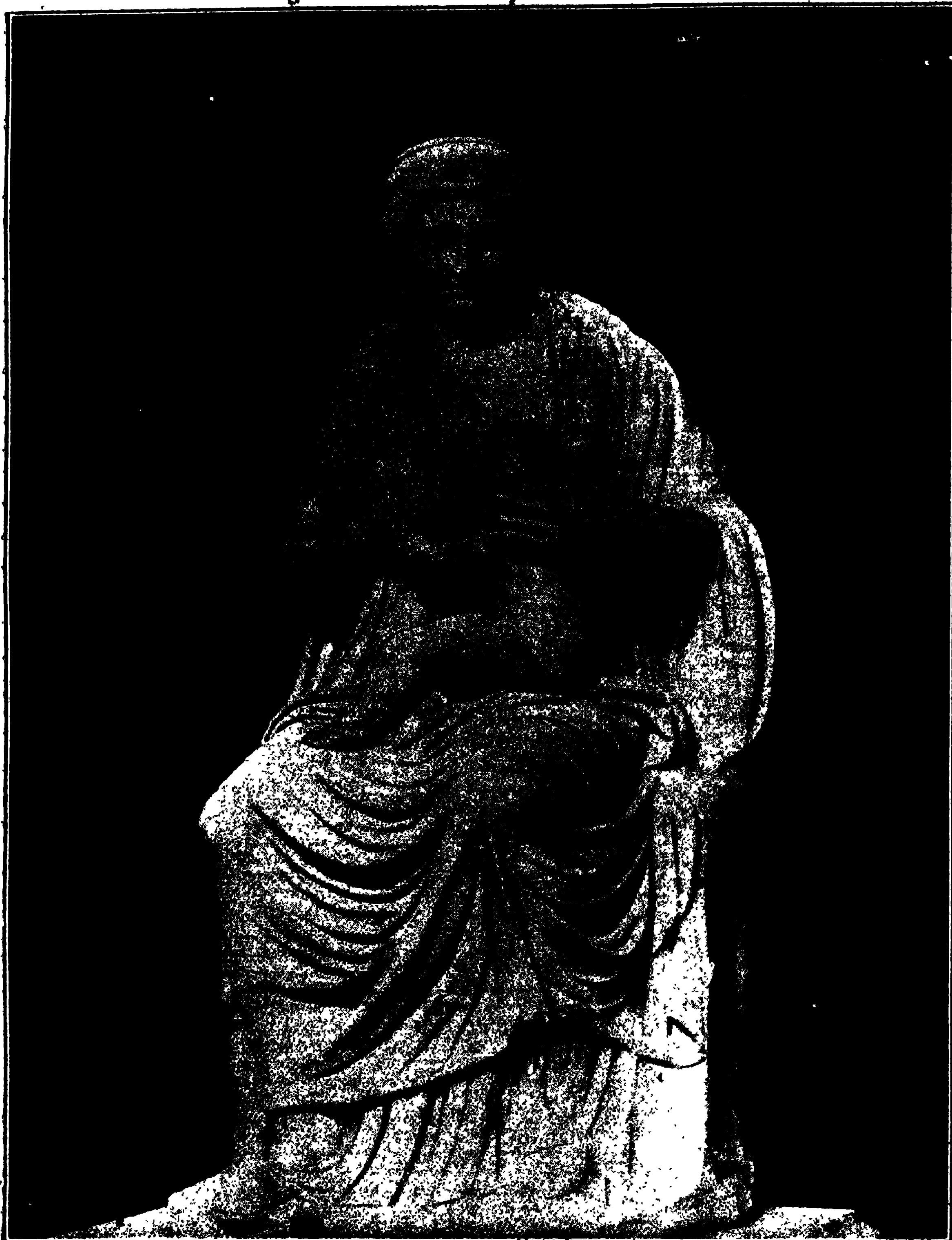
Mr. Rhodes writes:—

"I do not like giving myself away as a rule, and before taking my present part with regard to Esperanto, I did what I could, not being a philologist or language expert, to make sure that I was not promoting what would be likely to disappoint the hopes built upon it. My best authority, next to the published opinion of Tolstoy and Max Müller, has been Mr. Geoghegan. He was Chinese scholar of his college, and has studied Chinese and Japanese for twenty years; he possesses a collection of nearly all the works which have appeared in or been written about Esperanto, and nearly one hundred works about other so-called world languages, whilst he has studied and corresponded in more than a dozen, and he considers Esperanto the only possible one."

Mr. Rhodes continues:—

"Now life, as busy people know only too well, is not long enough for every individual to argue out every subject for oneself. Mr. Geoghegan's opinion settled my position."

Many people throughout the length and breadth of England have already proved to their own satisfaction that the knowledge of Esperanto is well worth the slight trouble of acquiring it. We ask all such to send their names and addresses to Dr. Zamenhof; such names will then be entered in the address book. This "adresaro" is an item of the greatest value, an integral part of the scheme. Do you, for example, want to go to Spain, knowing nothing of the language? Look in the "adresaro," and find friends in Spain.



THE DIVINE MOTHER.

(*From "In Our Midst," "Review of Reviews" Annual for 1923.* *See page 78.*)

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

QUEEN VICTORIA AS SOVEREIGN.*

MR. SIDNEY LEE has expanded his admirable life of Queen Victoria that appeared recently in one of the supplementary volumes of "The National Dictionary of Biography" into a book of some six hundred pages. Mr. Lee is a trained biographer, and has made most skilful use of the large amount of material which, for the most part, lies hidden and forgotten in the volumes of reminiscence and recollection that describe the personal life of the nineteenth century. He has had, besides, access to much private information, some of which is already in print. As a result, he has produced what is the most complete and most accurate picture of Queen Victoria as a constitutional Sovereign that has yet been published. It is not probable that it will be superseded until the full and authoritative life of the Queen is written.

Mr. Lee gives us a full though not a detailed sketch. We have all the bold outlines of the Queen's character and life; she stands before us as she lived, without any of the idealisation which was almost universal during the closing years of her reign. Truth, as Mr. Lee notes, was with the Queen an enduring passion. Not long before her death she contemplated the preparation of a biography that would give her people an accurate knowledge of her career. She felt that much of the public eulogy which brightened her closing years was not a little exaggerated, and would interrupt the perusal of some extravagant journalistic panegyric with the remark, "If they only knew me as I am!"

HER DOMINANT CHARACTERISTIC.

It is the life of the Queen and Ruler, not of the devoted wife and mother, that Mr. Lee describes. For the chief glory of Victoria's reign that honourably distinguished it from those of her predecessors—the womanly influence and sympathy that did so much to purify English life and to set a high domestic ideal—we must turn to other volumes. But Mr. Lee enables us to estimate with some approach to historic impartiality the position which the Queen held as ruler of these realms and world-scattered Empire.

There are two impressions left on the mind after closing Mr. Lee's most interesting biography. One is the impotence of the Crown in any contest with either a Minister or the people, and the small amount of influence the Queen was able to exercise upon the actual government of the country. The other is, the unpopularity of the Queen and Court during long periods of her reign. Nor is this unpopularity surprising, for although Queen Victoria had wide sympathies they were not those that accorded with the spirit of the age which bears her name. "Her whole life and action were," says Mr. Lee, "guided by personal sentiment rather than by reasoned principles. But her personal sentiment, if not altogether removed from the commonplace, nor proof against occasional inconsistencies, bore ample trace of courage, truthfulness, and sympathy with suffering." These are not, however, the supreme qualities that mark a great ruler, although they are most admirable in themselves. Nor did the times in which she lived call for a great monarch. They were notable for the liberation of new forces and the clearing of the ground of old abuses. It is only now that we have once more to face the task of constructive statesmanship.

THE CAUSE OF HER POPULARITY.

Queen Victoria was happy in the time of her death. All the old distrust and suspicion that had so long lingered about her Court had vanished before the bright sun of popular loyalty. In her closing years she became the symbol of the unity of the Empire. But, says Mr. Lee:—

> The vital strength and popularity, which the grief at the Queen's death proved the monarchy to enjoy, were only in part due to her personal character and the conditions of her personal career. A force of circumstances which was not subject to any individual control largely contributed to the intense respect and affection on the part of the people of the Empire which encircled her crown when her rule ended. The passion of loyalty with which she inspired her people during her last years was a comparatively recent growth. In the middle period of her reign the popular interest which her youth, innocence and simplicity of her domestic life had excited at the beginning was exhausted, and the long seclusion which she maintained after her husband's death developed in its stead a coldness between her people and herself which bred much disrespectful criticism. . . . It is doubtful if, in the absence of the imperial idea, for the creation of which she was not responsible, she could under the constitution have enjoyed that popular regard and veneration of which she died in unchallenged possession.

THE DECAY OF THE ROYAL POWER.

At many periods of her reign the Queen believed herself to be "a cruelly misunderstood woman," whose life of toil met with no corresponding recognition on the part of her people. But after the first Jubilee celebration she felt that "a long and hard life of anxiety" was at last meeting with its due acknowledgment. Her reign was undoubtedly marked by an increase of royal influence; but the influence was purely of a personal nature, and was accompanied by a decay of royal power. "In spite of her toil and energy," says Mr. Lee, "the prerogatives of the Crown diminished rather than increased during her reign." The prerogative of mercy was practically handed over to the Home Secretary. The personal authority of the Crown over the Army was deliberately dissolved by Parliament. The Sovereign was almost

* "Queen Victoria: a Biography." By Sidney Lee. 611 pp. cr 8vo. Portraits, map, and an autograph letter. Price, 10s. (Smith, Elder and Co.)

entirely excluded from participation in the distribution of titles and honours. Much of the power and strength of a constitutional monarchy is connected with the visible manifestation of royal show. But the Queen did not attach much importance to these outward acts of sovereignty. "She was self-willed enough to break with large precedents if the breach consorted with her private predilections." During the last thirty-nine years of her reign she only opened Parliament seven times. She did not prorogue Parliament in person once after 1854. She voluntarily cut herself off from the seat of government for weeks at a time—in some instances at seasons of crisis when the absence of the Sovereign caused serious inconvenience. Her practice in all these matters weakened the semblance of the monarch's hold on the central force of Government. But in other branches of her business as Sovereign she displayed a life-long and absorbing interest.

THE BURDEN OF ROYALTY.

The Queen applied herself to the work of government with greater ardour and greater industry than any of her predecessors. She was not Queen for nothing, and she did not flinch from conscientiously performing even the most wearisome routine duties of her station. She laboriously studied every detail of government, and she was the most voluminous correspondent that ever filled the English throne. The English monarchy has tenaciously preserved all the outward forms of personal power, even though it has had to surrender the substance. An English Sovereign is therefore, from the moment of his accession to the day of his death, the slave of routine, which is frequently the merest mechanical drudgery. Lord Aberdeen, in 1856, gave a friend a description of the way in which the Queen performed her work. The passage seems to have escaped the vigilant eye of Mr. Sidney Lee:—

"The Queen is an excellent person of business," said Lord Aberdeen. "Though she reads all the diplomatic papers she never keeps them for more than twelve hours. George IV.

Windsor Castle.

Feb: 18. 1874.

The Queen has just seen Mr. Gladstone who has tendered his resignation (& that of his colleagues) which the Queen has accepted.

She therefore writes to Mr. Disraeli, ~~to~~ ask him to undertake to form a Government. ~~which the old Queen~~

The Queen wd see Mr. Disraeli at ¼ p. 12 tomorrow.

(*By courtesy of Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co.*)

and William IV. used to read them, or, at least, to ask for them, but we could never get them back. At last we had everything copied that we sent to either of them. With the Queen this is unnecessary. She has the more merit as she does not like business, or, indeed, the *glue* of loyalty. She has often said to me that the Salic law was an admirable institution, the only wise law of royal inheritance, and that she wished that it prevailed in England."

THE PUREST DRUDGERY.

The Queen up to the very last refused to avail herself of those labour-saving devices which have become essential to the prompt dispatch of business. One instance will give some idea of the amount of work she was able to get through. It was her custom to sign in three places every commission issued to officers in every branch of the military service. In 1862, owing to ill-health, the number of documents awaiting her signature had grown to 16,000, and a bill was passed through Parliament enabling commissions to be issued without the royal autograph. In the last years of her life, however, the Queen resumed the practice, and when the work fell into arrear she resolutely declined to forego the labour. To diplomatic and other commissions she appended her signature to the very last. She would never listen to any proposal that she should make use of a stamp. She would often travel to Osborne or Balmoral with hundreds of boxes filled with documents that required her sign-manual: she would work on them continuously for two or three hours a day, and would sign two or three hundred papers at a sitting.

"WORK, WORK, WORK."

The Queen undoubtedly regarded the life of a constitutional sovereign, especially a female one with the cares of a large family, as a very hard and trying one. She frequently uttered bitter complaints to her friends at "the overwhelming amount of work and responsibility" that she was compelled by her position to bear. "From the hour she gets out of bed till she gets into it again," she wrote in 1868, "there is work, work, work—letter-boxes, questions, etc., which are dreadfully exhausting—and if she had not comparative rest and quiet in the evening she would most likely *not be alive*. Her brain is constantly overtaxed . . . *Some* day she may *quite* break down." She looked upon the position to which she was called by birth as "a very unenviable one." Of the world she once said to Archbishop Benson that she could not understand it. "I cannot comprehend its littlenesses. When I look at the frivolities and littlenesses it seems to me as if they were all a little mad." The Queen's littlenesses, and she had some, had nothing of frivolity about them. They arose from her strong sense of duty and her conception of the claims of her high position.

THE CRITIC OF HER MINISTERS.

The Queen was naturally impatient and quick of temper. Her habits of imperious command and self-reliance were so carefully checked by constitutional usage and the lessons of experience that few of her subjects realised the part she played as critic of her ministers. Having little real responsibility for important measures and acts she exercised to the full her rights of counsel, comment and protest. This privilege was no mean power in her hands, and if it could not greatly influence the course of events it could make a Minister's life the reverse of pleasant, and undoubtedly on many occasions proved most harassing to her responsible advisers. Only those who have access to the archives of her Prime Ministers can fully realise the vigour of her protests, the severity of her rebukes or the pertinacity with which she adhered to her own opinions. Some idea of the nature of the language she held on such occasions may be obtained from her letters to Miss Gordon after her brother's death, published some years later, some extracts from which Mr. Lee has included in his volume. She always kept a vigilant eye on public affairs, and insisted upon being fully and promptly informed on all matters of government and administration. Mr. Lee says:—

From almost the first to the last day of her reign she did not hesitate closely to interrogate her officers of state, to ask for time for consideration before accepting their decisions, and to express her own wishes and views frankly and ingenuously in all affairs of government that came before her. If her ministers expressed doubt as to what course to pursue she rarely hesitated to point out that which she was prepared to follow. After giving voice to her opinions she left her final choice of action or policy to her official advisers' discretion, but if she disapproved of their choice, or it failed of its effect, she exercised unsparingly the right of private rebuke.

Nor was the Queen's attention confined merely to the acts and proposals of her ministers. She constituted herself the censor of their speeches both in Parliament and in the country. When these pleased her she would send an autograph note of congratulation. When she was displeased she was not slow to call the attention of the Prime Minister to the offending passages and to request him to admonish his erring colleague.

TWO SUCCESSFUL INTERVENTIONS.

The right of criticism and suggestion, with the exception of the selection of the first minister from a very restricted circle, is the most potent prerogative that the monarchy has retained. On several occasions the Queen was able to modify a policy or reverse a decision of her ministers. The most notable of all these cases was her action in the Trent affair, in 1861, when acting upon Prince Albert's dying counsel she softened the peremptory tone of the demands on the American Government, and so secured a peaceful settlement of a dispute which had brought the two countries to the brink of war. Another and less well-known case was the proclamation after the Indian Mutiny, when she obtained the entire recasting of Lord Derby's draft. Mr. Sydney Lee says:—

She disapproved of its wording. It seemed to assert England's power with needless brusqueness, and was not, in her opinion, calculated to conciliate native sentiment. Undeterred by the ill success which had attended her previous efforts to modify those provisions of the India Government Bill which offended her, she now spoke out again. She reminded the Prime Minister "that it is a female sovereign who speaks to

more than a hundred million of Eastern people on assuming the direct government over them, and after a bloody civil war, giving them pledges which her future reign is to redeem, and explaining the principles of her government. Such a document should breathe feelings of generosity, benevolence, and religious toleration, and point out the privilege which the Indians will receive in being placed on an equality with the subjects of the British Crown."

Lord Derby accepted the Queen's criticism with a good grace. But it was not always so—Lord Derby himself had threatened a few months before to resign if the Queen insisted on pursuing her arguments.

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

Indeed it is remarkable how frequently the Queen was in conflict with her ministers during her long reign. As Mr. Lee points out, devotion to her family was a ruling principle of her life, and it was largely from the point of view of the monarchy and the family that she judged events and criticised policies. This was particularly the case in foreign affairs, and also to a large extent in domestic. With the great forces that in history will always be associated with the Victorian age she had little or no sympathy. Emancipation was the master-word of her long reign, but with the exception of Free Trade she disliked almost all the great Liberal measures of the century. Of the movement in favour of the emancipation of women, her detestation found expression in words of characteristic force and vigour. In 1870 she wrote:—

The Queen is most anxious to enlist every one who can speak or write to join in checking this mad wicked folly of "Woman's Rights," with all its attendant horrors, on which her poor feeble sex is bent, forgetting every sense of womanly feeling and propriety. . . . God created men and women different—then let them remain each in their own position. . . . Woman would become the most hateful, heartless, and disgusting of human beings were she allowed to unsex herself; and where would be the protection which man was intended to give the weaker sex?

For women to speak in public or to associate with public movements was in her sight almost the unpardonable sin. It was a subject which, as she wrote on one occasion, "made her so furious that she could not contain herself." This vehemence of dissent was, no doubt, in part due to the consciousness that she herself furnished the advocates of woman's rights with their most effective argument.

THE STRUGGLE WITH PALMERSTON—

During the existence of a Liberal Ministry, whether under Russell, Palmerston, or Gladstone, the Queen's attitude was critical and even hostile. It was happily described by one of her ministers as an attitude of "armed neutrality." Mr. Lee's book is filled with records of her unavailing protests, which were sometimes ignored or even resented, as in the case of Palmerston, or elaborately argued against, as was Mr. Gladstone's habit. In a contest with a strong and popular minister the Queen was doomed to failure. On two occasions she attempted to control the foreign policy of the country—when she worked in opposition to Lord Palmerston, and when she threw the whole weight of her influence in support of Lord Beaconsfield. Palmerston's foreign policy was diametrically opposed to the views of Prince Albert and the Queen, and yet, in spite of protest and reprimand, he went his own way, and the Queen was powerless to prevent his inclusion in the cabinet or secure his exclusion from the Foreign Office:—

Between Palmerston and the Crown a continual struggle was in progress for the effective supervision of foreign affairs. The constitution did not provide for the regular control by the monarch of the minister's work in that or any other department of the state. The minister had it in his power to work quite independently of the Crown, and it practically lay with him to admit or reject a claim on the Crown's part to suggest even points of procedure, still less points of policy. For the Crown to challenge the fact in dealing with a strong willed and popular minister was to invite, as the Queen and Prince were to find, a tormenting sense of impotence.

Palmerston lost no opportunity of indicating to the Queen and the Prince that their predilections were of no interest to him, and he deprecated their offers of counsel or of a regular exchange of views. He dictated letters which the Queen was reluctantly compelled to copy with her own hand. In private conversation she loudly exclaimed against her humiliation. But she could not dismiss a popular Minister, and Palmerston knew it. Even when he fell, in 1851, it was due to causes in which the Queen had no hand, and from the outset it was a very doubtful triumph for the Crown. The victory really lay with the Minister, whose popularity in the country grew in proportion to his unpopularity at Court. Within a little more than a year he was once more a member of a cabinet, and within four years first Minister of the Crown, and he held that position for a decade. His power, and ministerial power generally—as Mr. Lee remarks—increased steadily at the expense of the Crown influence in both home and foreign affairs. And yet this was a man of whom Prince Albert could write to a near relative:—

The year closes with the happy circumstance, for us, that the man who embittered our whole life, by continually placing before us the shameful alternative of either sanctioning his misdeeds throughout Europe and rearing up the Radical party here to a power under his leadership, or of bringing about an open conflict with the Crown, and thus plunging the only country where liberty, order, and lawfulness exist together, into the general chaos—that this man has, as it were, cut his own throat. "Give a rogue rope enough and he will hang himself" is an old English adage with which we have sometimes tried to console ourselves, and which has proved true again here.

—AND WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

A prominent statesman once grimly remarked on hearing a report that the Heir-Apparent intended to look after foreign affairs himself when he ascended the throne that his Foreign Office would probably be situated in a foreign country. The Queen's attempt to be her own Foreign Minister had ended in failure; and years later she was equally unsuccessful when she endeavoured to secure the continuance of a policy which the country disapproved.

The Queen identified herself as recklessly with Lord Beaconsfield's aggressive Eastern policy as she had done with Peel's free trade policy thirty years

before. Mr. Gladstone's interposition exasperated her, and strengthened the bond between her and Lord Beaconsfield. She unhesitatingly accepted the view that England was bound to protect Turkey from injury at Russia's hands. She wrote direct to the Tsar and appealed to the German Emperor. Twice she addressed herself to Prince Bismarck. When Russia's triumph was complete the Queen did not "dissemble her disgust and disappointment." Throughout the crisis her activities were incessant:—

> Through the storms that succeeded no Minister received stauncher support from his Sovereign than Lord Beaconsfield from the Queen. The diplomatic struggle brought the two countries to the brink of war, but the Queen scorned the notion of retreat. . . . She declared herself ready to face all risks. War preparations were set in motion with her full approval.

The Queen warmly resented Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian campaign, and she always viewed his political progresses with uneasiness and dread. In private letters she invariably described his denunciations of her favourite Minister as shameless and disgraceful. Her faith in Lord Beaconsfield was unquenchable—I quote Mr. Lee's words. He acknowledged her sympathy by avowals of the strongest personal attachment. He was ambitious, he told her, of securing for her office greater glory than it had yet attained. He was anxious to make her the dictatress of Europe. The General Election of 1880 effectually extinguished such ambitious projects. The Queen felt her defeat bitterly. But there was no alternative to submission. For five days she delayed action. Then she made a vain attempt to induce Lord Hartington to form a Ministry. When Lord Hartington pointed out the impossibility of such a solution, Lord Beaconsfield taunted him with "abandoning a woman in her hour of need." But the last word was with the people.

THE PERSONAL ELEMENT IN FOREIGN POLICY.

Through her wide-spread personal connections with the ruling houses of the Continent the Queen was on more than one occasion able to exercise a decisive influence in the cause of peace. She prevented Germany declaring war on France in 1875, and had much to do with the prevention of a French declaration of war against Prussia in the sixties. Of her point of view in foreign affairs Mr. Lee says:—

> It was the Queen's cherished conviction that England might and should mould the destinies of the world, and her patriotic attachment to her own country of England and to her British subjects can never be justly questioned. But she was much influenced in her view of foreign policy by the identification of her family with Germany, and by her natural anxiety to protect the interests of ruling German princes who were lineally related to her. It was "a sacred duty," as she said, for her to work for the welfare of Prussia, because her eldest daughter had married the heir of the Prussian crown. As a daughter and a wife she felt bound to endeavour to preserve the independence of the duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, whence her mother and husband sprung. Her friendship for Belgium was a phase of her affection for her uncle who sat on its throne.

The position of a constitutional Sovereign is at best a false one, adorned as it is with the semblance of power but deprived of all its reality. "Great events make me calm," the Queen once remarked, "it is only trifles that irritate my nerves." In a position where trifles are clothed with undue importance such a temperament is naturally frequently tried. Mr. Gladstone had a far higher conception of the Monarchy and a profounder reverence for the Sovereign than Mr. Disraeli, but he was no favourite with the Queen, while his rival occupied a position in her esteem to which no other Minister ever approached. Disraeli with characteristic shrewdness let fall a remark that explained the secret. "Gladstone," he said, "treats the Queen like a public department; I treat her like a woman."

The Encyclopædia Britannica.

THE latest volume of the new series of "The Encyclopædia Britannica" begins with the letters PRI and ends at STO. The prefatory essay in this number is by Professor Karl Pearson, and deals with "The Function of Science in the Modern State." Professor Pearson defines trained intelligence as the basis of national greatness, and lays stress on the need for specialisation. He says that there is a great demand for a school for statesmen, for commercial universities, and for the extension of the *Wanderjahre* custom. In the third part of his essay, which deals with "Science in the Direct Service of the State," Mr. Pearson sketches a great programme of laboratories and institutes which are urgently demanded. Of the ordinary articles the series dealing with Railways, which occupies forty pages, with illustrations, is perhaps the most important. "Social Progress in Great Britain" is also dealt with in detail by a number of contributors. Of the countries dealt with Russia is the most important. Like its predecessors the number is well and copiously illustrated.

"Glimpses of Tennyson."

MISS AGNES GRACE WELD has written an interesting little book entitled "Glimpses of Tennyson" (Williams and Norgate. 4s. 6d. net. 154 pp.). In it we have reminiscences not only of Tennyson himself, but of some of his relations and friends. The chapters are Tennyson and Sellwoods, Freshwater Days, Isle of Wight Friends of the Inner Circle, and Talks with Tennyson. "The Blizzard" and "Broncho Days," by Bertram Tennyson, are included as an appendix.

Southey in the Netherlands.

PROBABLY not many people know that Southey made a month's tour in the Netherlands in 1815, shortly after the battle of Waterloo, and that he wrote an account of his experiences in the form of a journal. It is this "Journal of a Tour in the Netherlands in the Autumn of 1815" (Heinemann, 264 pp.) which has just been re-issued, with a brief introduction by Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll. Southey thought that if anyone had a valid cause or pretext for visiting the field of Waterloo it was the Poet-Laureate, and in celebration of the victory we have "The Poet's Pilgrimage to Waterloo."

OUR NEW YEAR'S ANNUAL,*

AND HOW IT HAS BEEN RECEIVED.

I AM glad to be able to report that "In Our Midst" has received a much more favourable welcome than I ventured to hope for it. I am, indeed, somewhat embarrassed by the generosity of the praises heaped upon the little book. This approval is quite irrespective of the agreement of the critics with its general drift. The two most cordial criticisms yet to hand came from two of my friends who are diametrically opposed to each other on the Woman Question.

The man who has always chaffed me about my views of women wrote me as follows:—

> From the point of literary style this is much the best thing you have done yet.
>
> It is quite up to the standard of the work of the 18th century. The worst of it is that most of what you say is so horribly true. We are all reading it with intense interest.

The woman—one of the best and certainly the most intelligent of those who have for more than the lifetime of a generation done battle for the emancipation of her sex—wrote me with enthusiasm of the book. She writes:—

> "In Our Midst" is recognised as a book which will live and do its work. In mere literary skill it seems to me the best of all your Annuals. It is throughout the most forcible presentment of the case both for womanhood and humanity that has appeared since Mill's "Subjection of Women," and, of course, its outlook is broader than Mill's.

I have received from France, Belgium, Germany, Holland, and Hungary the warmest congratulations, one of my foreign friends flattering me with the assurance that at last I have written a book that will live, and another coupling my name with that of the author of the "Persian Letters." Mr. W. Digby writes:—

> The best hours of my Christmas holiday have been those spent in reading your Annual. You have in your time done many good things, and have said many true things, but I think you have never done your countrymen better service than you are now doing to them in this book.

The Press notices all have been, on the whole, much more favourable than I expected. The ingenuity of the scheme of the story seems to have struck the *Times* and some other critics. The *Dundee Advertiser* says:—

> The latest and best of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Annuals is entitled "In Our Midst." These epistles hold a mirror to life, and allow us to observe ourselves as others see us. The faults and foibles, the pettinesses and the cruelties that mix with and mar our civilisation are shown in contrast with the strength, sweetness, beauty, and courage that are at work in our midst and influencing the character of the time. Mr. Stead, masquerading as the Xanthian Envoy, writes down some things calculated to make us think, if not actually reform. Indifference to formal religion, the riot of creeds, the worrying that vexes the life of the church, and danger signals in the regions of politics, business, and society, all proclaim a crucial period, and one in which, for its thousand ills and evils, there is no remedy but the sweet reasonableness and practices of the Christ. This, really, is the supreme suggestion made by this remarkable and beautiful work.

The *Christian World* says Callicrates must have borrowed a pair of my spectacles, for "the voice throughout is the deep pontifical voice of Stead," for it would seem my pontifical voice is spoken through spectacles.

* "THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL," 1903, "In Our Midst." Price, 1s.; by post, 1s. 3d.

The *Methodist Recorder* takes me severely to task. It says:—

> If Charles Dickens was the ideal of English Christmas optimism, William T. Stead is the ideal of the most up-to-date pessimism. . . . The letterpress is true as far as it goes, and yet not true, because it goes so far and no farther. It is perfectly true, and yet it is "half a lie." It is not the whole truth. It is one-sided truth. It is the truth seen through coloured spectacles, and passed through a filter that holds all the worst and lets most of the best slip away. We say unhesitatingly that, so far from doing good, it will do harm.

The *Westminster Gazette* says:—

> "In Our Midst," as Mr. Stead calls his Christmas Annual, is suitable rather for the season of Lent than that of Christmas. For it is intended to produce what theologians call a conviction of sin, and thence, we suppose, to lead by prayer and fasting to the state of repentance . . . Mr. Stead writes with much force, and he at all events spares no one's feelings in his efforts to convert his countrymen from their evil ways. His book teems with modern instances, and no opportunity is lost of advancing the many causes which he has at heart. If it finds the right reader in the right mood, it will give great satisfaction; if not, it may cause explosions of temper. Mr. Stead never does anything by halves, and when he turns *advocatus diaboli* the devil gets more than his due. And after all we need not be on the side of the angels to think that there is more to be said for the angelic view of the British disposition than is discovered by Callicrates the Xanthian.

Writing in *Light*, Miss E. Katharine Bates says:—

> Mr. Stead's brilliant and striking Christmas Annual, "In Our Midst," will find thousands of appreciative readers. The idea upon which it is founded, though not entirely original, is well carried out; the writing is easy and racy; most of the facts are undeniable, and they are certainly put before us in a very striking and suggestive manner. Moreover, the pamphlet is delightfully illustrated. Mr. Stead's real quarrel is with poor human nature as effect, and with the Almighty Himself as Cause, of the slow evolutionary processes amongst which our life is cast. The problem of evil will probably remain a problem on the outer plane, so long as the present physical world lasts, but the only intelligent *attempt* to solve it has lain in the direction of supposing that we can only come into *consciousness* of any state through experience of its antithesis. Allowing this possibility, is it not also reasonable to infer that we could not become conscious of the deplorable conditions and consequences of a one-sex dominance without having experienced a world under such conditions? It seems now as though we may be slowly emerging from this side of the object lesson possibly only to learn it afresh from the other side, by finding out how the world would fare under a one-sex dominance of woman! And so by degrees the true balance may be attained in some future age—of equality in variety, of the two-in-one in divine humanity as a type and shadow; not of the Mother Goddess of whom Mr. Stead writes so enthusiastically, but of the *Father-Mother God* of the true Divinity.

I need not say that nothing could be further from the mind of the author than to suggest the subjection of man. It is precisely because I feel how passionately I should resent any attempt on the part of woman to treat me as man habitually treats woman in public and even in private life, that makes me sympathise so intensely with the "Party of Revolt." I entirely agree with Miss Bates when she says:—

> We have learned only one part of our lesson as yet; perhaps in a few more hundreds of years we may arrive at the true knowledge that redemption for the race lies neither in the dominance of man as such, nor of woman as such, but rather in the perfected unit which will be the true son and daughter of the Divine Father-Mother.

To be Continued in our Next.

The Romance that is never to end begins with this number. Its title is the simplest and most expressive: The story that is begun this month will, I hope, be continued in our next, if not exactly "world without end," at least as long as the REVIEW OF REVIEWS *endures. For the materials out of which it is woven are inexhaustible, being born anew with every passing day.*

The principle upon which this story is constructed is very simple. We take the chief events of the month and use them as the central incident of a series of short stories, each of which, while complete in itself, is linked on to all its predecessors and those which will come after it by its bearing upon the fortunes of the Gordon Family, whose widely scattered members are at the heart of most human affairs in all parts of the world. To the Gordon Family and its head, Lord Gordon of Rockstone, the reader is introduced in the first chapter. It may add to the interest of the public, as it certainly does diminish the difficulty of the story-tellers, to know that all the members of the Gordon Family are in their character and disposition, although not in the incidents of their adventures, closely modelled upon living men and women of our time more or less personally well known to the writers of the Serial in which they figure. By this simple device not only is the great difficulty overcome of keeping consistently to the right type of characters in our Romance, but it also supplies us with an invaluable resource in times of emergency. For when the combined ingenuity of all our story-tellers has landed some of our characters in a fix, from which even that combined ingenuity is at a loss how to extricate him or her, recourse can be had to the original or prototype of the hero or heroine, who would doubtless be delighted to comply with the request to say—privately, of course—how he or she would act if they had actually been placed in real life in the circumstances imagined by the authors of the Romance.

The identity of the originals of the Gordon Family will never be revealed, and as many of their prototypes will figure in this story under their own names side by side with the fictitious personages for whose creation they furnished a hint, the reader will find it somewhat difficult to place them.

CHAPTER I. THE GORDONS AT ROCKSTONE HALL.

It was New Year's Eve in Rockstone Hall, the seat of Lord Gordon, on the confines of Windsor Forest.

Without all was dull and drear and chill. The Old Year, which at Christmas had smiled with the geniality of May, was going out in tears amid a gloom as of November.

Within all was bright and warm. The spacious mansion was crowded with guests, if guests they might be called. For it was the great rallying day of the Gordon clan. On New Year's Eve in Rockstone Hall every Gordon was at home.

As their name implied, the Gordon family were originally of Scotch descent—a fact which probably explained why they selected the New Year rather than Christmas as the date of their family festival. But if their remote forebears were Scotch, the company bore little trace of their origin. They had intermarried into all the branches of the English-speaking race, nor had they entirely confined themselves to those who spoke their mother tongue. Lord Gordon was the son of a French mother; his wife was a German-American. But into whatever nationality they married, they were a fecund race. Lord Gordon had a round dozen of sons and daughters, and their family was not considered large among the members of the clan. As a consequence the Gordons of Rockstone were to be found everywhere on the surface of the world, whether on land or on the seven seas. But wherever they wandered, and fought, and sailed, and settled, Rockstone Hall remained the recognised headquarters of the clan. As every Roman Bishop must periodically return to Rome to pray at the tombs of the Apostles, so every Gordon, however far he might stray afield, constantly returned to see the Old Year out and the New Year in at Rockstone Hall. In this way the comfortable old manor house had become the Mecca of the clan, and being the common pilgrim shrine of all the Gordons, it had come to be one of the nerve centres, not of the Empire only, but of the race.

They were a well-to-do family, numbering among their ranks, when our story begins, more than half-a-dozen belted knights, a brace of peers, at least one millionaire, an American senator, bishops—both Roman and Anglican—a score of M.P.'s, and a couple of judges. The husbands of the female Gordons were only represented at the Family Festival by their wives. For no one not of Gordon blood or of the Gordon name could sit in the Family Circle.

The present head of the clan, apart from his position in the family, was a man of commanding eminence in the State. Before the death of his father he had served for some time in the House of Commons, where the swift

directness of his intellect, the lucidity of his speech, the wide range of his information, and the lofty idealism of his patriotic Imperialism marked him out as the future Foreign Minister of the realm. But when Death summoned him to the Upper Chamber, politics seemed to lose their zest. He retired from the political arena, shut himself up with his books, and amused himself a little on the Turf. Partly by near neighbourhood, and partly by family connection, he became intimate with the Court. For the late Queen he cherished a loyal passion such as the knights of the Elizabethan age professed for good Queen Bess; and when, in the fulness of years, Victoria passed away, he was found a most useful, although not so enthusiastic, counsellor and friend of the King. He might have had what honours he pleased. Pro-consulships and embassies were offered him in vain. He was indifferent to the honours; of wealth he had enough; and his position as head of the Gordon family seemed to him at once more interesting and important than any office which the Crown had in its gift.

Nor was this surprising if we look round at the muster of the chiefs of the clan on New Year's Eve. This year, for the first time, Lady Gordon's long-cherished dream had been fulfilled. Electricity had rendered it possible for the family to sit not round the old Round Table, but round a bright and glowing fire, smokeless and radiant, which glowed in the centre of the great Hall of Assembly, where the Gordons met every New Year's Eve. The hall itself was admirably planned for such a gathering. At the entrance stood a copy of the magnificent statue of St. George and the Dragon from the Kaiser's Palace at Berlin. At the opposite end stood a Calvary, with Christ on the cross, at the feet of which knelt the Madonna and the Magdalene. The figure of the Christ, like that over the altar in Lucerne Cathedral, was that of a crucified Apollo, radiant even in death with immortal youth. On the right of the hall stood an equestrian statue of Jeanne d'Arc at Orleans; on the left a marble figure of Godiva as she rode through Coventry. The central fire was surrounded by two circles of seats, of which only the inner circle was occupied; the outer was set apart for the absent Gordons, who, wherever they had fared forth in their mortal bodies, were here present in spirit on the Day of Festival. The only statues in the room other than the groups already mentioned were those of three heroes—Gordon of Khartoum, the tutelary saint of the clan, Abraham Lincoln and Oliver Cromwell.

Men and women were present in about equal proportions. There was no formal speech-making. A brief and solemn religious service had been held earlier in the day for communion with the dead and absent, and for the inspiration of the living. The evening assembly was a family gathering, and those present talked as homefolk will of all that had happened in the dying year and discussed plans for the twelve months on which they were about to enter. And so widely scattered were the members of the family that the annual muster was a microcosm of the whole English-speaking world. Every one of the greater colonies was represented. Presidents of American Universities sat side by side with dons from Oxford and Cambridge. Soldiers, sailors, explorers, Bishops sat together with Anglo-Indians, engineers, financiers and bankers. At least one Labour M.P. was present, and more than one female Gordon who had married into the ranks of the Irish Nationalists. There was Colonel Charles Gordon, home from South Africa, talking gaily with Admiral Gordon, who had just been appointed one of the Sea Lords of the Admiralty. Sir Alfred Gordon, most thoughtful and judicial of journalists, was discussing a pending libel action with Sir Louis Gordon, the great lawyer of the clan, whose chivalrous soul had lost no lustre after thirty years' practice in the Courts. Sir Harry Gordon, returned invalided from Somaliland, was comparing notes with a young engineer who had just been decorated for his share in the construction of the Assouan dam. The beautiful Duchess of Cheshire was seated at the right hand of Lord Gordon, her cousin. While the even more radiant Countess of Hayling was absorbed in conversation with a grizzled Gordon, whose mobile features and youthful eyes contrasted strangely with his snow-white beard. Daisy Gordon, a charming little country girl, all smiles and dimples, was looking lovingly into the face of a stalwart Gordon from Canada. A pensive Irish Gordon in widow's weeds was conversing in whispers with a famous war correspondent, who combined immense erudition with supreme journalistic *flaire*. Opposite Lord Gordon sat the patriarch of the clan, Lord Gordon's uncle, silent and grave, as if the memories of well-nigh ninety years left no room for converse upon contemporary events. And near him in striking contrast was sitting, not less silent, with a far-away look in her eyes, as if she would pierce the future as her neighbour saw into the past, the idol of Lord Gordon's heart, the belle of the clan, Bridget Gordon, who, having attained her eighteenth year, was privileged for the first time to sit in the Hall of Festival.

It was a notable gathering. Lord Gordon's ideal was to revive the Round Table of King Arthur, and to create within the Gordon family a Companionship of the Race like that of which Rhodes dreamed when he made his famous will.

"Sir George—where is our Sir George?" said Lady Gordon; "his chair has seldom been vacant."

"Sir George," said Lord Gordon, "is at Delhi, the only place in the world where I would care to be if I were not in Rockstone Hall."

"I wish he would pick up a wife in India, or anywhere, I don't care," said the Duchess of Cheshire; "he has never been himself since his wife died. But I miss my charming Mildred, whose engagement to Lord William was announced last year; surely she has not gone to Delhi?"

"Oh dear no!" said Colonel Charles. "She is in South Africa; I just had time to shake hands with her at Cape Town as I was embarking my regiment. She is doing special correspondence for the *Bugle*."

"She's in luck," said Lord Gordon. "She went out with De Wet, and now will just be in time to do Mr. Chamberlain."

"But not so lucky as our Dick, papa," said Miss Bridget. "His ship, the *Ariadne*, is blockading Venezuela."

Lord Gordon frowned. "I wish Dick were well out of that," he remarked, "and not only Dick. . . . But I hope the Hague Tribunal will pull us out of the scrape. Has anyone heard of poor Marion?"

"Yes, indeed," said Lady Gordon. "She is having a dreadful time. They say the drought is breaking in Australia, but I fear it comes too late. I had a letter from her this morning. She says that all their cattle are dead and they have hardly a sheep left. Has anyone heard from Constance?"

"I had a letter last mail from New Zealand," said the grizzled Gordon, who had moved away from Lady Hayling. "She is starting a paper in Auckland. How many papers, I wonder, do the Gordons edit, here, there and everywhere?"

"We really ought to form a syndicate," said a young man who had been sitting moodily looking into the fire. "A Gordon newspaper syndicate might run the press of the Empire."

"Humph!" said Sir Louis; "I would rather see a real Gordon editing a newspaper in London. We might get something done if we had a journal which set itself to make history instead of merely recording it."

"What particular piece of history?" said Lady Hayling, "do you want manufactured just now, Sir Louis?"

"As a beginning," interposed the grizzled one, "I think a Gordon journal would prosecute Whitaker Wright."

"How could you expect the Attorney-General to act," said the Bishop, "if all be true that people say?"

"Nothing is true that people say," said Lord Gordon. "But to change the subject. Bishop, are you going to be the latest successor of St. Augustine?"

"You have one qualification at least," interposed Sir Charles. "You are as fit as a fiddle and as hard as nails. If you were not a Bishop I would back you in the Ring against any man of your weight. Winchester, I suppose, is first favourite, but for a Primate the constitution of a horse is more indispensable than the soul of a saint."

"I should like to see a Gordon at Canterbury," said the Duchess of Cheshire. "We have been everything else but Pope, and Canterbury is half-way to Rome. By-the-bye, Colonel, what is to be done with Milner?"

"I don't know," said the Colonel. "When I saw him a month ago he looked haggard and weary. The war has aged him ten years in the last twelve months. Not until the peace was signed did he realise how awfully the country had been swept. He needs a rest, and the talk was that he is to succeed Lord Tennyson in Australia."

"Safest place for him," growled the grizzled one.

"Hush!" said Lord Gordon. "I hear the pipes."

A profound silence fell upon the circle. Far away in the distance, coming nearer every second, sounded the skirling of the pipes. Soon the pipers entered, playing the sad requiem of the passing year.

Three times they marched slowly round the hall, and then filed out as they had entered.

Hardly had the last wailing sound of the pipers died away in the distance when the great clock began to strike. Heavily each stroke fell upon the listening ear, as if each tolled the knell of one of the twelve months of the passing year.

When the last stroke sounded, and the New Year was born, Lord Gordon rose, saying, "A Happy New Year!" to which, as from time immemorial, the company answered, "Long life to the Gordon clan!"

Then the whole company crossed hands, and standing, joined in the familiar strain with which the festival was brought to a close:—

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And the days o' lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

CHAPTER II.—THE STAR AND THE STAIN AT DELHI.

THE great procession of elephants, gorgeous in cloth of silver and cloth of gold, had just defiled through the main street in Delhi. Patient pachyderms, marching two by two, had borne through the massed myriads of sightseers, amid trumpet-blare and roar of cheers, the Viceroy and the Duke and the hereditary Princes of the Empire. Before them had ridden in stately succession the Viceroy's bodyguard in scarlet, the Imperial cadets in their new uniforms of blue and white and silver, and dragoons in white and gold, mounted upon coal-black chargers. Beneath an Indian sky, between the banked-up multitudes of Oriental spectators, the Procession of the Princes wound its stately way, leaving upon the eye a confused series of impressions of kaleidoscopic splendour, of barbaric magnificence, of Imperial pomp, of the treasures of Golconda, and recalled ever and anon as a kind of hackneyed refrain the Miltonian line of "Ormuz and of Ind."

It was the opening day of the Imperial festival. Sir George Gordon, who had only arrived the night before, had watched the long procession wind its way to the station. His practised eye had noted with silent satisfaction the admirable precision with which

the whole affair had been staged. He was too old a hand to be carried away by the enthusiasm to which the lady on his left was giving eager expression.

"Was it not perfectly lovely?" she exclaimed. "And to think of Daisy Leiter being at the head of it all!"

"Bully for Chicago!" laughed her husband, a dark-bearded Western man, who had brought his pretty wife to see the "greatest show on earth"—Barnum and Bailey's not even excepted.

"Why, she's leading the whole circus; going before Royalty itself!"

"What's up, Sir George?" said the lady. "How grave you look! You don't seem gay. If I were a Britisher I'd just be swelled with pride, and even as it is I feel a bit puffed up on Daisy Leiter's account. Kind of reflected glory, isn't it? Oh my, these lovely elephants!"

The exclamation was wrung from her pretty lips by the spectacle of the long living street of elephants trumpeting their salutes to the Viceroy and his wife, the Duke of Connaught and his wife, as they rode in their howdahs of silver and gold through the line of ruling chiefs assembled to do them honour.

Sir George Gordon smiled indulgently.

"You forget," he said, "I have been here before. I remember that elephant," he added, as Lord and Lady Curzon rode past under the shade of their golden umbrella. "It carried Lord Lytton in 1877. This is your first Durbar?"

"Halloa, Gordon!" said a newspaper correspondent. "You here? Fine, isn't it? I've used up all the colour adjectives in the dictionary for my cable. But I still want the right word. Every show has its proper word. And I haven't found the keyword for the Durbar."

He spoke loudly so that all heard him. Almost before he ceased speaking a singularly musical voice answered it, with a slight Irish accent—

"Try Byzantium!"

The speaker was an Irish lady of comely appearance, who had been standing unnoticed in the throng.

"By Jove, madam, you are right!" said the newspaper man. "Byzantine, Byzantium! what a splendid peg!" and he hurried out to amend his telegram.

Sir George observed the Irish lady with interest.

"I think we must have met before," he said. "But——"

"Don't you remember Sister Rose?" she replied. "We were on duty in the cholera camp. Not much of a circus there," she added. "What fools these mortals be!"

"*Panem et circenses*," he replied. "Empires come, empires go, but the circus goes on for ever."

"Yes; but when the circus comes the Empire goes," said Sister Rose. "It is an old story. The East has subdued the West. The vanquished have once more overcome the victors. Your plain man in a rusty black coat and a top hat built up your Empire. Your Byzantine stage-managers will lose it."

"Maybe," said Sir George. "But Curzon is at least better than a Lytton. There's real grit in the man who sent the 9th Lancers to Coventry for murdering a mere native. That and the presence of plain Mr. Robinson, of the Peshawur Police, walking at the head of the procession, help me to see the Lawrences and the Bentincks behind the Kiralfys and the Barnums of this Imperial Circus."

Sister Rose sighed. "Curzon's desire to protect the women of India from the worst of wrongs shines like a star through the gloom of these dark days," she said. "But how they hate him for it—oh, how they hate him! I fear before this show is over he will discover what it is to offend the military caste."

Before Sir George could reply she had mingled in the crowd that was streaming towards the camp and was out of sight.

He found himself wondering whether he should meet her again. She was a lady of good birth who had dedicated herself to the service of the suffering as a nursing Sister. He had seen the splendid work she had done when together they were waging the "savage wars of peace" in the midst of a cholera-stricken district in Central India. He had admired her splendid self-sacrifice, and had not resented her fierce diatribes against the English rule, which he condescendingly put down to her Irish birth. Now her sudden and unexpected appearance at the Durbar interested him and piqued his curiosity. The eyes of this woman seemed to haunt him. In his dreams he seemed to see her as an Irish Jeanne d'Arc rallying the forces of disaffection against the British Raj; and then again the Amazon in her seemed to melt away and he saw only the liquid and lustrous eyes which welled with tears over the sufferings of the ryots.

Days passed in the round of festival and pageant of banquets and of sports. Sir George had attended every function, but he had never again caught a glimpse of the bewitching vision of enthusiasm and of loveliness which had so suddenly risen up from the crowd and vanished into the crowd again.

His American friends, on the other hand, ran across him at every turn. On the morning of New Year's Day, just before starting for the Amphitheatre of the Proclamation, the American wife came to him in high dudgeon.

"Well, I declare," she said. "You Britishers are just too mean for anything. And here have I been almost taken in by it all. I do declare I feel real mad."

"Why, what's the matter?" said Sir George.

"Matter!" said the fair American. "Have you not heard? Sakes alive, if I were Daisy Leiter I'd cut the whole show, I would."

"Why, what's happened to offend you?" said Sir George.

"Offend me, Sir George?" she answered indignantly. "Not me, oh dear, no. But the whole

womanhood of America, Sir George. Yes, sir, we have all been insulted this day. Surely you have heard about it."

"Not a word, I assure you. What has happened?"

"Why, it is all the doing of the Dukes' wives of your smart set. They won't curtsey to Daisy Leiter. They say she is only Lord Curzon's wife, and that the Vice-Empress has no official status. I think that's what they call it. Her husband's everything, but she's nothing, and has no right to anything, not even a salute. Did you ever? Why, it's good enough for a divorce in my country!"

Sir George sighed. "What ill-luck," he mused, "that the failure of Anglo-India to recognise the status of the Viceroy's wife should have come up just now of all times, and with an American wife too."

Soon after he found himself in the Theatre waiting for the proclamation of the Emperor Edward VII. He was not much disposed to exult in the tumult and splendour of the pageant. He was one of the olden school. He had spent years of his life fighting the famine, fighting the plague, bearing upon his slight shoulders the load Atlantean of an Earthly Providence for the dim, myriad native populations of his district. To him the British Raj was a great, impersonal, infinite abstraction that maintained a Roman peace, built railways, administered justice, and acted as guardian angel for the childlike peoples entrusted to its tutelage. He saw it bridging the rivers, tunnelling the mountains, suppressing brigandage, restoring peace to war-blasted provinces, founding schools, endowing hospitals—everywhere and always a beneficent, philanthropic and civilising power. The stern, grim, silent duties of official routine did not harmonise well with the glare of the Imperial pageant, the shouting and the trumpets and the drums. Behind the bejewelled Maharajahs he saw the hunger-bitten faces of starving ryots, and the dull murmurs and moans of foodless millions sounded ever in his ears like the sound of distant surf upon the shore.

Only once was he roused to intense emotion, and that not by Royal Duke or Imperial Viceroy. He had seen too many Oriental potentates to gape at diamonds, each of which represented the transmuted plunder of provinces. The pitiless sun blazed overhead. The massed bands, almost as pitiless, played Wagnerian music around the Imperial flagstaff. Suddenly there was a pause, a slight movement, as all faces turned to the northern opening. Sir George turned listlessly with the rest, but the next moment he started as with an electric shock. The amphitheatre seemed to vanish into dim air. He was back in the days of the Mutiny. There were the survivors, a worn and weary remnant of three hundred veterans, survivors of the men who fought under Havelock and conquered under Clyde in the fierce death wrestle when the Sepoys almost pulled the Sahibs down. A brass band blared "Conquering Hero," but he heard it as if he heard it not. In his ears were few other sounds, as the feeble tramp of these war-worn men of the Mutiny recalled the memories of those terrible days, when as a boy he had endured the horrors of the siege of Lucknow. It was but as a momentary apparition this little irregular company of survivors, but their tread sounded a deep tragic note that made all the rest of the ceremony but as tinkling brass and sounding cymbals.

He listened listlessly to the official proclamation and paid little heed to the Viceregal and Royal discourses. "It's all very well for children," he said—"grown up children, if you like; but Curzon did more for the Empire when he made the 9th Lancers feel that even a native had rights than he has done by all this paraphernalia of the Durbar."

He was turning to go when with a glow of delight he saw Sister Rose standing some little distance from him. She seemed, however, to have undergone some subtle transformation. Her face was hard with scorn, her eyes flashed fire.

Seeing she did not seem to see him, he ventured to touch her arm. She turned as if she had been stung. Then, recognising Sir George, she apologised. She had nearly fainted, and he was glad to lead her out of the press to a quiet nook in the camp.

She soon recovered her self-possession. "Forgive me," she said; "but some things upset me. When I listened to all the swelling words, a scene came back to me which for the time obliterated all else. I was at Sialkut when the 9th Lancers arrived at their quarters. I had always loved them, ever since I first heard how after the Mutiny they voted that their native water bhisti was best entitled to wear the Victoria Cross awarded to the regiment. But these Lancers are of another sort. They all got drunk that day, and at night, because the native cook would not furnish them with women—Indian women—for their sport they kicked him to death just outside the barracks. 'Women—bring us women!' they cried, and because he would not, or could not, procure them they kicked him so that, when morning came, we found him soaked with blood and nearly dead. His ribs were broken, his eyes were injured, the poor wretch was battered and bruised from head to foot. We nursed him for a week, but on the eighth day he died—murdered for failing to furnish women for the 9th Lancers!"

"Yes, yes!" said Sir George somewhat impatiently. "That is an old story; but you should remember how it was punished."

"Punished!" said Sister Rose—"punished not at all! Have you already forgotten that not so very long ago the purveying of girls for your garrisons was one of the regular duties of the authorities? The task being now left to private enterprise the zeal of the purveyor needs to be stimulated by menaces of murder, occasionally fulfilled. Don't interrupt," she said, seeing Sir George making ready to protest. "You know the fact as well as I. No real effort was made to detect the murderers. The 'honour' of the

regiment,' 'must have women.' You know the sort of thing—'what does a damned nigger matter anyhow?' So they killed another some months back—and why not? And this is your glorious British Empire! Good God!"

"Hush!" said Sir George; "you forget how splendidly Lord Curzon acted in that matter. Why, if he had not been overruled from home not a man of the 9th Lancers would have been permitted to attend the Durbar. You know what a fury rages in the Army. 'The Lancers sent to Coventry, and all for a damned nigger who would not get us women, and was killed for his insolence!' Yet he never wilted."

As Sir George was speaking the stern fierce expression in Sister Rose's face died away. It was succeeded by a look of infinite compassion. Instinctively she stretched out her hand.

"Then you haven't heard? You don't know what the Duke has done?"

Sir George was bewildered. "The Duke," he said. "You mean the rumour about Whitaker Wright? No. What has he done? Has he done anything?"

The Sister sprang to her feet. "Look!" she cried, pointing with imperious gesture to the road down which the Royal *cortège* was beginning slowly to defile.

At first he did not realise what he saw. But as he glanced at Sister Rose's distraught features he heard her murmur almost under her breath—

"The Lancers, the 9th Lancers!"

Sir George looked again, and there, promoted to the pride of place by the Royal Prince who represented the Emperor his brother, rode at the head of the Royal and Imperial escort the men of the 9th Lancers.

For a moment he stood as a man bewildered, then he turned and said with white lips and voice full of pain, "You are right. The Stain has dimmed the Star!"

CHAPTER III.—UNEMPLOYED.

"BUT I saw it in the papers," said Daisy Gordon, the Little Country Girl. "I read it with my own eyes. Twenty thousand Englishmen who fought in South Africa are out of employment. And in London alone hundreds of poor people are starving."

She glanced appealingly about the room. She was one of the original Gordon stock. Her eyes, of liquid, mirroring blue, unwrit with any history, turned from one face to another of the four people watching her.

"Never read the papers," muttered the Rising Young Sculptor, as her glance met his and lingered for a second.

"I own half a score," said the Man of Means. "I know too much about the making of them."

"That Hartopp divorce case was all anyone could read lately," murmured the Woman of the World with the Jewelled Fingers.

"Did you really read it?" asked the Wicked Old Man with the White Moustache.

"Why, of course. Didn't you?"

"No. I preferred to go to the Court and see it."

"Do you always read the papers?" asked the Man of Means hastily. He addressed himself to the Little Country Girl.

"Always since my grandmother went blind," she answered.

The Old Gentleman with the White Moustache coughed lightly.

"Do *you* know anything of the Poor?" she asked of the Man with the White Moustache.

"I? God bless me, child! *I?* Why, I'm one of them! My first wife had means, but my second wife spent it all. My misfortune is that I belong to the Deservin' Poor, not to the Designin' Poor."

"But have you ever been *hungry?*"

"Hungry? God bless the child! You've never dined at Lady Janey's, or you wouldn't ask that question. And the Allchesters! I think of takin' Plasmon with me when I dine with the Allchesters again and feedin' myself with a spoonful in the smoking-room after dinner. Why don't the Starvin' Poor take Plasmon?"

"Is it free?"

"Quite. Anybody can buy it."

"Don't talk to him, talk to me," whispered the Rising Young Sculptor into her other ear. "You wouldn't care about him. His profession is Dining Out. He knows everybody. And everybody feeds him."

"Then he really is a pauper?"

"Rather. Owes thousands."

"Can't he get work? Is he too old? It is very hard for a man with white hair to get work, I believe."

"Work? Delicious! I believe you imagine him chopping wood."

"Oh, no! Some nice easy thing. I should think he would make a nice, kind shop-walker."

Her perfect sincerity staggered the Sculptor. For a moment he could not speak. He was struck suddenly by the profound common sense that often underlies the comments of unsophisticated people. Why shouldn't Lord Charlie work? And what an excellent shop-walker he would be, in truth!

"He calls his friends his 'coaling stations,'" said the Sculptor. "He doesn't keep a cook himself."

"Has he enough friends to go round?"

"Three hundred and sixty friends are easily caught with a title."

"Well, *I* think," said little Daisy, "that you should not judge *all* the Poor by this one example!"

"I never in my life heard anything so delicious," said Lady Augusta, overhearing. She promptly turned to Lord Charlie and repeated the remark. Peals of laughter filled the room. The loudest mirth of all came from the Wicked Old Man himself.

"I am an example, am I?... a pretty child, this little cousin of yours, Augusta... born in Canada, did you say? We must give her a treat... has she been to the theatres?"

He stood in front of little Daisy Gordon and looked

down on her. She was very young, seventeen at most, very earnest, very lovely.

"Where shall we take you, child?" he said. "Pantomime? Buffalo Bill?"

"I should like to see one of the Night Refuges, or Relief Shelters for the Poor," she replied seriously, after a moment's consideration. "Would you take me to see that?—and Cousin Augusta . . . and . . . and . . . all of us. Then we should see, we should know. And oh! Could we go to-night, this very night?"

"Oh, I see how it is, Augusta!" ejaculated Lord Charlie. "She thinks it will be the Zoo all over again feeding the beasts. Yes, *certainly* we shall go to see the beasts fed. Augusta, join our Zoo party! Decidedly we shall go. Excellent! *Quite* a sensation!"

* * * * *

That was a night of wind and sparkling stars. Midnight was long past; London had cast off her greyness; the air was clear, and cold without bitterness. An appearance of transparency, that sprang in part from the dimmed silver of the veiled moon overhead, and in part from the dry purity of the moving air, lent the stolid silent streets a tender ghostly grace.

The night was almost Oriental, so clear, so lit, so free from burdening cold. Yet it was mid-winter, within a few days of Christmas.

The party of five hastened along. Presently they found a four-wheeled cab. All entered, and drove away towards their destination. They left the cab as soon as they came into the neighbourhood of Drury Lane. They broke into two groups, as so large a party might have attracted attention. The Sculptor and the White Moustache went off together. The Man of Means remained with the two ladies. All were to meet again in an hour at this spot where they parted. They were all more or less in disguise. An hour's wild laughter had been spent on their attire, borrowed mostly from Lady Augusta's maids and footmen.

The street itself was reached.

Just then the moon was darkened with a thick cloud, the lamp-lights by the pavements deepened suddenly. The spaces between the lights turned darker.

A dull sound as of many slowly moving feet crept along the night.

"*They are really here!*" gasped the Woman of the World.

Tramp, tramp along the streets came the Army of the Night.

"Are we quite safe?" whispered the Woman of the World hurriedly as the Man of Means continued to lead on towards the procession.

"We'll stop now," he said. "Safe? My dear lady, is there any one there that your delicate little white hand could not fight unaided? Look at them! What a crew! Why, see! It has not even been deemed necessary to station police about. There is not enough spirit left alive between them to do any one any harm."

It was true. One single sergeant controlled the whole scene. These hundreds and hundreds of crushed, dispirited creatures needed no force to keep them from riot or violence. Force to keep them alive was what they craved.

Tramp, tramp along the street came the Desolate Ones. Hundreds and hundreds stole onwards, seeking the little brightly lighted Army Shelter, where soup and bread were to be given away in the early morning hours. Every grade, every shade of collapse and despair was to be found among these faces. Many had passed down through despair and come to the state below. Their sufferings had written themselves on their features indelibly, but a dull apathy dimmed all trace of distinctions between emotions. All that remained was suffering. Fleshless faces carried ghosts in their eyes instead of the souls of men. No hope - no hope of ever having a hope; that was the story everywhere on these forlorn beings, creeping to their brother men to help them, since they could no longer help themselves.

To the Little Country Girl these ones, blamed most, were they who needed most. Very simple was Daisy's creed; but the strength of it was eternal. For she believed in it with all the Infinite within her, and made it Infinite with her belief.

She leaned her head against the arm of the Man of Means. She wept. He felt her tears.

Near them were two men in whose faces no signs of vice or cruelty were to be found. One was old, white-haired, with two deep hollows for cheeks, a flash of bone for a nose, and great caverns full of unutterable despair for eyes. Was he, in truth, a man? Was he not some emblem, some symbol of the world's woe? His feet were bare; his clothes flapped about him in tatters; his long suggestive hands stretched almost through the skin, so sharp were the bones in them. All bearing had gone from his back. It was bent as if beneath terrible weight.

Beside him crouched a man of middle age dragging a ragged overcoat across his shirtless breast. This man, too, bore the stamp of Hunger on every feature. He, too, carried in his face those caverns of desolation that in other men were called eyes. He pushed the older man before him as the long, sad queue moved nearer and nearer to the dispensing counter. But when his turn came, and the bowl of soup was handed to him, and the piece of bread, the last spark of human life seemed to desert him. He was now, indeed, no man. His mind failed him as the smell of the soup rose to his nostrils. To eat, to eat, to eat! Like a wild animal he tore the bread with his teeth, weeping quietly as he felt it passing down into his empty stomach.

"Is it long since you had food?" asked the Man of Means into his ear.

"Two days," he answered. "Had a bun the mornin' afore yesterday."

The Sculptor and Lord Charlie wandered about. Now and then they got up a conversation with some starved creature. He rubbed his hands together, and the sound of the bones crunching made Lord Charlie wince with horror.

"Have you any money about you?" he inquired of the Sculptor. "I never carry money myself. Lend me a sovereign, will you, in silver. Lord, I can't stand people whose bones crunch and jangle. I like to see a man fed over his bones."

"Even though he'll never pay me back," thought the Sculptor, "this will do him good. It's my money he's giving away, but the intention to help is roused in his old brain. And the horror of these sights will do him good. Some people need horrors to wake them."

* * * * * *

It was five o'clock when the party found themselves together again in Lady Augusta's boudoir. Grilled bones and wine were set out for them. Warmth and light greeted them. They might have eaten and drunk and made merry, but, somehow, they could not. Daisy Gordon had never spoken a word since she cried against the arm of the millionaire. She was sunk in deep thought.

Suddenly she roused herself, as Lady Augusta pressed her to eat and come near the fire. She rose, and went across to the Man of Means.

"Tell me," she said, "you are *very* rich, are you not? How many rich men like you would it take to feed all the starving poor in London?"

She put her hand on his arm and looked up in his face as if to will away from his mind any thought of her impertinence. The light fell on her curving cheek and fair brow. For a moment he looked at her in silence; then he replied, "I alone can do that."

"Could you give a thousand men work to do?"

"Yes."

"*And you don't do it!*" she cried.

He looked at her in silence.

"Why, you could be a god to them, instead of a cruel rich man. *And you don't do it!*"

"You don't understand, my child. I could give every penny I have away and they wouldn't be any better," he began, and stopped.

He thought of many things to say to her. What Walter Besant had said about charities. What Mr. Wells had lately written. What the political economists had taken lifetimes to decide. What mighty intellects had discovered, as they grappled with deep social problems. But somehow he could say nothing at all.

She had turned away, sunk into a chair, and dropped her head down on the table. After a time she woke up. Her tear-wet face was exposed to their gaze.

"Please excuse me," she said simply, "I feel this terribly."

And as they looked into her face they too began to feel. Oh, irony of life and pain! The sufferings they had witnessed that night had not pierced these men to the depths until they beheld grief in the face of this fair girl, with the hair of gold, and the angel forehead, and the blue eyes wet with tears. And in her presence, as before a shrine of the Madonna, the Man of Means registered a vow to spare neither time nor money until some remedy had been found for these constantly recurring periods of starvation. So it happened that the tears in little Daisy's eyes brought the funds to the friends of Labour, which was all that they needed to make them the leading power in the State.

CHAPTER IV.—LEAVES FROM MILDRED'S PRIVATE DIARY.

THE following extracts from the diary of Mildred Gordon, Special Commissioner of the *Daily Bugle* in South Africa, tell their own story. It is only necessary to preface them by a few words describing the personality of their author. Mildred Gordon was one of the Colonial Gordons, born and educated at the Antipodes. Her father was a life member of the Upper Chamber. His daughter had graduated at the Colonial University and had won her first laurels when, as a girl of twenty-one, she had distanced all competitors in the accuracy and speed with which she turned out her report of a famous Parliamentary inquiry. Fired with the ambition of making her mark in the old country, she had left home, and in five years had single-handed fought her way to the first rank among the capable women in the British Press. Hence, when the *Daily Bugle* wanted a special commissioner to do Mr. Chamberlain's tour in the conquered colonies, the editor naturally turned to Mildred. Although as slight and graceful as a willow, she had a splendid constitution. Almost incapable of fatigue, she was equally incapable of fear. The flawless loyalty of her zeal for her work was matched by her enthusiastic devotion to her ideals. She had the keen intuitive instinct of a true woman, the ready sympathy which made her "get on" with men and women alike, and with these supreme endowments of her sex she had the iron endurance of a man, his indomitable resolution and soaring ambition. Hence, although her affections were so deeply engaged in London that to leave England seemed a laceration of her heart-strings, she answered the wire asking her if she would go to South Africa, and answered it in the affirmative, before the telegraph-boy had left her room. So it came to pass that December found her at the Cape, and in January she went with Lord Milner to meet Mr. Chamberlain at Volksrust when he first put his foot on the annexed Republics.

OUTWARD BOUND WITH DE WET.

CAPE TOWN, *December 10th.*

What luck it was to be in the ship with De Wet. My Commissionership has begun well anyhow. They told me he was a grim and grizzled old bear of a fighting Boer. I found him simply splendid. He has not much use for fools, and he never frivols.

Despite his broken English, we got on famously. He soon found out my real sentiments about the war—of which I vowed I would not speak —and he talked quite freely to me, just as if I were a Boer. He is going to introduce me to his wife, who, it seems, is still living in a tent amid the ruins of his country house, which they burned for spite—a good subject that for a special article for the *Bugle*. Wonder if they would object if I syndicated it in the Colony! He told me that he could have kept the war going for another twelve months, even if the Transvaalers had given in, but that now he had surrendered he was determined to make the best of it. "If you treat us decently, there'll be no more fighting," he said. "We have to get our things together as best we can, and then if the time comes when they have any spare money, we'll spend it all on education." In his commandoes, he said, it was always the best educated men who could be best depended upon on the veldt. "Educate! Educate! Educate!" he said; "it is the best educated who come to the top every time." Hearing him talk, I was reminded of what the Prussian King said after Jena: "We have lost in territory, power, and in splendour, and what we have lost abroad we must endeavour to make up for at home, and hence my chief desire is that the very greatest attention be paid to the instruction of the people."

AT GROOTE SCHUUR.

December 13th.

Of all the places in the whole world I most wished to visit Groote Schuur. It is one of the regrets of my life I never met the man whose home I visited to-day. I had longed so much to see the setting of this Imperial jewel that I almost feared lest realisation should fall below anticipation. But I was now perfectly satisfied. Scott has not left the impress of his personality more deeply upon Abbotsford than Cecil Rhodes has left his on Groote Schuur. What a charm he seemed to have exercised over everyone! I had a long talk yesterday with Jan Hofmeyr, the man whom Garrett called the Parnell of South Africa. It was very touching to hear his tribute to his dead friend—for death seems to have united those whom the Raid had severed. I was glad to hear from his own lips that he had sent to Rhodes on his deathbed a last greeting. "To Cecil Rhodes, Cape Town"—so the cable ran.—"God be with you.—Jan Hofmeyr, Naples." It ought to have reached him two days before he passed into that other world which seems so far and yet is so near that to-day I almost fancied I could hear his footstep on his stoep.

SIR GORDON SPRIGG.

December 15th.

Sir Gordon Sprigg is a regular brick. He is the first Colonial Premier I have interviewed excepting Mr. Seddon, and Mr. Seddon is such a bounder he hardly counts. Sir Gordon was as nice as could be. He is naturally not a little pleased at his brilliant victory over Lord Milner. He feels, I think, something like David when he saw Goliath topple over with the stone in his forehead. But Goliath's head is still on his shoulders—perhaps J. C. will cut it off. I asked him what was most wanted in South Africa. "Patience," he said, "only patience." Things are going very well, but there is very little of that valuable commodity about. The Loyalists are imagining that Mr. Chamberlain when he comes has a rod in pickle for Sprigg. I should not be surprised if the rod was for somebody else. The Bond is backing Sprigg as it formerly backed Rhodes, and with the country folk supporting him he need not worry much about the screamers of the towns.

THE AFRIKANDER WOMEN.

December 17th.

I have just come from a long talk with Madame Koopmans de Wet. What a magnificent soul! If only she had been in Jan Hofmeyr's place, and Olive Schreiner had replaced her brother M.P., there would have been no war. These women make me feel prouder than ever of my own sex. I hope to meet Olive Schreiner soon. Hers was the only pen that told the truth before the war. And of all the political people I have met here there is no man among them all who can compare with Madame Koopmans de Wet. What serenity of faith; what perspicacity of judgment! Her house is like a dry goods store. Bales of merchandise cumber every passage, and are piled up in every room. They have been sent to her from all parts of the world for the relief of the Boer women and children; and would you believe it, the authorities will not let them cross the frontier of the new Colonies until they have paid import duties! What imbeciles! At first they would not let them go because the railways were blocked. Then they insisted that the distribution must be in the hands of the military authorities—who would have given them to hands-uppers and National Scouts. And now they raise this miserable excuse about the duties. I cannot help thinking that Joe will make short work of all this foolery.

AMONG THE VULTURES ON THE VELDT.

ON THE RAILWAY TO JOHANNESBURG.

Christmas Eve.

Who was it talked about making a desolation and calling it peace? Here in the former garden of South Africa I am in a desert strewn with the bones of horses and oxen, among which wander a pitiful mob of scarecrow animals, spavined horses, lamed oxen, starving mules, cropping where they can the scanty and wiry herbage. Scarecrows did I call them? They might scare crows; they do not scare, they attract the vultures. Oh! these horrible birds—*Asvogels* they call them—how they wait for their prey! I saw one noble steed, whose head showed the quality of his breed, stagger and fall as the train crawled by. And before he had stretched his length these unclean scavengers of the veldt were pecking at his eyes.

Poor brutes! What have they done to be thus used and flung away? Why can somebody not put them out of their pain?

TAKING IT OUT OF THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Christmas Day.

The ruins of the Boer homesteads can be seen on either side of the line. Not a house seems to have been left standing. My fellow-passenger talked about it in a way that made my blood boil. He rather boasted of the fact that for a hundred miles south of the Rand the country is an absolute wilderness. "We had to do it," he said. "We'd got it so hot at Spion Kop, Nicholson's Nek, Colenso and Magersfontein, we had to pay them out somewhere. So we let Tommy loose on the farms, and he gave them Hell! I tell you that hundred-mile sweeping hurricane of flame and furious vengeance, when not one home was spared nor a single farmstead saved from burning, was the most terrible spectacle in the war. And serve the beggars right!"

What cowards and curs some men are! He never seemed to think it was anything but a glorious way of wiping out the memory of defeat and disgrace by giving the women "Hell." What things some men are!

LORD MILNER.

JOHANNESBURG, *December 28th.*

Here in the Golden City at last. And I have seen Lord Milner. What a pity it is he was not married. It is the bachelors who have wrecked South Africa—Milner, Rhodes, Jameson, Metcalf—never a wife among the lot. I should think Milner would not be a bad husband. He was very nice to me anyhow, although he looked horribly fagged and wearied. He looks ten years older than he did in the last portrait he had taken before he left London. No wonder. He has been riding about among the scenes of desolation which his war has left. The country has indeed been awfully swept, he told me, but he tries to make believe all will come right. I gathered from what he said that he was not over well pleased with the people of Johannesburg. They don't like to be taxed, he says, and they've got to be. And they want to scupper him, he thinks, and he doesn't mean to let them. What is quite plain to me is that Milner wants a long rest. His nerves are wearing thin, and he will break down if he does not get a change.

GENERAL BOTHA.

New Year's Eve.

Good news to-day from England. General Botha is coming back to South Africa to co-operate in good earnest with Mr. Chamberlain. There is the question of the Orphans of the War. Lord Milner's idea, they say, is to put the kiddies into huge institutions; and against this the Generals, and indeed all the Boers, are up in arms—and quite right too. But the odd thing is that Mr. Chamberlain is said to be of their way of thinking. And when he comes he will help the Generals to get the orphans boarded out. They say both Botha and Delarey are to be on the Executive Council of the Transvaal Colony. From what little I have seen of the Johannesburgers, the Government will do well to enlist as many Boer recruits as possible. For the Rand is impatient of military rule, and Abe Bailey says that two weeks is about as long a time as any white man can stand Crown Colony Government.

THE APPROACH OF JOE.

New Year's Day.

It is New Year's Eve. My heart is at Rockstone Hall, but my mortal body is in Johannesburg, much to its discontent. How well I remember last New Year's Eve! It was the Red Letter Day of my life. He will be there now with all the clan, and I—alas!—— He will see my vacant chair. But I've got to win my spurs, and I think Joe's visit will give me a great chance. For J. C. is going to astonish some people, or I am very much mistaken. The papers are full of his reception in Natal—his speeches, his interviews. If they leave anything of him by the time he gets to Volksrust, I mean to have a try for the great man. For he is a great man, even if he is not a good one, and he is 'cute enough to see that his winning card is the sturdy and prolific Boer. One sentence in his speech at Pietermaritzburg made many people here open their eyes very wide. He is reported to have urged the Boers to bring about the same state of affairs as now existed in the relationship of English and Scotch. "This was the desired consummation in South Africa, and he who hinders it is a traitor to his country and an enemy of the prosperity of South Africa." What does this mean? The loyalists are bewildered. With cause. As one said to me just now, "Why did we fight this war if the Boers are to be to us what the Scotch are to the English? The Scotch boss the English, and if the Boers are to boss the British, what was the war for?" On the whole, I incline to believe that the first Premier of Federated South Africa who will occupy Groote Schuur will be a Dutchman. But we are starting for Volksrust, and I must stop.

CHAPTER V.—DROUGHT AND DEATH IN THE NEVER NEVER COUNTRY.

ON Sylvan Station, when Marion Gordon (now Mrs. Richard Penryn) woke from an uneasy sleep, the sun had already risen in a sky like the bloom on red hot steel. The hills panted in their tones of fiery crimson and scarlet, the level of the plain seemed spread with blood. All the bush creatures, great and small, gaped in the awful heat of the summer dawn. Dingoe and kangaroo rat, kangaroo and bandicoot, emu and kingfisher—all alike were perishing for water. Round every gigantic bole of stringy bark or blackbutt lay piles of gorgeously-feathered parrots and shabby little companies of minahs. There was no shade from the blazing sun;

for the tall gums which stood along the edge of the grassless plain, white and motionless, had their little sabre-shaped leaves twisted into copper-coloured spirals by the heat. The earth looked as if it had been passed through a burning, fiery furnace, and all things stood as they had been consumed, calcined and barren.

All along the plain and on the bank of the dried-up creek smouldered little fires, from which came, wafted on the slowly moving morning airs, a pungent horrible sweetness, the odour of death and corruption, for those fires were lighted over those of Dick Penryn's stock that had died, in the last week of thirst and hunger. Sylvan Station covers many a wide mile, but you might have counted those little fires as far as eye could see. The red sunlight straggled across the creek bed and struck on what looked like some monstrous growth in the crackling clay. They were the horns of five thousand blood-cattle, the best on the Condamine, and the pride of Dick Penryn's heart. Mad with thirst, they had rushed down from the hills into the soft muddy bed of the creek, greedily swallowing the wet mud in their frantic craving for water. Not one of them came out alive. There they were held in the deep mud, too exhausted by hunger and thirst to struggle out again, and there they died, their gaunt heads tossed to the brazen sky, their piteous brute mouths making that horrible dull moaning, which those who have once heard it cannot forget—the cry of the cattle dying of thirst. For a week of scorching nights and burning days Marion Penryn listened to that sound, and all the while her little girl cried too. When the week ended the cattle had ceased to moan and the baby was asleep, and in her heart Marion was crying instead, and the burden of her cry was, "Why standest Thou so far off, O Lord?" for Marion was young, and she had fought with Death for the life of her youngest born. That was at the beginning of the drought, and the drought has lasted for five years.

For five years no drop of rain has fallen on Sylvan Station. It is a dry and barren land where no water is. The garden Dick made for her is dead, the passion-vines hang like dirty ropes around the cracked and splintering veranda posts. The cultivation paddock is as hard and bare as a macadamised road. The plain is like a level of ochre-coloured metal; there is not anywhere under the blinding sky one smallest blade of green, or flower, or leaf, and of all their fat flocks and mighty herds there is but the feeble remnant which creeps weakly round the stockyard. These will go too, for the teams that were bringing up fodder to Sylvan Station have foundered in She-oak Desert, and their bones lie bleaching beside the longed-for stores on the drifting sands. Silence—awful, impermeable, brooding silence—lies over the waking land when Dick Penryn comes from the house and draws a little water carefully from the last of their tanks. He seems an intruder on the terrible solitude of the earth. Dick's kind eyes look strained and weary in his handsome, well-bred face, for he has been watching all night by the side of his little son, while Marion slept from utter exhaustion. Marion, the refined and cultured girl whom he married from Rockstone Hall seven years ago, had been for three years the household drudge on the station, cheerfully doing the hardest and most difficult tasks, with no hand to help her and no neighbour nearer than Corribindi, whose luck has been their own, as has been that of every pastoralist on the Condamine—continual loss, slow starvation, ultimate death to all their flocks and herds, and to many of the little children. Delicate children cannot live long on maize-meal damper and treacle, and these have been the sole food on many stations for more months than they care to remember.

Dick Penryn looks out on the incredible blue of the hills, where the bush fires creep in wavering lines, and the smoke of his sacrifices curl up from the coppery plains. Then his eye takes in the lessened number of tan-coloured sheep, that huddle along the slab fence of the stockyard, and he sighs wearily.

Grimes, the stockman, comes out to meet him, his cabbage-tree hat pressed down to shade his leathern face. "Mornin', Boss," he says, in the monotonous quiet voice of the bushman; "how's the kiddie?"

Dick shakes his head. "Bad," he replies curtly. "Grimes, do you think it will ever rain again?"

Grimes looks upwards from beneath the broken brim of his hat, and down on the bare earth. "Don't look like it, Boss," he says resignedly. "Them shorthorns."

"Well?" Dick wheels round and looks at him inquiringly.

"They're pretty sick—come and look at 'em."

They cross the paddock together and enter the wool-shed, where the last of a valuable herd of pedigree cattle are lying on the scattered sacking; they are opening and closing their mouths, gaping horribly, and moaning. They had been feeding the starving creatures some months since on boiled prickly pear, and they had rushed it before it was prepared, and eaten it. Each flat, luscious section of the prickly pear is covered with little bunches of tiny glass-like needles; these had penetrated tongue and palate and throat as the thirst-driven cattle chewed them. Now their mouths are one mass of suppurating sores, dreadful to look upon. The beasts are in torment. Agony unspeakable looks out of their dim eyes, their bones project sharply under the loose hides, their knees are too feeble to support them, yet their sufferings will not allow them to lie still.

Dick regards them with a swelling heart. Truly "the Almighty has a down on him." These cattle were his hope for the future; but he is a merciful man. He cannot alleviate their agonies, but he will end them.

"Shoot the lot!" he says quietly, turning to Grimes. "It's quicker than butchering."

Grimes nods, and takes possession of the billy-can.

"I'll make the tea," he remarks. "It'll save the missus leavin' the kiddie."

As they walk back to the house a little breeze comes off the plain, making their brains swim and nostrils tingle with the loathsome odour of corruption it brings. The heat rises in dancing waves off the earth and quivers to and fro in the blinding sun and in the illimitable vista before them; the mirage shimmers in mocking beauty, cool waters, green meads, and shadowing palms; the dust swirls round it in the wind, and the smoke rises here and there in its illusory waters.

Grimes waves a hand towards it.

"That's Australia all right," he says grimly, "just illusion! This day, four year past, we mustered, Boss—it took twenty-seven of us—seven hundred thousand sheep an' two thousand cattle. *Now*, there's me an' you an' fifty bran-an'-treacle-fed sheep—them shorthorns don't count. Come to think of it, though, we're better off nor Gunda, where they've saved neither horn nor fleece out of three hundred thousand sheep an' nigh as many cattle as ourselves."

Dick gloomily assented. Ruin was pretty generally distributed; he could not grumble at his lot. Grimes blew up the smouldering sandal-wood log on the kitchen hearth, and Dick went into the sick-room, leaving him to make breakfast.

Marion was fanning the child through the mosquito curtain as he lay babbling weakly of a creek and water-lilies. Dick looked at him with dim eyes—the little wasted figure, the pale face and great brown eyes, and the pure brow with its loose silky curls fluttering in the current of air from the fan, were all so inexpressibly dear to him. The child was wandering by green pastures already; soon he would be gone beyond their reach. "Some for mother, and some for Dad. Sissie," murmured the pallid lips, "look! look at the beautiful flowers." Dick left the room abruptly and came back with Marion's tea and a section of tough maize-meal bread made in the ashes.

Marion smiled up at him wanly. "He is a little better," she whispered.

Something seemed to clutch Dick by the throat as he answered, "Yes, dear; he is better." "Presently," he told himself, "the boy will be well and will suffer no more."

When he went out again a wretchedly thin horse was standing by the veranda, and its owner came forward to meet him. It was his nearest neighbour, whose station was some ninety miles away. Dick had not seen him for three years.

"I'm almost afraid to speak to you, Dick," said Gore of Cooribindi. "I'm so broke up. Sina, my wife—Sina, has been pretty queer all the month. She's expecting her baby, you know, and now she's taken to crying and wants to see another woman; she hasn't seen one since the blacks went off two years ago, and she talks of our two children as if they were alive. My word! it makes me creep all over. If Marion would come over till the trouble's past." He stood awkwardly on the cracking veranda floor, tapping his teeth nervously with the handle of his whip, a pitiful figure, ragged and anxious.

"Who's with her?" inquired Dick.

"Old Traddle, the shepherd," replied Gore.

Dick thoughtfully regarded him for a little time, his brows knitted painfully. "Wait a bit," he said brokenly; "Marion's in trouble too. Little Frank——"

Gore nodded comprehendingly, and sank on a battered chair. No need to give any details. He understood.

They sat in silence till near noon, when Dick went on tip-toe into his wife's room. She was sitting between the two open French windows in her low rocking-chair, with the little boy clasped in her arms, swaying backwards and forwards, with one tiny emaciated hand pressed tightly to her white lips. The other baby hand, greyly white, with the fingers pathetically outspread, was moving limply to and fro with her movement; the little feet, mere skin and bone, swung on the faded cotton of her dress. No need for Dick to speak, her face told him all. He turned and pressed his face against the canvas-covered wall while the low chair creaked on. Mother-like, Marion was still fighting Death with all the grim tenacity of the Gordon breed, though Death had gathered up the little son and carried him to green pastures and pleasant waters far beyond where mortal feet could follow.

Her voice came to Dick's ears in a strained whisper.

"Do not say it," she said desperately. "Do not dare to say it—yet—just yet!"

Dick's mind presented to him a dreadful fear. He went up and laid a caressing hand on her dull hair.

"Marion," he began huskily, "the boy is at ease now—try to think of Sina Gore, she's quite alone on the station, and her baby is coming soon. She wants to see you."

Marion shook her head impatiently. What was any sorrow to hers? But Dick knew it would be all right. He left her, and curtly told Grimes to come with him and dig.

They dug another little grave within the slab enclosure on the creek bank, dug with pick and shovel, for the earth was hard as metal, and while they worked Grimes sprang suddenly up and rushed into the creek bed.

"God A'mighty!" he exclaimed as he returned with a hatful of pebbles, "but I do hate 'em crows! D—n 'em! Look at 'em sittin' along the fence!"

The line of funereal-looking birds fluttered a few paces away and settled down again. Grimes, with a working mouth, resumed his sad labours.

The interminable hours of blazing afternoon passed slowly by; presently a faint call came from the inner room, and Dick went to his wife. She was still sitting in the rocking-chair with the child in her arms, her face drawn and aged. Dick stooped and kissed her, and,

taking the little still figure, he laid it on the bed, while he talked to her as if she too were a little child, and stroked her faded hair the while. Then he took the soft sheet and folded it round his son, and they said farewell to the child of their hearts together without tears—for their sorrow was too deep—and calmly, for they knew he was beyond privations and want such as their own.

"If I could have kept him!" exclaimed Marion drearily. "My little son!" She brushed back the silky curls off the baby brow, and gently drew up the sheet. Death and parting follow soon on each other in the terrible Australian heat, and the little lad must be laid beside his sister at sundown.

The sky looked like polished brass as the little company went out to the creek bank, Dick carrying the sheeted figure in his arms. The sun was a mass of molten copper. The air scorched the nostrils as it was breathed. The silence pressed down on the senses like impending calamity, horrible, near, and overwhelming. Suddenly, as they climbed to the bank, Grimes caught Dick's arm and pulled him down. "Down, Missus!" he called to Marion, and as he spoke a gigantic pillar of dust came whirling and gyrating along the level of the plain, moving with incredible swiftness, sweeping everything off the earth in whirling circles as it came. The wind which carried it blistered their faces and hands as they sank down hiding their faces in their clothes. Dick with his dead son in his arms crouched near his wife, and Grimes tried to cover her with his patched coat. For a few minutes they were enveloped in a cloud of thick, evil-smelling dust, breathing unspeakable filth into their lungs, almost suffocated. It passed at last leaving them blinded and blistered, tingling from head to foot in nervous terror, and parched with intolerable thirst. They tottered along to the little enclosure and laid the child in his narrow bed, Dick reading the service from a tattered prayer-book, while Marion knelt in frozen silence, and Grimes and Gore stood bareheaded under a sky filled with whirling lightnings and heaped with livid, greenish cloud.

The two horses were led out afterwards and saddled.

"We must get you over to Sina as soon as possible," said Dick, as he put his wife up, "but the horses can't do much. Grimes, have a look at the sheep before you turn in."

Grimes stolidly nodded as they rode away, and went at once to the stockyard fence. He turned over one after the other of the patient woolly creatures.

"God help us all!" he said aloud to the brooding silence, "but this is a cruel world!" There was but a sorry few out of the fifty, for thirty-seven had perished in the sand-storm, and yet no rain came up the brazen sky.

CAN THE WEATHER BE FORETOLD?

IF all the statements and statistics contained in "Natural Law in Terrestrial Phenomena" (by William Digby, C.I.E., Hutchinson and Co., 370 pp.) can be substantiated we are on the eve of a revolution in our daily lives as complete and startling as would result in our spiritual lives if we were suddenly to discover what lies beyond the grave. A review of Mr. Digby's book would need a dozen pages for the complete exposition of the astonishing discoveries which it describes. But briefly put, the gist of the book is this: that a new system of meteorology has been discovered which enables us from this day forth to predict an indefinite time in advance with almost absolute certainty, not only the coming of volcanic eruptions and other convulsions of nature, but the condition of the weather on any day in any year. This discovery is not Mr. Digby's own. It is the work of Mr. Hugh Clements, who has devoted twenty-five years to elaborating his discovery. Hitherto meteorologists have stoutly denied that the changes of the moon have any appreciable effect upon the weather. Mr. Digby declares that the real factors which control the weather are the motions of the moon and sun, which produce tides in air as in water; and as it is possible to calculate the exact position of the moon a year ahead, so it is possible to calculate the weather which results from that position. It is the tangential pull of the moon exercised upon the earth which produces those variations in pressure, or atmospheric tides, which we call weather. The tides of the atmosphere, with their resultant storm and calm, are more surely and accurately predictable than the tides of the ocean and their rise and fall in various parts of the world.

HOW TO PREDICT THE WEATHER.

The conjunction of sun and moon at an angle of forty-five degrees above any part of the earth causes the part under the influence to become subject to a great pull which lifts a large portion of the atmosphere from the earth's surface, reducing pressure thereon. Such a conjunction not only causes weather changes by reducing pressure, but by relieving the pressure on the surface of the earth enables volcanic energy to break out at weak points. The eruptions last summer in the West Indies took place precisely under these conditions. Weather, however, which is a permanent factor in all human plans, is more important from the practical point of view than volcanic convulsions; and it is therefore from the weather point of view that Mr. Digby's book is most important. Whether his thesis is scientifically tenable is a matter for science. But his evidence that weather has been accurately predicted long in advance by the Clements method is, if accurate, absolutely convincing. He publishes a great collection of tables, diagrams of predicted pressure and actual pressure, and in every case the prediction is fulfilled. To practise this system on a large scale all that is needed is a staff of computators for each locality; and the result, in Mr. Digby's words, would be the saving from death by famine of millions of British subjects in India, measures to prepare against drought in Australia, and an improvement of agriculture all over the world.

If the tables of predictions made in advance cannot be substantiated, the whole system falls to the ground; if they can, no scientific objection based on any inherent improbability of the theory is of the slightest value.

Wake Up! John Bull

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 19.] **Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of January 15, 1903.**

THE RESULTS OF THE MOSELEY COMMISSION.

SINCE the last instalment of "Wake Up! John Bull" was published, the movement has attained a definite stage in its progress by the conclusion of the labours of the Commission organised by Mr. Alfred Moseley for the purpose of investigating the industrial and social conditions of the United States. On December 21st Mr. Alfred Moseley landed in England; and now nothing remains but the preparation of his report, which it is expected will be ready within a few weeks. Meantime the salient features of American industrialism as revealed to the Commission have been widely reported on and commented on by the correspondents who accompanied Mr. Moseley's twenty-three commissioners on their tour. Collation of these scattered sources shows that there is by no means complete agreement in regard to details. But the broad outlines of the factors which constitute American superiority are not disputed, and they confirm much of the criticism from various sources which has been focussed in this Supplement during the past year.

A BRITISH CIVIC FEDERATION.

One of the first results of the tour is likely to be the organisation in England of a body similar in object to the National Civic Federation of America. The delegates investigated thoroughly the work of this body, and as the result of their investigations they passed unanimously on November 30th a resolution declaring that it would be a benefit both to employers and employed if a similar organisation were to be established in Great Britain. Such an organisation would not in any way interfere with the bodies which already exist for mediation and conciliation in the Board of Trade, the Chamber of Commerce, or the Trade Conciliation Boards. But it would fulfil the same functions as the American Civic Federation, making it its duty to get information of the first signs of impending trouble; and in the early stages of a dispute to step in for the purpose of bringing the parties together at a Round Table Conference before any breach had taken place. It is plain that if a British Civic Federation is established, the Moseley Commission will have fulfilled its purpose even if it should fail in its efforts to lead, by means of disseminating information, the British manufacturer and worker to the high level attained by their cousins in the United States.

THE AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL SYSTEM SUPERIOR.

The superiority of the American industrial system seems to have been established beyond doubt. "Mr. Moseley," we are told in the summary published in the *Times* of December 22nd, "was emphatic in his opinion as to the superiority of the American workmen over British workmen. They worked harder, and were better trained and educated." Of this all-round superior efficiency a high wages standard seems to be both cause and effect. The hours of labour in America are on the whole considerably higher than those in Great Britain, but the productiveness of the workmen and the wages they earn are higher beyond all proportion. The New York bricklayer is paid 17s. a day, but he lays about three times as many bricks as the English bricklayer. In the Fall River district there are weavers who earn £4 a week, but they look after twenty automatic looms. The piece-work system, which is more common in America than here, results in higher wages and greater output. A boot-welter will earn as much as £1 a day; and in many factories even boy employés, who are engaged in sweeping the floors, are never paid less than 24s. a week.

UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY.

As the American manufacturer works his men harder and pays them more liberally, so he is merciless with his machinery, and renews it whenever the slightest increase in efficiency can be gained by doing so. So rapid is the change in appliances that one manufacturer explained his willingness to show the delegates the secrets of his machines by saying that before we had time to copy them he would have discarded them in favour of new machinery. A *Daily Chronicle* correspondent who travelled for a fortnight with the delegates gives similar evidence. In one works, he says, they were erecting a piece of machinery at a cost of 250,000 dols., when one of the engineers engaged on the job had an inspiration which led him to invent a still better machine, which would do 30 per cent. more work at the same cost. The new machinery was instantly sacrificed, and in three months the later invention took its place. The American workman takes to these changes naturally. The *Times* correspondent mentions that one American workman will mind two, three, four, or even eight machine tools. A British manufacturer who bought one of the latest American machine tools on being asked by the maker how it worked, replied, "I can't tell you; the Union has not allowed me to use the machine for an hour."

THE TEMPERATE AMERICAN.

In general, Mr. Moseley's delegates seem to have collected overwhelming evidence to establish the superior education, social condition, and material well-being of the American workman. His sobriety is in his favour. He drinks coffee, not intoxicants, with his mid-day meal; and, indeed, some manufacturers forbid drinking altogether during the day. It is mentioned incidentally that employers find that beer in particular has a bad effect upon the working capacity of their hands. Statistics show that the American workman consumes less than half the pure alcohol consumed by the British workman. It is, however, in the organisation of industry that the Americans seem to triumph most of all.

The American manufacturer gives his work constant personal supervision, and selects his partners not because they happen to be his relatives, but because he knows they have mastered the details of the industry concerned. The son of a wealthy man is expected to enter his father's office as a clerk, and work his way up, studying both the

business and the ways of the employés. Great attention is paid to studying the individual employé. The *Times* Special Correspondent mentions one factory which was visited in which a debtor and creditor account is kept for every man engaged, both his good and bad qualities being put on record, while in others there is a special labour department which in the case of a dismissal acts as a court of revision, and uses the record of the workman's past in order to enable it to finally decide his case. The American workman is therefore rewarded according to his merits, and, this being so, the intelligent and inventive have a better chance of rising in the social scale.

SYSTEM IN LABOUR.

Order and system are the American manufacturer's first law. The division of labour is carried to extremes, and every operation is simplified and subdivided as much as possible. Work is never interrupted through lack of material or through earlier operations not being finished in time; and skilled workmen are never allowed to waste their time in running about to fetch material or tools when such labour can be performed by boys. In Cleveland organisation has been carried so far that the cost of unloading iron-ore from ship to quay was reduced in a few years from 28 cents a ton to 7 cents a ton.

Employer and workman are in closer relations than in England; the employer is always accessible, and an employé's zeal and intelligence are always made profitable both to himself and to his master. In one big department store in Chicago visited by Mr. Moseley's Commission, where there are over 7,000 employés, a small reward in money is given to anyone who makes a reasonable criticism, who suggests some practical rearrangement, or points out some mistake in any advertisement issued by the firm. The reward is paid whether the proposed arrangement is acted upon or not. Finally, the American employer looks after his workmen, and regards it as his first duty to see that they are well fed and well clothed. The general conclusion seems to be that in the United States the essential community of the interests of both parties is better recognised than in England.

THE VALUE OF THE REPORT.

All this is very much what we have heard already innumerable times. But that rather enhances its value, as now, for the first time, we have a thorough and scientific investigation confirming the scattered statements of casual observers. It must not be supposed, however, that everything in America is better than in England. The bad effect of the universal system of "hustling" is commented on by more than one observer. The *Daily Chronicle* correspondent, already quoted, thinks the Americans are going at a pace which must, sooner or later, be stayed. He observes a superiority in British physique. It is very rare to see middle-aged Americans engaged in industry, except out of doors. Ca' canny also is not unknown in American industry; and, according to the *Times* correspondent, it is increasing, the form which it takes being the refusal of the workman to work his machine up to its full capacity. In piece-work the American Unions sometimes fix a maximum output, which must not be exceeded by the individual member under penalty of fine and expulsion. But on the whole there seems to be no doubt as to the better quality both of the American manufacturer and the American workman; and if Mr. Moseley's Report agrees in all respects with the summaries of the correspondents who accompanied him, the need for waking up John Bull will have been established more firmly than ever.

IS BRITISH COMMERCE ON THE DECLINE?

AN OPTIMIST REPLY BY A BRITISH WORKMAN.

I AM glad to begin the New Year's Supplement "Wake Up! John Bull" with a summary of a very cheery, well-written statement by an optimist. It will help us to begin the New Year with cheerful confidence in ourselves, although it is to be hoped that it will not have the mischievous effect of leading John Bull to go off to sleep again. In the September number of the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. J. Holt Schooling addressed an "Open Letter to the Working Men of Great Britain." To this "A British Workman" replies in the new number of the *Fortnightly*, and in the course of half-a-dozen pages puts the counter case to Mr. Schooling very effectively. The "British Workman" begins by traversing Mr. Schooling's assertion that British trade is on the decline. He replies that we have every confidence that British commerce is not on the decline. In support of this assertion he quotes from the official statistics the figures relating to exports of hardware and cutlery, industries which have been subjected to the most constant competition:—

For the first nine months of the year 1900 our exports of hardware were valued at £1,109,052, for the same period of the year 1901 the value was £1,058,673, while the figures given for the first nine months of the present year show exports of hardware amounting to £1,126,406.

The figures given for the same periods for exports of cutlery are as follows:—In the year 1900 the value was £467,168; in 1901, £464,559; and in 1902, £479,440.

HAVE BRITISH WORKMEN LOST INTEREST?

The returns for shipbuilding are even more remarkable, for in the last three years the increase of the tonnage of ships built over the tonnage of the last three years of the previous ten was 984,726 tons, or more than the total tonnage built in 1888. The export of steam engines shows an increase this year of 14 per cent. over the nine months' exports of 1900, and 12 per cent. more than the exports of 1901. If British trade is falling off, the "British Workman" contends that it is not to be explained by any diminution of energy among his fellows. In support of this he gives some remarkable statistics. In 1895 the average output of coal was 270 tons per man per year. In 1896 it rose to 282 tons per man per year. The "British Workman" admits, however, that there may be something in the accusation in relation to other workers, for he asserts that the worker has lost interest in his work because specialisation has reduced him from the position of a skilled artisan to that of a mere human machine. Supervision has been increased of late by 25 per cent., and it has often been of a kind which has increased the distaste of the workman for labour. Nevertheless, with all his faults, says this writer, there is no workman so reliable, so capable, or so energetic as the Britisher.

WHY WE LOSE GROUND.

Why, then, is John Bull losing ground in the neutral markets? Because, says the "British Workman," what with mining rights and royalties, preferential railway rates and shipping rates, and other grievances, John Bull's position is that of the scratch man in a sprint handicap. He then quotes figures which Sir Christopher Furness has also quoted as to the exceedingly heavy royalties charged on pig-iron in England and Scotland as compared with foreign countries. The railways, he says, cost £42,000 per mile in Great Britain as against £13,000 in the United States and £21,000 in Germany. The cause of this was that the railways had to pay in England so much for the land that the cost of construction was double and treble that

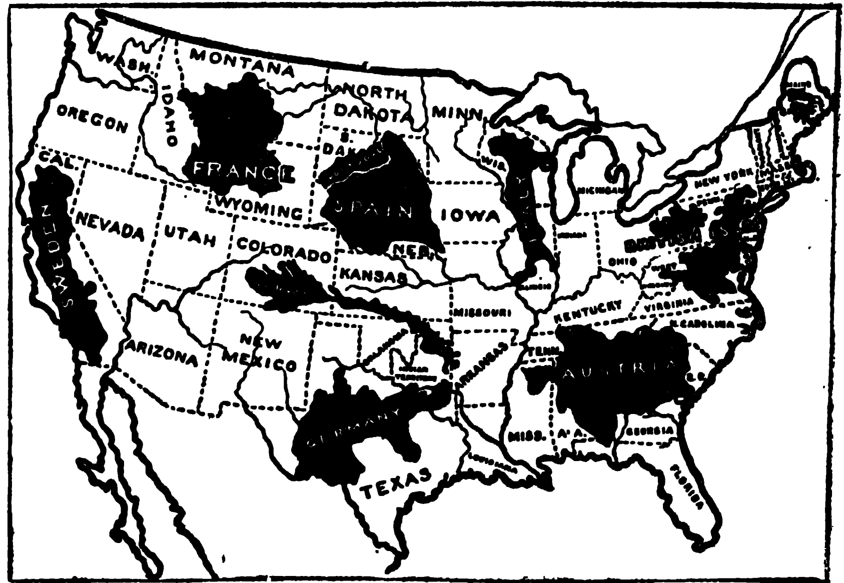
elsewhere. An Atlantic liner in a journey to America and back consumes 4,100 tons of coal. The royalties paid on this quantity equal £200, or more than the total wages paid to the crew. It requires £100 worth of labour to produce 600 tons of pig-iron. The royalty is about twice that sum. Put our mineral royalties on the same footing of those of Germany, and the result will astonish the world. Preferential railway rates also handicap the British producer. Finally, the "British Workman" roundly denies that there is a particle of evidence to show that the British workman drinks twice as much intoxicants as the foreigner.

THE UNITED STATES VERSUS EUROPE.

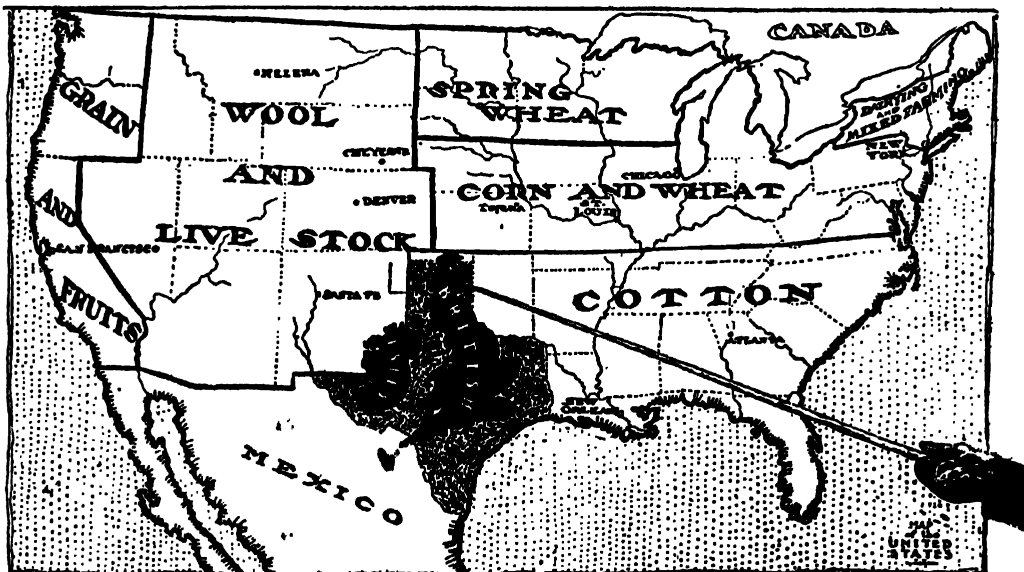
EDITOR JOSIAH STRONG begins in the January number of *Success* a series entitled "Uncle Sam's Talks about our Country," the first article being entitled "America among the Nations." It is illustrated by two maps, which are sufficiently eloquent to need no accompanying explanation.

The moral for Englishmen, of course, is to accept with the best grace possible the inevitable process of Americanisation.

At present it is to be feared that too many Englishmen continue their dear delusion that Anglo-Saxon unity can be obtained at a lower price. This idea is aptly satirised by a caricaturist of the *Irish World*.



The United States of Europe in the United States of America.



The Productive Area of the United States and the United Kingdom.



John Bull and Partner

[illegible]

EDUCATION BY CORRESPONDENCE.

IN the last fifteen years there has grown up in America a vast system of teaching by correspondence, which has become a recognised fact in the business world, and has given a great lift up to the whole body of wage earners. Mr Russell Doubleday contributes to a recent number of the *World's Work* an account of how it is done, and his article contains much that may well be taken into consideration by those who are interested in helping our people to improve their education. Public illustrated lectures supply general information, but not much that is specific. Therefore, says Mr Doubleday, instruction by correspondence was invented to round out the education of those who are imperfectly equipped and to develop trained workers on specialised lines.

Instruction by correspondence, like other educational institutions, is a commercial enterprise, a matter of investment, and not an endowment. Its importance is so generally recognised that many firms employing skilled labour encourage their men by offering correspondence school scholarships at reduced rates. All kinds of subjects are taught by these correspondence schools, and their leaders maintain that everything teachable can be taught by correspondence with the aid of modern ingenuity and modern devices. The first requisite is a determination to study by one's self. If this determination is genuine and lasting, the instructors guarantee a thorough education in almost any line that the students may choose. When he wishes to study a foreign language he is supplied with complete phonographic outfit, with a receiver and recorder, and blank record cylinders. He learns the pronunciation from records sent out from headquarters, and he talks his exercises back upon a cylinder, and sends them in for correction.

The student buys what is called a scholarship, cash down, or on the instalment plan (the cost for the course varies greatly, ranging from 15 dols. to 75 dols.), which entitles him to a complete course of instruction in the subject chosen. The first instruction paper is sent him, and a blank with printed questions for written recitations, and in some cases text books; many schools issue instruction papers in the form of pamphlets which may be easily carried about. They contain lessons in the form of rules or condensed information or mathematical problems, which must be studied or memorised. When the student has reached the end of the section or lesson he is expected to forward his recitation to the school, the questions answered in the examination papers are so arranged that the student must apply the knowledge acquired by studying the lesson preceding it.

The recitation is sent to the instructor of the school under whose particular branch it comes, is corrected by him not only from the technical standpoint but also for general style, grammar, penmanship and composition, so that the work of the student is kept up to a high standard in every direction.

The Campaign Against the Trusts.

THE *New York American* merrily pursues its campaign against the Trusts. Some of its cartoons in the Nursery Rhymes for Infant Industries are very clever.



Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Eating her dinner one day



There came a great spider
And sat down beside her
And grabbed the refreshments away

[New York American.]



New York American.] [Copyright in England, C. Arthur Pearson.

This is the Man with the Giant Purse,
Who bossed the entire universe,
Except the Man of Muscle and Might
Whose patience was exhausted quite.
(Through the window beyond he's in plain sight)
Who shook up the Officer sleepy and slow,
Who up and down his beat did go
And firmly and faithfully guarded the Dough
That lay in the House the Trusts built.

Judge also lends a hand in the fray, and America's Tobacco Trust is one of the first to be attacked.



Judge.] [Dec. 6.

It is about Hog-killing Time.

LONDON A GREAT VEIN OF RICH ORE.

MR. YERKES'S VIEW.

IN the January *Idler* Mr. Frank Fayant quotes a remark of Mr. Yerkes to a friend while looking down from a commanding position on London, which remark might well wake up some of the British capitalists to the gold mine they have in the vast metropolis. Mr. Yerkes said:—

I feel like a man who has been tramping through the mountains, and suddenly comes on a great vein of rich ore, and then trembles for fear a luckier prospector has staked out a claim before him. Here we are in the very centre of civilisation, and down there in the valley are five million people waiting for somebody to give them something better than the antediluvian 'bus as a means of travel. I want to stake out a claim right here. You may talk about golden opportunities in South Africa and America and Australia, and other far-away lands, but right here before our eyes is an undertaking that dwarfs them all.

"THE ART OF VIOLIN-BOWING" is a manual for students by Paul Stoeving, and is published by the Vincent Publishing Company (172 pp., 3s.).

"GERMANY AND ITS TRADE," by G. Ambrose Pogson (Harper Brothers. 174 pp.), may be regarded as another example of the services which are being rendered by the United States towards waking up John Bull. The book belongs to "Harper's International Commerce Series," and if we refuse to study the mechanism of foreign trade at first hand, it is the next best thing to do so through the instrumentality of the American publisher. The first chapters contain a well-compressed summary of the present state of the German Empire as regards area, population, and government, after which Mr. Pogson proceeds to give information as to the currency, weights and measures, railway system, postal system, imports and exports, consular service and commercial education. Finally, there is a complete list of all duties under the existing tariff, with references, which make it easy to see the changes proposed by the new tariff should it become law.

"THE ADMINISTRATION OF DEPENDENCIES," by Alpheus H. Snow (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 604 pp., 15s. net). This book, described in its sub-title as "A study of the evolution of the Federal Empire, with special reference to American Colonial Problems," is in reality a defence of American Expansionism. The writer hardly touches upon the immediate questions raised by the acquisition of the Spanish colonies, but deals with questions of constitutional precedent and general principles. As the whole question for the United States turns upon the constitutional repudiation of "taxation without representation," Mr. Snow maintains that the American Union is bound to no such principle, but is merely committed to the proposition that it cannot tax dependencies by the action of its own legislative body acting according to its mere will. The United States must admit their power over their dependencies to be only a power of disposition, but this being so, it may adjudicate on the contributions of the different parts of the Empire, along with other matters of Imperial administration. Mr. Snow maintains that what the United States have done temporarily for Cuba they can do permanently elsewhere. But they cannot do so by blindly following the Constitution. Only by following the example of other nations can they evolve what Mr. Snow calls the "unwritten constitution of the American Federal Empire."

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

Anderson, W. J. **The Architecture of Greece and Rome** ...... Batsford) net 18/-

Anstie, J. **Colloquies of Common People** ...... Smith, Elder) net 10/6

Burdett, Sir H., K.C.B. **The Nursing Profession:** When and Where to Train ...... (The Scientific Press) net 2/0

Burton, W., F.C.S. **A History and Description of English Porcelain** ...... Cassell) 30/0

Caw, J. L. (edited by). **Scottish Portraits.** Portfolio I (Jack) net 21/0

Chance, J. F. **The Lighthouse Work of Sir James Chance, Baronet** ...... (Smith, Elder) net 5/0

Digby, W. **Natural Law in Terrestrial Phenomena** ...... Hutchinson

Dowson, H. B. **Love and Life** ...... Dent) net 3/6

Geffroy, Gustave, and Arsène Alexandre. **Corot and Millet** ...... (The *Studio* Office) net 5/0

Groth, Dr. Lorentz Albert. **The Potash Salts** ... Lombardy Press

Holmes, C. J. **Constable, and His Influence on Landscape Painting** ...... (Constable) net £5/5/0

Leyland, J. **Gardens Old and New.** Vol. II ...... (The *Country Life* Office) £1/11/6

Liebreich, Dr. Oscar. **Second Treatise on the Effects of Borax and Boric Acid on the Human System** ... Churchill) 2/6

Lascelles, Helen. **Sir W. B. Richmond, R.A.:** His Life and Work ...... (*Art Journal* Office 1/0

Naegely, H. **J. F. Millet and Rustic Art** ...... Stock 3/6

Nicholls, Rose Standish. **English Pleasure Gardens** ...... Frowde net 10/6

Portfolio of the National Gallery of Scotland, with a preface by the Duke of Argyll ...... Arnold net £10/10/0

Roe, Fred. **Ancient Coffers and Cupboards.** Their History and Description. ...... (Methuen net £3/3/0

Rolland, R. **Millet** ...... Duckworth) net 2/0

Ruskin on Pictures. Vol. I. Turner at the National Gallery and in Mr. Ruskin's Collection. ...... (Allen) net 7/6

Ruskin on Pictures. Vol. II. Academy Notes, Notes on Prout and Hunt ...... Allen) net 7/6

Sedgwick, W. **Man's Position in the Universe** ...... Allen) net 6/0

Sherborn, A. Carolo Davies. **Index Animalium** ...... (Cambridge University Press) net 25/0

Vanity Fair Album, 1902 ...... *Vanity Fair* Office £2/2/0

Whitman, Alfred. **Valentine Green.** British Mezzotinters ...... Bullen) net 21/0

FICTION.

Atherton, Gertrude. **The Splendid Idle Forties** .. Macmillan) 6/0

Barnes, W. C. **Potiphar's Wife.** Brown, Langham and Co. net 2/6

Burtt, J. **A Deal in Diamonds** ...... Burtt net 1/6

Connor, Ralph. **Glengarry Days** ...... Hodder and Stoughton 6/0

Cornford, L. Cope. **The Last Buccaneer** ...... Heinemann 6/0

Cromarty, Deas. **Lauder and Her Lovers** (Hodder and Stoughton 6/0

Dawson, A. J. **Hidden Manna** ...... Heinemann 6/0

Gleig, C. **The Misfit Mantle** ...... Fisher Unwin net 3/6

Glyn, Elinor. **Recollections of Ambrosine** ...... Duckworth net 6/0

Hodder, R. **A Daughter of the Dawn** ...... Jarrold 6/0

Jokai, Maurus. **The Slaves of the Padishah** Translated by R. Nesbit Bain ...... Jarrold 6/0

Loraine, H. **The Master of Hadlowbarnes** ...... Stock 6/0

Masson, Rosaline. **Leslie Farquhar** ...... Murray 6/0

Maupassant, Guy de. **Pierre and Jean** Translated by the Earl of Crewe. (A Century of French Romance) ...... Heinemann 7/6

Remington, Frederick. **John Ermine of the Yellowstone** ...... Macmillan Co. 6/0

Viele, H. K. **The Inn of the Silver Moon** ...... Murray) 2/6

Woodgate, Major. **The Unwritten Commandment** ...... Limpus, Baker and Co.

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Besant, Sir Walter. **London in the Eighteenth Century** ...... (Black net 30/0

Bisiker, W. **Across Iceland** ...... Arnold) net 12/6

Blakeney, W. **On the Coast of Cathay and Cipango Forty Years Ago** ...... Stock net 12/0

Douglas, Langton. **A History of Sienna** ...... (Murray) net 25/0

Fea, Allan. **Picturesque Old Houses** ...... Bousfield) net 10/6

Henderson, M. Sturge. **Three Centuries in North Oxfordshire** (Blackwell) 5/0

Hulbert, A. B. **Historic Highways of America.** Vol. 2. **Indian Thoroughfares** ...... (A. H. Clarke and Son Co.) 2.00 dols.

Hutton, E. **Italy and the Italians** ...... Blackwood) 6/0

Knight, F. A. **The Seaboard of Mendip** ...... Dent) net 7/6

Landor, A. H. Savage. **Across Coveted Lands.** Two Vols. ...... Macmillan) net 30/0

Matheson, G. F., and S. C. Mayle. **The Hampstead Annual, 1902** ...... (Mayle) net 2/6

Morel, E. D. **Affairs of West Africa** ...... (Heinemann) net 12/0

Moul, Duncan, and W. J. Hardy. **Picturesque Sussex** ...... Robinson) net 6/0

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Bevan, E. R. **The House of Seleucus** ...... (Arnold) net 30/0

Bolton, C. K. **A Private Soldier under Washington** ...... Newnes) net 6/0

Brunker, Lieut.-Col. **Hints on Working Out Tactical Problems** ...... (Holbrook) 2/0

Butler, A. J., D.Litt. **The Arab Conquest of Egypt** ...(Frowde) net 16/0

Chance, Sir W., Bart. **Report of the Proceedings of the Third International Congress for the Welfare and Protection of Children** ...... (King) net 2/6

Chesterton, G. K. **R. L. Stevenson** ... Hodder and Stoughton) net 1/0

Chesterton, G. K., and Williams, Hodder. **Thomas Carlyle** ...... (Hodder and Stoughton) net 1/0

Coghlan, T. A. **New South Wales Vital Statistics** ...... (Gillick) 4/0

Cowan, S., J.P. **The Gowrie Conspiracy, and Its Official Narrative** ...... (Sampson Low) net 10/6

Craven, J. B. **Dr. Robert Fludd, the English Rosicrucian** (Kirkwall)

Dayot, A. **Napoleon** ...... (Hachette) 20 frs.

Fiske, J. **New France and New England** ...... (Macmillan) 8/6

Fitchett, W. H. **Nelson and His Captains: Sketches of Famous Seamen** ...... (Smith, Elder) 6/0

From the Abyss. By One of Them ...... (Brimley Johnson) 1/0

Grattan, W. **Adventures of the Connaught Rangers, 1809–1814** ...... (Arnold) 7/6

Gurney, Ellen Mary. **Letters of Emelia Russell Gurney** (Nisbet) 12/6

Hope, Linton. **Small Yacht Construction and Rigging** (The *Yachtsman*) 12/6

How, F. D. **The Marquis of Salisbury** ...... (Isbister) 6/0

Hugh Price Hughes as We Knew Him. By the Dean of Westminster, and Others ...... (H. Marshall) 1/0

Kirkpatrick, F. A. **Lectures on the History of the Nineteenth Century** ...... (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6

Knight, W. **Some Nineteenth Century Scotsmen** (Oliphant) 10/6

Koeppel, von E. **Geisteshelden Biographien "Lord Byron"** ...... (Hofman) M. 3.60

Lavisse, E. **Histoire de France.** 4th Vol. ...... (Hachette)

Lee, Sidney. **Queen Victoria** ...... (Smith, Elder) 10/6

Lindsay, Patricia. **Recollections of a Royal Parish** ...... (Murray) net 7/6

Living Epistles. Sketches of the Social Work of the Salvation Army ...... (The Salvation Army)

Lovell, Isabel. **Stories in Stone from the Roman Forum** (Macmillan Co.) net 6/0

Mauerberger, I. J. **A Voice from an Asylum.** Being a Treatise on the Jewish Social and Philosophical Questions ... (Hodges) net 6/0

Marvin, Winthrop L. **The American Merchant Marine** ...... Sampson Low) net 8/6

Mentioned in Despatches. South African War 1899–1902 ...... *Army and Navy Gazette*) net 1/0

Millin, G. F. **The Village Problem** ...... Sonnenschein) 2/6

McColl, D. **Tramway Bookkeeping and Accounts.** Vol. XV. (Gee) 10/6

Nicol, W. Robertson, LL.D. **Joseph Parker, D.D.** ...... The *British Weekly* Office) 1/0

Oliphant, T. L. Kington. **Rome and Reform** ... Macmillan) net 21/0

Overton, J. H., D.D. **The Nonjurors.** Their Lives, Principles, and Writings ...... (Smith, Elder) 16/0

Pogson, G. Ambrose. **Germany and Its Trade** ...... (Harper) 3/6

Riis, J. A. **The Battle with the Slum** ...... Macmillan Co.) net 8/6

Rogers, J. E. Thorold. **A History of Agriculture and Prices in England from the Year of Oxford Parliament (1259) to the Commencement of the Continental War (1793).** Vol. III, in two parts ...... (Frowde) 50/0

Russell, G. W. E. **Henry Cary Shuttleworth** ...... (Chapman and Hall) 6/0

Spalding, Right Rev. J. L. **Socialism and Labour and Other Arguments** ...... Chicago: McClurg) net 80 cts.

Strachan, W. **Cost Accounts:** The Key to Economy in Manufacture ...... Steve and Haynes) net 3/6

Terry, Charles Sanford. **The Albemarle Papers.** 2 Vols. ...... Aberdeen: Printed for the New Spalding Club)

Twenty-Five Years in Seventeen Prisons. By "No. 7." ...... (Robinson) net 3/6

Tyne, C. H. van. **The Loyalists in the American Revolution** (Macmillan Co.) net 8/6

Warren, Henry. **The Story of the Bank of England** ...... (Jorden) net 3/6

Weld, Agnes Grace. **Glimpses of Tennyson and Some of his Relations and Friends** ...... (Williams and Norgate) net 4/6

Willcock, J. **The Great Marquess:** Life and Times of Archibald, 8th Earl and 1st Marquis of Argyll ...... (Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier) net 10/0

Wilson, Woodrow, Ph.D., Litt.D., LL.D. **A History of the American People.** 5 Vols. ...... (Harper) net £4/0/0

S LETTRES.

Three Acts (Heinemann) 2/6
Ini (translated by Arthur

MISCELLANEOUS AND LAW.

Brodie-Innes, J. W. **Comparative Principles of the Laws of England and Scotland** .... (Stevens)

Guide to the South African Press, 1902-3 .... (Ratcliffe, Dunbar and Co.)

Hooper, W. Eden. **The British Empire in the First Year of the Twentieth Century and the Last of the Victorian Reign** .... (Heywood) net £10/10/0

Hulme, F. E., F.S.A. **Proverb Law; Many Sayings, Wise and Otherwise** .... (Stock) net 7/6

Morgan, W. A. (compiled by). **The House Annual, 1902.** .... (Gale and Polden) 5/0

Peel, Mrs. C. S. **How to Keep House** ....(Constable) net 3/6

DIRECTORIES AND BOOKS OF REFERENCE FOR 1903.

THE following brief description of the most necessary Reference Books for the New Year will be found handy for those who wish to have within reach the latest information concerning the world and all the things therein. I have purposely confined the notice to the briefest possible compass. Most of the books are too well known to need any description, but I give the name of the publisher and the price, so that no difficulty may be found in fulfilling the order. In all cases I quote the price in cloth. Many of the books can be had in leather at from 1s. to 1s. 6d. extra.

I.—DIRECTORIES.

The Post Office Directory, London, for 1903. Published by Kelly's Directories, Limited, 182 and 184, High Holborn.

Suburban London Directory. (36s.)

Royal National Directory of Scotland (30s.)

Royal National Directory of Ireland. (40s.)

North and Mid Wales. (5s.)

The Royal Blue Book Court Guide. (8vo. ...) Containing the addresses of professional people and people.

Merchants, Manufacturers and Shippers. (30s.)

Grocery and Oil and Colour and Provision Trades. (30s.)

Engineers, Iron and Metal Trades and Colliery Proprietors. (30s.)

Watch and Clock, Jewellery and Fancy Trades. (...)

Manufacturers of Textile Fabrics. (30s.)

Building Trades. (40s.)

Wine and Spirit Trades, Brewers and Maltsters. (25s.)

Leather Trades. (25s.)

Cabinet, Furniture and Upholstery Trades. (...)

Stationers, Printers, Booksellers, Publishers, and Paper Makers. (25s.)

Chemists and Druggists and Chemical Manufacturers. (21s.)

All the above are published by Kelly's Directories Limited.

Gasworks Directory and Statistics. (Cr. 8vo. 6s net. Hazell.)

Waterworks Directory and Statistics. (Cr. 8vo. 10s. 6d. net. Hazell.)

Electric Lighting and Electric Traction. Edited by Brown. (cr. 8vo. 6s. net. Hazell.)

Directory of Directors, 1903. (cr. 8vo. Effingham Wilson. 15s.)

Stock and Sharebrokers' Directory. (5s. 6d. Effingham Wilson.)

Medical Directory. (14s. Churchill.)

Crockford's Clerical Directory. (20s. Horace Cox.)

The Catholic Directory for 1903. (1s. 6d. net. Burns and Oates, Ld.) 66th year of publication.

The Church Directory and Almanack. (2s. net. Nisbet.)

Burdett's Official Nursing Directory. (3s. net. The Scientific Press, Limited.) A directory of training schools and nursing institutions, and a directory of nurses compiled on the same principles as the "Clergy List."

Perry's Hotel and Boarding House Guide. Great Britain, Continent of Europe, America, Australia. (Walter Perry and Co., Ltd.

Stubbs' European Hotel Guide (Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent). (Stubbs Publishing Co.)

Stubbs' Directory of Manufacturers, Merchant Shippers, etc., for Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent. (21s. Stubbs Publishing Co.)

Classified Directory to the London Charities. Compiled by W. F. Howe. (1s. Longmans.)

Business Directory of London and the Provinces. (20s. Morris.)

The Musical Directory, Annual and Almanack, 1903. (3s. cr. 8vo. paper. 51st issue. Rudall, Carte and Co., 23, Berners Street, W.)

The County Councils, Municipal Corporations, Urban District, Rural District, and Parish Councils Companion, Magisterial Directory, Poor Law Authorities, and Local Government Year Book for 1903. 10s. 6d. Kelly's Directories, Limited.

Local Government Directory for 1903. 8s 6d. Knight and Co.)

The Naturalists Directory, 1903-4. Upcott Gill. 1s 6d. net.

Street's Newspaper Directory for 1903. (8, Serle Street, W.C. 3s. 6d.)

The Newspaper Press Directory. Fifty-eighth Edition 1903.

Sell's Dictionary of the World's Press. (H. Sell and Co. 7s. 6d.

Sell's Directory of Registered Telegraphic Addresses, 1903. (166, Fleet Street.)

The Advertiser's A.B.C.; the Standard Advertisement Press Directory. (10s 6d. T. B. Browne, 163, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.)

London Directory, Map and Street Guide. (20s. London Directory Company, Abchurch Lane.)

II.—OFFICIAL LISTS.

The Foreign Office List. 8vo. 6s. Harrison.)

The India Office List. (8vo. 10s. 6d. Harrison.)

The Law List. (10s 6d. Stevens.)

The Imperial Health Manual. Authorised English edition of official health manual issued by the Imperial Health Department of Germany. Edited by Antony Roche. (3s. net. Baillière.

Thom's Official Directory of Great Britain and Ireland. (21s.)

Lean's Royal Navy List. January. 1903. (Witherby and Co.) Published quarterly.

War Office List and Directory for the Administrative Departments of the British Army, compiled by N. F. B. Osborn, of the War Office. Demy 8vo, cloth (5s. Harrison and Sons. Published annually.)

Cooper's Hill Calendar. The Royal Indian Engineering College, Cooper's Hill, Calendar of, containing a syllabus of the courses of study. Published by Authority, annually. (Demy 8vo., buckram. 6s. net.)

Trades Unions: Board of Trade Official Return of Trades Unions and Labour Associations for 1901. (Eyre and Spottiswoode.)

Hart's Army List. (10s. 6d. quarterly, in annual volume 21s. Murray.)

The Navy List. Eyre and Spottiswoode.)

III. COURT AND PERSONAL.

The Almanach de Gotha. (12mo. ... 6d. Sampson Low and Co.) The *Almanach de Gotha* contains official information concerning all the Courts and Cabinets of the world. It is a miracle of completeness, neatness, and compactness.

Dod's Peerage. 1,000 pp. Cloth, gilt 10s. 6d. Sampson Low, Marston, and Co., Fetter Lane, E.C. "Dod" has long been a household word.

Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage and Companionage. (Roy. 8vo 31s. 6d. net. Dean and Son, Ltd, 160A, Fleet Street, E.C.

Debrett's Peerage and Titles of Courtesy. (16s. 6d.)

Debrett's Baronetage, Knightage and Companionage. (16s. 6d.)

Burke's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage. 1903. (42s. Harrison and Sons, 59, Pall Mall, S.W.)

Whitaker's Peerage. 3s. 6d. cloth and 5s. roan. Whitaker, Warwick Press.)

Debrett's "House of Commons" and the Judicial Bench. (8vo. 7s. 6d. net. Dean and Son, Ltd.

Walford's County Families: Directory of 12,000 Distinguished Families. (Royal 8vo. 50s. Chatto and Windus.)

Dod's "Parliamentary Companion." (Seventy-First Year. 32mo. Imperial. 4s. 6d. Whittaker and Co.)

Who's Who. (5s. net. A. and C. Black.) An annual biographical dictionary containing over 1,500 pages; the handiest, cheapest, and most useful book of the kind published. "Who's Who" tells everything about everybody who is anybody, with their addresses. The information is brought up to date every year, and addresses corrected and additions made up to date.

"What's What." 6s. Swan Sonnenschein.) Contains a mass of miscellaneous information otherwise almost inaccessible.

Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed, and Official Classes for 1903. (16s. Kelly.)

Burke's Landed Gentry of Great Britain. Tenth Edition, 1900. Edited by Ashworth P. Burke. Super royal 8vo., cloth gilt. £2 2s.)

Burke's Landed Gentry of Ireland, with Supplement, 1899. Edited by Ashworth P. Burke. Super royal 8vo., cloth gilt. £1 1s.)

IV.—ALMANACKS.

Whitaker's Almanack. In paper 1s. Whitaker.) This is the best known and most popular of its kind.

Hazell's Annual. 732 pp. 3s. 6d. Eighteenth year. Revised up to December 31, 1902. Hazell, Watson, and Viney. "Hazell" needs no description; its name is sufficient praise. It is an indispensable and handy book of reference, containing a mass of information, carefully edited and admirably arranged.

The Financial Reform Almanack. (1s. Simpkin.) A compact compendium of facts and figures indispensable to all those interested in either peace, retrenchment or reform.

The Musician's Calendar. 1s. 6d. net. Breitkopf und Hartel, London, W.)

The "Era" Annual for 1903. 1s. 49, Wellington Street, W.C.

Live Stock Journal Almanack. 1s. Vinton and Co.

V. YEAR BOOKS.

The Statesman's Year Book. 40th Edition. 10s. 6d. Macmillan and Co.) A political and statistical compendium, even more indispensable to journalists than to politicians.

Burdett's Official Intelligencer for 1903. 2 vols. ... 2,500 pp. 4... Spottiswoode and Co.) A précis of all information concerning all securities dealt with on the Stock Exchange, edited by Sir H. C. Burdett, under sanction of Committee of Stock Exchange.

Stock Exchange Year Book for 1903. Skinner ... Wilson. 31s. 6d.

The "Daily Mail" Year Book. 1s. Amalgamated Press, Limited. A monument of patient industry, full of an immensity of up-to-date information on all manner of subjects.

The Municipal Year Book for 1903. Edited by Robert Donald. ... 6d. Edward Lloyd, Limited. A compact directory and guide book to all the municipalities and Urban District Councils in the three kingdoms. Information as to the Municipal control of monopolies of service is very full and complete.

The London Manual for 1903. 1s. 6d. Edward Lloyd, Limited.) Seventh year of publication. Edited by Robert Donald, of the *Municipal Journal*. An invaluable handbook, giving full particulars concerning all the governing authorities in the Metropolis.

The Annual Charities Register and Digest for 1903. 5s. Longmans, Green and Co.) A classified register of charities and a digest of information concerning all means, legal and voluntary, employed for the prevention and relief of distress and the improvement of the condition of the poor. With an admirable index of 72 pages.

Burdett's Hospitals and Charities. The Year Book of Philanthropy and Hospital Annual. (Cr. 8vo. 5s. net. ... and ... Black.

Fry's Royal Guide to London Charities, 1903. Edited by John Lane. 1s. 6d. Chatto and Windus.

Dictionary of Photography. By E. J. Wall. Eighth. (5.. pp. cr. 8vo. 7s. 6d. net. Hazell.)

The Reformer's Year Book. 1s. Edited by Joseph Edwards and Percy Alden. Published by *The Echo*.

The Naval Annual, 1903. Seventeenth year. 15s. net. Griffin and Co., Portsmouth.

The Agricultural Annual and "Mark Lane Express" Almanack for 1903. *Mark Lane Express* Office.

Knowledge Diary and Scientific Handbook. 1903. ... *Knowledge* Office.

The Official Year Book of the Church of England, 1903. ... The S.P.C.K.

The Free Church Year Book. ... 6d. Memorial Hall. ... A standard work of reference concerning the Evangelical Free Churches.

The Jewish Year Book. ... 6d. Greenberg and Co., Chancery Lane. The Jewish Whitaker. Founded 1896. Edited by Rev. Isidore Harris, M.A.

Essex Hall Year Book to the Unitarian Churches. ... Essex Street. 1s. net.

The Newspaper Press Directory, 1903. 58th edition. Mitchell and Co.

Library Association Year Book, 1902. 1s.

The Year Book and List of Members of the Society of Architects, 1903. 2s. Offices of the Society of Architects, St. James's Hall.

The Year's Art. 3s. 6d. Hutchinson.

The Grocers' Assistant Year Book for 1903. (6d. 89, Farringdon Street, E.C.)

Vickers's Newspaper Gazetteer, 1903. J. W. Vickers. ... 6d.)

Vacher's Parliamentary Companion. Monthly during Session. 6d. Vacher and Sons.)

Vacher's List of Private Bills for Session 1903. (1s. Vacher and Sons.)

Durham University Calendar, 1902-3. (Whittaker. 1s. 6d. net.)

The School Calendar, 1903. Whittaker. 1s. net.)

Volunteer Annual. Metropolitan ... cr. 8vo. 1s. A. and C. Black.)

The Schoolmaster's Year Book and Directory. First year of issue. (Swan Sonnenschein ... 8vo. 5s. net.)

Baptist Handbook, 1903. Veale, Chifferiel, Ltd. 2s.)

Manual of Electrical Undertakings and Directory of Officials. 1903. 1,50. pp. Demy 8vo. Maps, diagrams, etc. (15s. net. Mowbray House, Norfolk Street.

The Public Schools Year Book; with a Select List of Preparatory Schools, 1903. 2s. 6d. Swan Sonnenschein.)

The Mining Year Book. 15s. *Financial Times*, Limited, 72, Coleman Street.) Edited by A. N. Jackman.

Low's Guide to London Charities, 1902-3. Crown 8vo. (1s. Sampson Low, Marston and Co., Fetter Lane, E.C.)

The Englishwoman's Year Book and Directory. (350 pp. 2s. 6d. net. A. and C. Black.

Garden Annual, 1903. Cr. 8vo. 1s. *Gardening*.)

"Farm and Home" Year Book, 1903. Cr. 8vo. 1s. *Farm and Home*.)

The Parliamentary Debates for 1902. (Wyman and Sons, Fetter Lane, E.C. With titles, appendices, &c. A general index for the whole session of 1902. Compiled by Miss Nancy Bailey. An admirable piece of indexing work without which it is idle to look for anything in "Hansard." This single volume contains an exhaustive index of the sixteen volumes for the session of 1902.

The Mining Manual for 1903. 1s. post free. Walter R. Skinner, 11, Clement's Lane, E.C.)

The Co-operative Wholesale Society's Annual for 1903. Co-operative Wholesale Society, Ltd.

VI. INDICES, ETC.

Annual Register. 8vo. 18s. Longmans. Chronicle of events of 1902.

English Catalogue of Books for 1902. 6s. net. Sampson Low and Co.) List of books published in United Kingdom and more important books published in United States.

The Annual Index to Periodicals. (15s. net. *Review of Reviews* Office. A classified subject index to the contents of the Periodicals published during the year 1901. Vol. for 1902 in preparation.

Willich's Tithe Commutation Tables. By H. Bence Jones. Revised Ed. 1s. Longmans.

PARIS.

Paris-Hachette, 1903. Directory containing 65,000 names and addresses. 100 illustrations. 15 fr. boards, 13 fr. cloth. Hachette.)

Almanach Hachette, 1903. A handy cyclopedia up to date (768 pp. ... illustrations, 44 maps and plans. 3fr. 50c. boards, 4fr. 50c. cloth. Hachette.)

Almanach du Drapeau for 1903. Fourth year. Handbook for Army and Navy. 300 pp. 40 maps. 2fr. 50c. boards, 3fr. cloth. Hachette.

An Irish Patriot's Grave.

WHAT happened to the remains of Robert Emmet, the famous Irish patriot, executed a hundred years ago for complicity in an abortive rebellion, is a question which has always exercised the minds of Irishmen. Mr. David A. Quaid, in an interesting little booklet ("Robert Emmet, his Birthplace and Burial." Dublin: James Duffy and Co. 6d.) sets himself out to answer the question, dealing also with the question of Emmet's birthplace, which Mr. Quaid shows was in St. Stephen's Green, and not in Molesworth Street, Dublin, as is generally supposed. Mr. Quaid, after examining all the evidence, shows conclusively that Emmet was buried in St. Peter's Graveyard. The pamphlet is a specimen of very acute and able reasoning, and throws interesting sidelights upon the most stormy period of modern Irish history.

Scotland for the Scots.

THE booklet thus entitled (By Morrison Davidson. F. R. Henderson, 1s.) is a perfervid plea for Scottish patriotism, and a trumpet-blast against Anglicisation. There is a brief introduction by Mr. R. B. Cunninghame-Graham.

THE portrait of Mr. Henty in the December issue should have been acknowledged to Elliott and Fry.

List of the Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

N.B.—The Editor of the Review of Reviews regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Anglo-American.—Birkbeck Bank Chambers, Chancery Lane. 7½d. Dec.

Dutch Art. Illus. J. H. Gore.
Kipling and the Children. Agnes Deans Cameron.
Something of the French-Canadian. T. C. L. Ketchum.
Some Christian Science Fallacies. E. J. Francis.
Some Products of Missouri. R. R. Houston.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. Jan.

The Devil's Arrows, near Boroughbridge, Yorkshire. Ill. A. D. H. Leadman.
Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford. J. A. Lovat Fraser.
The Beast Fable. Mrs. Isabel Suart Robson.
The Bingley Font. Illus. A. C. Fryer.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Dec.

The Parisian Suburb of Passy. Illus. F. Lees.
English Decoration and Walter Crane. Illus. R. Sturgis.
The Plan of a City. Illus. J. Schopfer.
The Contemporary New York Residence. H. Croly.
The New York Immigrant Station. Illus.
L'Art Nouveau at Turin. Contd. Illus. A. Melani.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cts. Dec.

Private Property and Public Rights. Edwin Maxey.
One Aspect of Continental Expansion. Jacob W. Richardson.
The Anglo Saxon and the African. Prof. Kelly Miller.
Theory and Practice of the New Primary Law. Colonel Wm. Hemstreet.
The Trade-Unionist and the Monopolist. Herbert N. Casson.
The Co-operative Association of America. Rev. Hiram Vrooman.
Proportional Representation. Robert Tyson.
The Irrigationist's Point of View. Elliott Flower.
The Garden City Movement. Annie L. Diggs.
The Poet as a Teacher; Conversation with Edwin Markham.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Jan.

Mezzotint:—"Cecilia" by F. Miller.
Back-Window Prospects in London. Illus. W. A. S. Benson.
John Constable. Illus. G. D. Leslie, R.A., and Fred. A. Eaton.
Great Portrait-Sculpture through the Ages. Illus. Claude Phillips.
The Armour of the Wallace Collection. Illus. Contd. Guy Francis Laking.
James Guthrie. Illus. G. Aikman.
The Romantic Pictures of John A. Lomax. Illus. H. W. Bromhead.

Art Worker's Quarterly.—16, Clifford's [illegible] 1s. 6d. Jan.

Designing for Handicrafts. Illus. Walter Crane.
Lace-Making in Ireland. Illus. Alan S. Cole.
Beaten Silver. Illus. T. Erat Harrison.
Gesso-Work. Illus. J. Illingworth Kay.
Art Work at Bristol. Illus. J. S. R.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—Oriental Institute, Woking. Jan.

Indian Poverty and Indian Famines. Major C. B. Phipson.
The Currency Policy of the Government of India. A. Rogers.
The Economical Effects of Recent Indian Currency Legislation. R. H. Elliot.
Safeguards for Purdahnashins. Cornelia Sorabji.
The Monsoon of 1902. Its Economic Lessons. An Indian Correspondent.
The Conflict in Morocco. I. Perdicaris.
Plassy and Seringapatam, a Comparison. Surgeon-Gen. W. B. Beatson.
Chinese Knowledge of Early Persia. E. H. Parker.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Dec.

The Ideals of America. W. Wilson.
The Atlantic Fisheries Question. P. T. McGrath.
Lockhart's Life of Scott. H. D. Sedgwick, Jr.
Celsus' Dislike of Christianity. F. H. Nichols.
Porto Rico and Her Schools. C. H. Henderson.
The Trade Union and the Superior Workman. A. P. Winston.
Edward Eggleston. M. Nicholson.
A Letter from Brazil. G. Chamberlain.
Women's Heroes. Ellen Duval.
The Elder Dumas. G. B. Ives.
Of Lionel Johnson. Louise Imogen Guiney.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 6d. Jan.

Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland.
Banking Reforms in the United States. W. R. Lawson.
Bankers and Criminal Prosecution.
The Birthday Honours. With Portraits.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Jan.

De Wet.
Christmas with the "Profligate Adventurers."
A Norway Salmon-River. G. W. Hartley.
An Inversion of Ideas as to the Structure of the Universe. Prof. Osborne Reynolds.
Musings without Method. Contd.
Priests and People in Ireland. Amhas.
The Alien Immigrant.
Our Imperial Militia.

Bookman.—America. Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Dec.

Russian Writers; the Mantle of Tolstoy. Illus. A. Cahan.
George Douglas Brown. A. Melrose.
Philadelphia in Fiction. Illus. C. Williams.
Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield. Illus. G. S. Hellman.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. Dec.

Realism and Religious Painting. Illus. J. H. Hughes.
Our Winter Skies. With Diagrams. Elsie A. Dent.
The Art of Homer Watson. Illus. Katherine Hale.
Birds in Shakespeare. Illus. A. King.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. Jan.

The Bedford Grammar. Illus. Mrs. Delves Broughton.
About Breathing. Illus. C. B. Fry.
Captain Artists in their Studios. Illus. Paul Preston.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Jan.

Park Lane. Illus. A. Wallis Myers.
Foils and the Club. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Prime Ministers' Wives. Illus. T. P. O'Connor.
Moorish Prisons. Illus. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Dress and the Drama. Illus. W. B. Robertson.
The Wily Octopus. Illus. F. Martin Duncan.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Dec. 15.

Gold Mining in Egypt. Illus. C. J. Alford.
American Petroleum Possibilities. Illus. G. E. Walsh.
The Mechanical Inventors of Lancashire. Sir W. H. Bailey.
Locomotive Types of Great Britain. Illus. J. F. Gairns.
Water Power in Electrical Supply. Illus. A. D. Adams.
The Engineer as Financier. Dr. Robert H. Thurston.
Power from Lake Superior. Illus. H. von Schon.
Lubrication of Textile Mills. William F. Parish, Jun.

Catholic World.—22, Paternoster Row. 1s. Dec.

Leo XIII. Rev. D. J. MacMackin.
Unitarianism and Religion in Education. J. S.
St. Cuthbert, the Saint of Lindisfarne. Illus. Mary F. Nixon-Roulet.
The Basis of a Catholic Novel. Rose F. Egan.
The Recent Evictions in Brittany. Illus. Comtesse de Courson.
A Practical Talk on Church Building. Illus. C. D. Maginnis.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Jan.

Paris Pawnshops. Illus. Cleveland Moffett.
From Cairo to Kartum. Illus. W. G. Erving.
The Prologue of the American Revolution. Illus. Contd. J. H. Smith.
Qualities of Warner's Humour. J. H. Twichell.
The President and the Trusts. Albert Shaw.
Looking into the Caribbean Craters. G. E. Curtis.
The Poe-Chivers Papers. Illus. G. E. Woodberry.
The So Called Sugar Trust. F. Clarkin.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. Jan.

Confessions of a Cigarette Smoker.
The Present Condition of the Cotton Trade. A. Simpson.
Unexplored St. Andrews. W. T. Linskill.
A Visit to the Manitoba Penitentiary.
A World on Fire. A. W. Roberts.
The Business Side of Literature.
Memories of Half a Century. R. C. Lehmann.
The Barrages of the Nile. C. Hamilton.
Comfort on the High Seas. P. Bigelow.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Church Missionary Society. 6d. Jan.

The Higher Hinduism in Relation to Christianity. Rev. J. E. Padfield.

Commonwealth.—3, Paternoster Buildings. 3d. Jan.

The Present Distress: Symposium.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Jan.
The Morelli Collection at Bergamo. Contd. Illus. B. Berenson.
Tapestry. Cont. Illus. Delia A. Hart.
Méryon. Illus. F. Wedmore.
J. E. Hodgkin, Collector. Illus.
Bank-Note Collecting. Illus. Moberly Phillips.
Chippendale Furniture. Illus. W. E. Penny.
The Brontës and Their Books. Illus. L. W. Lillingston.
Plates after G. Beltraffio, H. D. Hamilton, W. Hamilton, Sir T. Lawrence, etc.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. Jan.
James Martineau. Dr. A. M. Fairbairn.
The New Education in China. Timothy Richard.
Kings and Queens. Mdlle. Helène Vacaresco.
The Encyclopædia Biblica and the Gospels. Prof. Jannaris.
National Health; a Soldier's Study. Major-Gen. Sir F. Maurice.
The Coming Struggle between Slav and Teuton. Quidam.
The Brussels Sugar Convention. Thomas Lough.
Robert Browning. Philip H. Wicksteed.
Our Relations with Germany. Patriae Quis Exul.
Tchaikovsky and Tolstoi. Rosa Newmarch.
Alteram Partem. British Officer.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Jan.
The Moral Influence of the Theatre. Madame Sarah Bernhardt.
In the Heart of the Forbidden Country; or, Lhasa Revealed. A. R. Colquhoun.
Prospects in the Engineering Profession.
Germs of the Waverley Novels. Alexander Innes Shand.
The Garden-Wife. Hon. Mrs. Anstruther.
Verse and Mrs. Chaplin. Viscount St. Cyres.
Merchant Morley. Miss Charlotte Fell Smith.
Some Talk of Alexander. Frank Mathew.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Dec.
Training Wild Animals. Illus. H. H. Boyesen, 2nd.
The Streets of Paris. Illus. A. Cohn.
The Best Tricks of Famous Magicians. Illus. Ruth Everett.
What a Mother can do for Her Daughter. Lavinia Hart.
Captains of Industry. With Portraits. Contd. Henry Phipps and Others.
Cora Urquhart Potter. Illus. Emma B. Kaufman.
The Beginnings of the Mind and Language. H. G. We
The Comstock and Its Great Bonanza. Illus. S. E. Moffett.

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
Giovanni Segantini. Illus. Christian Brinton.
Auguste Rodin: Interview. Illus. Miss Helen Zimmern.
The Responsibilities of the Novelist. Frank Norris.
German Lithographs of To-Day. Illus. C. B.
Note on the Literary Element in Beardsley's Art. Illus. A. E. Gallatin.

East and West. 21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Dec.
The Indian Police Commission. C. W. Whish.
Old English Christmas Fare. Miss Dorothy Harding.
The New Constitution of Mysore. "Mysorean."
The Ethics and Consequences of Vivisection. Deputy-Surgeon Gen. Thornton.
On the Derivation of the Word "Bombay." P. B. Joshi.
Guizot's Letters to Madame Lenormant. D. Menant.
The "Els" in Modern English Words. Dr. A. H. Japp.
The Church and Biblical Criticism. F. C. O. Beaman.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. Dec.
The Practical Utility of Economic Science. E. Cannan.
Taxation of Site Values. C. F. Bickerdyke.
Artels. N. Pinkus.
The Localisation of Industry. W. Cunningham.
An Imperial Zollverein, with Preferential Tariffs. C. F. Bastable.
The Organisation of Economic and Political Studies in American Universities. V. Branford.
State Supervision of Insurance Companies in Germany and Elsewhere. E. J. Shuster.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Dec.
Post-Graduate Instruction in the United States Army. W. H. Carter.
Baldwin's Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology. W. H. Davis.
The Teaching of Geometry. G. B. Halsted.
Rural Schools of France. Anna Tolman Smith.
Danger and Uses of the Lecture. F. H. Pratt.
The Tagalog Language. D. T. Doherty.
The Professional Schools and the American College. N. M. Butler.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
The Road to Settlement in South Africa:—
1. C. de Thierry.
2. J. Saxon Mills.
The Delhi Durbar:—
1. Col. G. H. Trevor.
2. Arthur Sawtell.
The Alaska-Yukon Boundary Dispute. F. C. Wade.
Savings Banks, Their Uses and Their Cost. E. E. Gellender.
Lace and the North Bucks Lace Association. Blanche Carlile.
The Victorian Volunteer Cadet. H. Cohen.
Customs of the Hausa People. Contd. Dr. T. J. Tonkin.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
Lake Bohis; the Summit Level of the Panama Canal. Illus. G. S. Morison.
Freaks and Fallacies in Steam Engine Design. E. P. Watson.
Foundry Management in the New Century. Illus. R. Buchanan.
The Management of Metalliferous Mines. Illus. A. Williams, Jun.
The Effects of Wind Pressure on Structures. With Diagrams. Robert M. Neilson.
Economy in the Design and Operation of Electric Plants. Illus. P. R. Moses.
Cost-Finding Methods for Moderate-Sized Shops. H. Diemer.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Dec. 15.
Modern Electrical Engineering. Illus. Contd. S. F. Walker.
Modern Practice in Rocking Valves and Valve Gears. Illus. H. F. Schmidt.
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. A. W. Bowerbank.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cts. Dec.
The Best Living Composers. Illus. H. V. Finck.
The Perennial Romanticism. W. J. Henderson.

Everybody's Magazine.—J. WANAMAKER, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Dec.
The Story of Vashti. Illus. G. M. Baxter.
The Woman of the Southern Cotton Mills. Illus. Marie Van Vorst.
Jefferson's Great Day. Illus. A. H. Lewis.
Work with the Hands. Contd. Booker T. Washington.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Jan.
Studies in the History and Topography of Jerusalem. Prof. G. A. Smith.
James Martineau and the Heterodoxy of the Past. Julia Wedgwood.
Jeremiah IV. 3–VI. 30. Prof. S. R. Driver.
The Rise and Development in Israel of the Belief in a Future Life. Prof. R. N. Charles.
Wendt on the Fourth Gospel. Rev. G. Wauchope Stewart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Best Bible Commentaries. H. Bond.
James Martineau.
The Songs of the Ascents. Contd. Rev. D. Smith.

Feilden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. Dec. 15.
The Smoke Problem and Its Possibilities. Illus. W. C. Popplewell.
The Aberdeen Cable Subway and Outfall Sewer. Illus. G. R. G. Conway.
The Footbridge for Building the Cables of the New East River Bridge. Illus. Isaac Harby, Jun.
Modern Compound Locomotives. Illus. Contd. C. S. Lake.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Tory Creed and the Unionist Alliance. A Tory.
De Wet's Last Success. Harold G. Parsons.
Richard Strauss and the Music of the Future. Ernest Newman.
The New Ordeal of the Commons. T. H. S. Escott.
Alfred de Vigny. C. G. Compton.
The Condition of England Question. Dr. J. Beattie Crozier.
The New Education Act at Work. T. J. Macnamara.
The Decline and Fall of the South African Elephant. H. A. Bryden.
M. Witte. Atlas of the Autocracy. R. E. C. Long.
The Rise of Theatrical Subventions. William Archer.
South African Farming. Rev. William Greswell.
A Workman's Reply to Mr. Holt Schooling. A Bri
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Dec.
The Dress Rehearsal. Illus. F. Elderkin Fyles.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.
Heraldry and Numismatics. P. W. P. Carlyon Britton.
The Blakes of Galway.
Cecil of Maisemore. C. Dighton.
An Old Scottish Manuscript. Contd. C. S. Romanes.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Jan.
Ships' Figure-Heads. W. Allingham.
Elizabeth Chudleigh, Duchess of Kingston. A. L. Cotton.
English as spoken in the West Indies. Col. A. R. Loscombe.
Are Proofs of the Descent of Man being strengthened? W. T. Freeman.
How to test Drinking Water. F. Graham Ansell.
Hauling Lobster Creels. H. Bindloss.
Said Before. P. Kent.
Our Native Serpents. Rev. M. G. Watkins.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Dec.
A Journey of Geographical and Archæological Exploration in Chinese Turkestan. M. A. Stein.
Notes of a Journey through Uganda down the Nile to Gondokoro July, 1902. Sir C. N. E. Eliot.
To the Jof and Back. Rev. A. Forder.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
The Common-Sense of Graphology. Contd.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Jan.
Miss Alice Roosevelt. Illus. C. Howard.
Mrs. Roosevelt and Her Children. Illus. J. A. Riis.
A Talk with Miss Mary Seddon. Miss Alice Stronach.
Miss B. G. Vulliamy and Her Pottery; a New Art and Its Inventor. Illus. Ward Muir.
Picturesque Old Houses. Illus. Miss Alice Corkran.
The Elder Sister. Illus. G. B. Stuart.
A Girl's Pony. Illus. Dr. G. Stables.
Godstowe Preparatory School at High Wycombe. Illus. Edith Young.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.
Ruskin's Bibles. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.
The Secrets of Arctic Geography Revealed. Illus. Sir Clements Markham.
Children's Country Holidays in France. Illus. Sir Edmund Verney.
The Story of a Barn Owl. E. Kay Robinson.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.
Luxor and Karnak. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Recollections of Dr. Melson. With Portrait. S. T. Bosward.
The Ragged School Union; Interview with Mr. John Kirk. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Felicia Hemans With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Why Men don't go to Church: Interview with the Rev. Jonathan Brierley. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3½d. Dec.
Marie Antoinette. Illus. Editor of *The Connoisseur*
The House of Rothschild Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Unknown Westminster Abbey. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
Beauty in Advertising. Illus.
Across the World for a Penny, the Journey of a Christmas Card. Illus. E. Charles.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Jan
Arctic Whaling of To-day. Illus. James B. Connolly.
Chinese and Western Civilization. Wu Ting-Fang.
Vermont, New England In Ethan Allen's Country. Julien Ralph.
The Man Who is to come. Benjamin Kidd.
Plants of Crystal. Illus. Albert Mann.
In the Tuscan Maremma Illus. Vernon Lee.
The Langham; London's Oldest Art Club Illus. Arthur Lawrence.
Benedict Arnold; Naval Patriot. With Portrait. John R Spears.
Becquerel Rays. Dr. Joseph J. Thomson
The Coinage of Words George L. Kittredge.
The Chantey-Man. H. Phelps Whitmarsh.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine—517 EXCHANGE BUILDING, 53, STATE STREET, BOSTON. 75 cts Dec.
Why Harvard College might have been. R. S. Rantoul.
The Printing of the Doctor's Dissertation. J. H. Wright
The Stillman Infirmary. C. J. Blake

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s Dec.
The Friars in the Philippines. H. C. Stuntz
The Place of the Bible in Twentieth Century Missions. F. F. Ellingwood

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Jan.
The Coming Electric Express. Illus. F. Fayant.
French Country Fêtes. Illus. E. C. Piexotto.
The Music of a Woman's Face. Illus G. Kobbé.
The Humbert Swindle. Illus S. Heilig and S. Dewey.
The Canadian Bass. Illus. E. Sandys

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan
Milking and Butter Test Trials. F. Mathews.
Some Potato Diseases.
Butter Record of the Buckhold Herd H. Watney.
A New Potato Disease. M. C. Potter.
Some English Co-operative Agricultural Societies at Work. J. Nugent Harris.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J J. KELLIHER. 2s. Dec. 15.
Amalgamation of Bearer Company and Field Hospital as a Military Unit. Staff-Sergt. H. Stapleton
The Doctrine of Continuous Voyage Its Origin and Development from the Seven Years' War 1756 to the Boer War Lieut A G Leech
The United States Naval Manœuvres, 1902.

Juridical Review.—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH 3s. 6d. Dec 15.
International Arbitration. Sir Robert Reid
Viscount Melville. J. A. Lovat-Fraser.
State-Aided Education in England and Scotland. J F Graham.
The Paternal Power in Chinese Law. C. H. Hubrich.
Insanity and Criminal Responsibility. J. Chishol
Industrial Arbitration in New South Wale F. R. Sanderson.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.
Animal Wind-bags. Illus. W. P Pycraft.
Whorls and Crests of Hair as Animal Pedometers Illus. W. Kidd.
The Sun's Dusky Veil. Miss Agnes M. Clerke.
A Seafaring Family Contd. Illus. Rev. T. R. R Stebbing.
The Pea Family. Illus. R. Lloyd Praeger.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
Wandering Englishmen in Morocco. Illus. Isabel Savory.
Some Imperial Abbesses Illus. Minka von Drachenfels.
Jean Baptiste Greuze. Illus. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
Park Lane and Its Palaces Illus. H. Wyndham.
New Year's Day in Paris. Illus. G. F. Lees.
Some Bridal Carriages Old and New. Illus. G. A. Wade.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
A League of Ministering Children Illus. Helen E. Philip.
John Brown of Harper's Ferry. Illus. W. Stevens.
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes. Illus D. Williamson.
Journalism as a Profession in France R. H. Sherard.
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. W. Mottram.
On the Ruins of Carthage. J. Baker.
Dr. Guthrie's Life in an Industrial School An Old School Boy.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.
Concerning Hare-Hunting. H. A. Bryden.
The Hedge. Rev. W. Heneage Legge.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
The Art of Literary Controversy. R. E. Vernède.
A Cape Parsonage.
Education; the Root of the Matter. T. Baty.
Othello on the Stage. Gordon Crosse.
The British at the Gates of Berlin. H. W. Wolff.
The Unearned Increment.

Missionary Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s 3d. Dec.
The Story of Yucatan. Illus. Rev. H. W. Brown.
The Moslem Attitude toward Christian Missions in the Holy Land. A. J. Brown.
Protestant Missions to the Jews. Rev. L. Meyer.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Jan.
The *Month* and John Henry Newman.
The Holy Shroud and the Verdict of History. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
The Suppression of the Society of Jesus. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
Some Notes on the Art of Church Needlework as practised in Anglo-Saxon England. Vincent William Magrath.
The Irish Expedition of 1579. Rev. J. H. Pollen.

Monthly Review.—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Letters from Delhi, 1857. With Maps. G. S. Barnes.
Shall the State educate? Goldwin Smith.
The Naval Intelligence Department. C. Bellairs.
The Age of the Inhabited World. Contd. Sir E. Fry.
The Fourth Gospel and John the Apostle. A. N. Jannaris.
The Painters of Japan. Illus. Contd. Arthur Morrison.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Perils of Alpine Climbing. Illus. Russell Davidson.
The Monroe Doctrine. Illus. R. H. Titherington.
Government by the Golden Rule. S. M. Jones.
The Sports of the Amphitheatre. Illus. D. O. S. Lowell.
The Triumphs of Youth. Illus. R. R Williams.
Sport in the Arctic Circle. Illus. W. H. Ballon.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan.
Richard Strauss. Illus.
British Music in the Great North-West.
The "Messiah." W. H. Cummings.
St James's Hall. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d Jan.
The French Republic and the Religious Orders. Georges Clémenceau.
A Lesson to Lord Lansdowne. Ignotus.
The Port of London. With Map Sir Henry D. Le Marchant.
The Cause of European Peace J. E. B. Seely
A Holiday Course at the Jena University. Miss Catherine Dodd.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Antique Furniture in the Sale Room. W. Roberts
The British Anti Nationalists in the Napoleonic War. H. W. Wilson.
The Poetry of Herrick Canon H C. Beeching.
Johannesburg. Pseudo-Africanus.
The Higher Policy of Defence. James R. Thursfield.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Dec.
Titian's Country. Illus. Margaret W. Higginson.
The Art of Letter-Writing. Zitella Cocke.
Chas. H Davis's Landscapes Illus. W H. Downes.
With a Boston Market Man. Illus. J. N. Pardee.
The Founding of Universalism E. G. Mason.
A Scion of New England E. O. Grisbrook.
Milford and Hopedale. Illus. L. G. Wilson.
Dedham, Mass, the Birthplace of the American Free Public School. N. L. Sheldon.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Jan.
Ireland and South Africa T M'Call.
Nathaniel Hawthorne V O'Sullivan
A Belgian School Exhibition. Contd. F. M. O'Brien.
The Training of Teachers. Katherine Roche.
Henry Norman's "All the Russias." E. H.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Clergy and the Education Act. D. C. Lathbury
The Nonconformists and the Education Act. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
The Ripon Episode Walter R. Cassels.
Sir Oliver Lodge and Our Public Schools:—
1. Arthur C. Benson.
2. Frank Fletcher.
Is Society Worse than It was? Lady Guendolen Ramsden.
Labels. C. B. Wheeler.
English and Russian Politics in the East. Ali Haydar Midhat.
The Abyssinian Question and Its History. George F. H. Berkeley.
The Financial Future. J. W. Cross.
The Growth of the Local Government Board. Sir Michael Foster.
Another View of Jane Austen's Novels. Miss Annie Gladstone.
The Price of Food in Our Next Great War. Capt. Stewart L. Murray.
The Story of "The Fourth Party." Concl. Harold E. Gorst.

North American Review.—WM HEINEMANN 2s 6d Dec
President Roosevelt's First Year Progressive Republican and a Jeffersonian Democrat
What shall We do with the Tariff? I B Reed
Christian Science Mark Twain
Frank Norris W D Howells
Electricity as a Motive Power on Trunk Lines C Vanderbilt
Music as a Factor in National Life D Bispham
Woman's Half Century of Evolution Susan B Anthony
The Anti-Imperialist Faith F Winslow
The Situation in Cuba Marrion Wilcox
British Subsidies and American Shipping Chas H Cramp
The "Pious Fund" Arbitration W T Penfield
Railroad Building a Mode of Warfare Capt J M Palmer
The Kaiser and the Triple Alliance S Brooks
What constitutes a Play? Marguerite Merington
Oedipus and the Sphinx Edgar Fawcett
President Roosevelt and the Trusts J S Auerbach.
What is Publicity? H C Adams

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL 6d Dec
John Wesley Powell Mrs M D Lincoln
Mithraism and the Religions of the Empire Illus Prof F Cumont
Thermometry Illus Contd Dr Ernst Mach

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO 7½d Dec
Saratoga and Its People Illus Jesse Lynch Williams
Where Wild Fowl breed Illus A H Higginson
A Glance at the Grouse Illus F Sandys
Finding a Volcano and wiping a 16,000 Feet Mountain from the Map of Alaska Illus R Dunn
After Bear on Kadiak Island Illus J H Kidder

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO 10 cts Dec
Christmas in Uncle Sam's Colonial Possessions Illus J M Shawhan and others
The Manufacture and Application of Glass for Art and Decoration Illus W. Schroeder

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE SURREY STREET 1s Jan
Portsmouth Dockyard a Criticism and Comment Illus Scio
Collecting Pyrites Material for Cyanide Treatment Illus F Smart
The Distribution of Guns in Battleships Illus John Leyland
The Building of an American Locomotive Illus T H Bryant
Milling Machines Illus J Horner

Pall Mall Magazine.—15 CHARING CROSS ROAD 1s Jan
The Young Napoleon Illus Viscount Wolseley
The Surrey Woods in Winter Illus W Hyde
Social Life in Ireland Judge O'Connor Morris
Sir William Crookes Illus H Leigh
Emile Zola Illus H A Vizetelly
New Facts relating to the Bacon-Shakespeare Question Illus W H Mallock
Mr Punch Some Forerunners and Competitors Illus Sir F C Burnand
American Fashions Illus F Lees
Fiction in 1910 H P Marriott Watson
A Nineteen Sling W E Henley

Pearson's Magazine.—C A PEARSON 6d Jan
In Case of an Accident Illus Ambulance Expert
Mysterious Things Illus G Clarke Nuttall
The Eagle Lord of the Air Illus C G D Roberts
Turkeys I have Visited Illus H C Hutchinson
Home-Made Fountains Illus J A Vincent and F Carr
Signalling under the Sea Illus T Morton
In the Clouds on the Roof of the Kaiser Illus Mrs A Kic

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN 50 cts Dec
A Relation between the Changes of Length and the Changes in Thermoelectric Power caused by Magnetisation F Rhead
On the Theory of the Electrolytic Rectifier K E Guthe
Crystallisation from a Current bearing Electrolyte F K Heyl
Electrical Discharge from Hot Carbon C D Child
Carbon Resistances A C Longden

Playgoer.—GREENING 6d Jan
The Pope on the Stage Illus R Henderson Bland
Theatrical Criticism Symposium Illus
"If I were King" at the St James Theatre Illus Max Kolcut

Positivist Review WM REEVES 3d Jan
Bichat Dr Bridges
Mr Carnegie's Warning Frederic Harrison
Saint Francis of Assisi C G Higginson

Practical Teacher.—33 PATERNOSTER ROW 6d Jan
R Ainsworth a Seventeenth Century Pedagogue H Armitage

Quiver. CASSELL 6d Jan
The Round Churches of England Illus Miss Gertrude Bacon
Sunday School Enterprise a Talk with the Rev Carey Bonner Illus A Wilcox
Current Irreligion Neglect of Sunday Archdeacon Sinclair
Fruit—an Hundredfold Among the Lepers Illus C Maud Battersby
Some Beautiful Fishes of the British Seas Illus Rev H Macmillan

Railway Magazine.—33 FETTER LANE 6d. Jan.
The General Manager Illus
The London and Greenwich Railway Illus H Rake
British Locomotive Practice and Performance Illus Contd Chas Rous-Marten
The World's Progress in Electric Traction Illus D N Dunlop
The L & S W R's Steamers and Steamboat Services Illus J. Bosham.
Tramway Competition for Suburban Traffic Illus H. Macfarlane
The Stockton and Darlington Railway Illus G J Stoker.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE 2s 6d. Jan
Sussex Pottery Illus W Heneage Legg
Roman Interest Illus H Ellington
The Church of St Mary Reculver, Kent Illus J Russell Larkby.
Large Bells Illus R Quick

Review of Reviews.—13 ASTOR PLACE NEW YORK 25 cts Jan.
The American Ox and His Pasture Illus J B Andrews
Tiding over Currency Defects Illus C A Conant
The Rural Free Delivery Service Illus D A Willey
The British Education Bill W T Stead
The Advance in Beef Prices F C Croxton

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW STANFORD 1s 6d Dec.
The Geography of South-East Persia as affecting Its History. Major P. Molesworth Sykes
Ten Thousand Miles in Persia
The Aro Country Southern Nigeria D A MacAlister
The Irrigation of Egypt What the British have done

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW 1s Jan
The Mississippi Illus Willis Gibson
English Court and Society in the Eighties Letters of the French Ambassadress Illus Mary K Waddington
The Library of Congress and the Blind Illus Margarita S Gerry
The Public Library Exhibition of American Wood Engravings Russell Sturgis

Spiritual Quarterly Magazine.—18 CORPORATION STREET, MANCHESTER 4d Dec
The Problem of Consciousness
Psychical Healing a Social Factor
The Certainty of Spirit Communion
Concerning Spirit Photography

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES 6d Jan
Mr F Carruthers Gould Interview Illus R de Cordova
Fifty Years of the Lyceum Theatre Illus M F Bradlon
Illegalities of Football Illus C B Fry
Sensational Magical Illusions Illus Contd
Clynne Jones a Great Mountain Climber Illus H Spender
Curiosities Illus J S Valentine
The Logan Rock Illus P Collins

Sunday at Home.—56 PATERNOSTER ROW 6d Jan
The Ancient Christianity of Egypt a Plea for the Copts Illus J Ward
The Y M C A the Greatest Brotherhood in the World Illus F M Holmes
The Countess of Meath Illus D Williamson
Thomas Hornblower Gill and His Hymns Illus Rev H Smith

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER 6d Jan
Charles Haddon Spurgeon Illus
Some Favourite Texts of Famous People D Lorimer
The Bible and Science Illus Rev J Urquhart

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES 6d Jan
Herbert Schmalz a Religious Painter Illus Henry Leach
Lord Kinnaird Illus Rudolph de Cordova
Dr Joseph Parker Illus Julian K Colford
Reedham Orphanage Illus Our Own Charity Commissioner

Temple Bar MACMILLAN 1s Jan
The Centenary of Douglas Jerrold Lewis Melville
The Sublest in Milton's Paradise Lost Rev H C Franklin

Temple Magazine—CASTLE STREET 6d Jan
Beauty in Advertising Illustration Illus
The Trolley Parks of America Illus An American
Climbing the Scotch Alps A C Ardon
Charles Schreyvogel Painter of the Western Frontier Illus G Kobbé
How Stoke Poges inspired an Artist Illus
Pictures of China

Theosophical Review 3 LANGHAM PLACE 1s Dec 15
The Evolution of Consciousness Contd Mrs Annie Besant
The Earliest External Evidence as to the Talmud Jesus Stories G R S Mead
Lord Lytton's "Zanoni" A J O
Finer States of Matter G Dyne

Treasury. 111 QUEEN STREET 6d Jan
Sir John Kennaway a Typical Churchman With Portrait . Black.
The Scene of the Great Durbar Illus Citizen of Delhi
The Revival of the Religious Drama Illus Wakeling Dry.
By Rail to Uganda's Capital Illus L T Smith
Ely Theological College Illus An Old Student
Our Parish Churches Illus Contd I Hemmage Day

United Service Magazine.—WM. CLOWES. 2s. Jan.
Zeal in the Navy. Telescope.
The Royal Marines and Their Relation to the Royal Navy. Naval Officer.
Naval Reform; the Accountant Branch. Naval Officer.
Archdeacon B Millingchamp; a Naval Chaplain of the Eighteenth Century. Herbert M. Vaughan.
Some Reflections. Major Gen. E. S. Brook.
Strategy and Tactics in Mountain Ranges. Contd. T. Miller Maguire.
The Future Rôle of Cavalry. Capt. Evelyn Wood.
The Employment of Our Artillery. Capt. C. Holmes Wilson.
The Volunteers and Efficiency. Adjutant.
Medical Lessons of the War. Brigade Surgeon Lieut.-Col. William Hill Climo.
The Japanese Army. Capt. John Leader.
Historical Records of the French Army. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.

Westminster Review.—3, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Lunacy; the Skeleton at the Feast. W. J. Corbet.
The Germans in the United States. Karl Blind.
How shall Labour and Capital be reconciled? C. F. Adams.
New Zealand; a Country without Strikes. Alice Henry.
The Friends of Montaigne. L. E. Tiddeman.
Mediæval Stories. J. F. Hewitt.
Middle-Class Culture in the Fifties. J. G. Alger.
James Martineau.
The Situation in Ireland. J. J. Nevin.
The Pantiles and the Art of Idling. Horace Seal.
Religion and Morality. A. Mackendrick.
Two Villages. H. Peake.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
How We escaped from Ceylon. Illus. Ex Field-Cornet W. H. Steyn.
A Tramp in Spain. Illus. Contd. Bart Kennedy.
After Woodland Caribou in Newfoundland. Illus. Contd. F. C. Selous.
Paris to New York overland. Illus. Contd. H. de Windt.
President Roosevelt and the Horse Thieves. Illus. F. Moon.
Across Europe in a Perambulator. L. H. Eisenmann.
The Baldwin-Ziegler Polar Expedition. Illus. E. B. Baldwin.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Jan.
Modern Dutch Art and Artists. Illus. S. R. Lewison.
The Autobiography of a Wild Rabbit. Illus. S. L. Bensusan.
The Viceregal Rule of India. Illus. Sir Edwin Arnold.
No Time for Reading. A. Lang.
Boxing Horses. Illus. H. J. Holmes.
The Remount Scandals. Illus. E. E. Williams.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan.
The Coronation Durbar. Illus. Marie A. Belloc.
The Settlement of the North-West of Canada. Illus. Miss Annie S. Swan.
Sir Gilbert and Lady Parker at Home. Illus. Fanny Lincoln.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s. Jan.
Garden Cities in Theory and Practice. Illus. C. Roberts.
Toy-Making in France. Illus.
The Reunion of Christendom. Canon H. Hensley Henson.
Higher Education. Sidney Webb.
The Value of British Railway Stocks.
Ronald Ross; Conqueror of Malaria. Illus. E. D. Morel.
A Newspaper Office. Illus.
Winter Sports. Illus. An Old Tobogganer.
The Scholar Ship. A. H. Scaife.
A School for Domestic Servants. Miss Charlotte O'Conor-Eccles.
The Tramps of the Ocean. Illus. W. Runciman.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.
Mr. Carnegie as I know Him. Illus. W. T. Stead.
The Perils and Rewards of Political Life. Illus. J. McCarthy.
The Making of a Great Encyclopædia. Illus. A. F. White.
The Decay of the Novel. Symposium.
Mr. E. F. Benson; Interview. Illus. E. J.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.
Hall Caine as I know Him. Illus. G. B. Burgin.
Joan of Arc the Girl Martyr of Rouen. Illus.
The Care of Suburban Gardens, a New Profession for Women. Illus. Eveline B. Mitford.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Dec.
Rudolf Virchow. O. Israel.
The Literature of Ancient India. Contd. H. Oldenberg.
Arnold Böcklin. Contd. Adolf Frey.
Mary Delany. Marie von Bunsen.
Adolf Trendelenburg. R. Eucken.
John Holland Rose's "Napoleon."

Kultur.—JOS. ROTH, VIENNA. 3 Mks. 50 Pf. per ann. Heft 1.
The Aims of Modern Society. Prof. M. Straszewski.
The Wotan Religion. Prof. J. Seeber.
Reminiscences. Contd. Josef Freiherr von Helfert.
Otto von Schaching. E. M. Hamann.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Dec.
Frederick the Great on Charles XII. M. Pfeiffer.
Gustav Frenssen. D. von Oertzen.
Heinrich Sohnrey. U. von Hassell.
Harnack, Cremer, and Seeberg on Christianity. M. von Nathusius.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG.
Travelling Exhibitions. Illus. J. Leisching.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—BEUTHSTR. 2 BERLIN. 50 Pf. Dec.
Piece-Work and the Workers. E. Bernstein.
Clericalism and Trade Unionism. O. Hué.
Reform in National Finance. F. Stampfer.
Modern Race Theories. F. Hertz.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. Dec.
Early Flemish Art at Bruges. Illus. F. Dulberg.
G. H. Breitner. Illus. W. Vogelsang.
The Art Exhibition at Baden-Baden, 1902. Illus. F. Reiffel.
Florentine Sculptors of the Renaissance. Illus. A. G. Meyer.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Dec.
Emile Zola and Music. J. G. Prod'homme.
The English Provincial Festivals of 1902. H. Thompson.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ECOLES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c.
"Resurrection" on the Stage. Illus. H. Bataille and C. M.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Dec.
St. Gregory the Great and His Social Work. Contd. G. de Pascal.
M. Faguet and Liberalism. J. E. Fidao.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Dec.
The French Ministry and the Congregations. Albert Bonnard.
André Chénier. Henri Jacottet.
Marc Antokolsky. M. Reader.
The Security of the Poste Restante. P. Philipona.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.

Dec. 10.
The Concordat of 1801. Contd. Cardinal Mathieu.
Strikes and Arbitration. Léon de Seilhac.
The Krupp Dynasty. A. Raffalovich.
Unpublished Letters of Xavier de Maistre to Her Family. Félix Klein.
The Collection Dutuit. André Chaumeix.

Dec. 25.
The Concordat of 1801. Contd. Cardinal Mathieu.
Christine Trioulzio de Belgiojoso. Contd. Cte. Joseph Grabinski.
Cardinal Guibert. H. de Lacombe.
Unpublished Letters of Xavier de Maistre to Her Family. Contd. Félix Klein.
Sunday Rest in the Building Industry of Paris. Fénelon Gibon.
French Catholic Missions. Edouard Trogan.

Foi et Vie.—85, AVENUE D'ORLÉANS, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Dec. 1.
Pauperism in England. Charles Gide.
Émile Zola. Henri Gibout.

Journal des Economistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Dec. 15.
Benjamin R. Tucker; an American Anarchist. Paul Ghio.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Dec.
Victor Hugo. Armand Praviel.
Watteau and Music. Virgile Josz.
German Influence in France. Jacques Morland.

Minerva.—4, RUE LE GOFF, PARIS. 2 frs. Dec. 1.
The Death of Venice. Maurice Barrès.
Georges Forster (1789-1794). Contd. Arthur Chuquet.
Sainte-Beuve and Chateaubriand. C. Latrielle.
Meyerling. Adolph Aderer.

Dec. 15.
The Death of Venice. Maurice Barrès.
Georges Forster (1789-1794). Concl. Arthur Chuquet.
The Teaching of National History in the Schools. Jacques Rocafort.
Rembrandt in the Dutuit Collection. André Fontaine.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Dec. 1.
Recollections of the Commune. Gustave Toudouze.
A Universal Strike. Henri Dagan.
The Practical Value of Wireless Telegraphy. X.X.X.
Mme. de Genlis's Circle. Gilbert Stenger.
Coiners through the Ages. Petrus Durel.

Dec. 15.
All about French Divorce. Louis Barthou.
Recollections of the Commune. Gustave Toudouze.
Woman in Fiction. Camille Mauclair.
Authors' Rights. Edouard Quet.
Meteors and Luminous Phenomena. A. Lacour.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Dec. 1.
Affairs in Siam.
The French Colonies as Health Resorts. Maurice Buret.
The Czech-German Struggle. Georges Bohler.
Dec. 15.
Affairs in Siam. Contd.
The French in West Africa. With Map.
The Amur River Region. With Map. Paul Labbé.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Dec. 1.
Economic Instruction and Social Education at the English Universities. Jacques Bardoux.
Depopulation in France. Henry Clément.
Dec. 16.
The Study of Law. Prof. R. Saleilles.
Assurance Protection. Antoine Roux.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Dec. 1.
The Loss of Lorraine.
Unpublished Letters of General Lafayette
The Mother of George Sand. Tony d'Ulmès.
Suggestion in Education. Dr. Félix Regnault.
The Bourgeois of Comedy on the French Stage. Frédéric Loliée.
The Cure of Scarlatina. Dr. R. Romme.
Max Beerbohm. Illus. L. de Guiche.
Dec. 15.
Dr. J. A. Dowie and Zion. Illus. L. de Norvins.
China and England. Victor Garpien
Unpublished Letters of General Lafayette. Concl.
My First Stag. Duke of Argyll
Berlin and Munich. Jean Chantavoine
Czech Literature in 1902. Ch. Lesueur.
The Bourgeois of Comedy on the French Stage. Concl. Frédéric Loliée.
A Revolution in Educational Methods. Dr. L. Caze.
Young Writers of Italy. Maurice Muret.

Revue du Bien.—110, RUE DU BAC, PARIS. 8 frs. per ann. Dec.
Marya Konopnicka. Illus.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. Dec. 1.
Lady Godiva. Félicien Tagus
Wagner and Debussy. Friedrich Spigl
Dec. 15.
Hindu Pilgrimages. Albert Métin.
François Vidal. Paul Louis.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Dec.
The Benefits of Heresy for the Pious Christian. Paul Chapuis.
The Gift of Self. Frank Dupertut.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Dec. 1.
Conspirators and the Police. Gilbert Augustin Thierry.
The Scientific Etymology of France. Antoine Thomas.
The Organisation of Labour in Great Industries. Charles Benoist.
Styria and Her National Poet. Ernest Seillière.
The American Workwoman. Mme. B. Van Vorst.
Dec. 15.
The Mounted Arm in France. X.X.X.
Christmas in Art. Robert de La Sizeranne.
Styria and Her National Poet. Contd. Ernest Seillière.
The Education of the King of Rome. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—6, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Dec.
Affairs in Siam. G. Vasco.
The Expedition of Lieut. Cottenest to the Sahara. With Map. C. R.
An Excursion to Paraguay. Concld. C.-Amiral Mouchez.
Somaliland. With Map. A. Montell.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. Dec.
E. Descamps's "The Neutrality of Belgium." Prosper Poullet.
Belgium and France. Alphonse Le Clercq.
Spain. Contd. Joseph Mélot.
Reflections on Contemporary France. Concl. Henri Primbault.
Religious Music. Charles Martens.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. Dec.
The National Spirit of the French and German Races in Alsace. Contd. Werner Wittich.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Dec. 1.
The Centenary of Dupanloup. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Saint Bruno. G. V. Hébert.
Père Aubry and the Reform of Ecclesiastical Studies. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Guillaume de Champeaux and the Origins of the Abbey of Saint-Victor. D. Fourier Bonnard.
Dec. 15.
Democracy and Social Authority. R. P. At.
Religious Instruction. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Père Aubry and the Reform of Ecclesiastical Studies. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Siam. De Vitis.
Guillaume de Champeaux and the Origins of the Abbey of Saint-Victor. Contd. D. Fourier Bonnard.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 frs. per ann. Dec.
Recollections. Judith Gautier.
London Crowds. André Chevrillon.
The Last Campaigns of Mirabeau, Jun. Léonce Pingaud.
The Swiss Civil Code. Maxime Leroy.
Dec. 15.
The London Theatres in Shakespeare's Day. J. J. Jusserand.
The Alps as Industrial Forces. L. Houllevigue.
London Crowds. Contd. André Chevrillon.
The Expansion of Russia. Victor Bérard.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Dec. 10.
Siam. René Millet.
The Question of Effectives in the French Army. A. Gervais.
Petroleum and the Budget in France. De Monzie.
The Merchant Marine in Germany. G. Johnston.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Dec.
Classical or Modern Education. Edouard Berth.
The Working Classes in Russia. Concl. W. Rakhmetov.
The Miners' Strike in Pennsylvania. Jean Longuet.

Revue Universelle.—17, RUE MONTPARNASSE, PARIS. 75 cts. Dec. 1.
Leonardo da Vinci and the Occult Sciences. Illus. M. Péladan.
Dec. 15.
The Hôtel de Rohan. Illus. M. A. Christian
Illustrated Books of the Nineteenth Century. Illus. Clément Janin.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Dec.
The Teaching of Spanish and Italian in 1902. A. Morel-Fatio.
The Teaching of Living Languages. J. Firmery.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DU FRONTISPICE, BRUXELLES. 1 fr. 50 c. Dec.
Richard Strauss's "Feuersnoth." Ernest Closson
Reform in Medical Studies. Georges Bouché.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half-year. Dec.
The Holy Shroud of Turin. A. I. Don
The Social Question in the Seventeenth Century. X.X.X.
Dante. Contd. P. Fontaine.
Zarathustra. Abbé Delfour.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. Dec. 6.
St. Peter's Apostolate in Rome
The Congress of Vienna and the Holy See.
Alms for Poor Italian Nuns.
Liturgical Studies.
Dec. 20.
Encyclical of Leo XIII. to the Bishops of Italy.
The Divorce Bill in the Chamber of Deputies.
Industrial Syndicates.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. Dec.
A. Baertson. Illus. V. Pica.
M. Antoine. Illus. E. Corradini.
Christmas Carols. Illus.
The Castle of St. Angelo. Illus. J. Rusconi.
The Isle of Wight. Illus. G. Chiesi.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I, ROME. per ann. Dec. 1.
The Dante Society at Siena. Senator P. Villari.
The Municipalisation of Public Services. G. Frascara.
The Recognition of Great Men. Paola Lombroso.
Sugar and the Brussels Convention. E. Maraini.
On Behalf of the South. M. Ferraris.
Dec. 16.
The First Three Epodes of Horace. G. Carducci.
Venetian Monuments. P. Molmenti.
The Polar Expedition of the Duke of the Abruzzi. F. de Filippi.
A Letter from Kossuth to Garibaldi. E. Fazzari
Selma Lagerlof. With Portrait. Elisa C. Vannutelli.
The Struggle for Autonomy in the Trentino. S. Sighele.

Nuova Parola.—VIA DELLA MERCEDE 30, ROME. 15 frs. per ann. Dec.
The Redemption of Woman. Jacques Novikov.
The Palace of Achilleron. Illus. A. Cervesato.
The Fascination of Evil. Dora Melegari.
Animism and Spiritism. F. Porro.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAPPONI 46, FLORENCE. Dec. 1.
Eight Years of Non-Education in the Life of Alfieri. G. Roberti.
Socialists and the "Mezzadria" System. G. Parravicino.

A Problem in Infantile Psychology. L. Fariani.
An Italian Castile. P. Scrismi

Dec. 16.

The Polar Star. L. Venturini.
Italian Submarine Defences. E. de Gaetani.
The First Arbitrator of the Hague Tribunal. E di Parravicino.
To the Makers of Divorce.

Riforma Sociale.—NAPLES. Dec.

English Financial Enactments affecting th Budget. Prof. C. Ferra

The Development of Force. Prof. F. Nitti.
The Problem of Industrial Dwellings. A. Garelli.
The London Emigrants' Information Office. G. Prato.

Rivista Moderna -VIA MILANO 37, ROME. 37 frs. per annum. Dec.

From the Adriatic to the Indian Ocean. X X.X.
Parliamentary Reports Abroad. R. d'Iso'a.
The Maintenance of Illegitimate Children. Prof. V. Mori.
Spiritualistic Studies in Italy. L. Boichrott-Vérité.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID. 20 pesetas per ann. Dec. 5.

Sociology and the Philosophy of History. B. R. Gonzalez.
Dicenta's "Aurora." R. del Valle Ruiz
An Historic Book of the Infanta Doña Paz.
Experiments in Aero Maritime Navigation. J. Mateos.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per ann. Dec.

Modern Literature in France. Emilia Pardo Bazan.
Possibility of a National Church. E. Gonzalez-Blanco
A Forerunner of the Single Tax Idea in Spain. Joaquin Costa.

La Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 23.

A Social Museum. Leopoldo Palacios.
Juan de Camera. Alicia Pestaña.
Exhibition of Ancient Art in Barcelona. J. Pella y Forgas.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs per ann. No.

Spain and Mary Queen of Scots. Martin Hume.

Alliances and Sea-Power. Manuel Andujar.
Psychology and Gymnastics. Jose Zahonero.
Degeneration of Teaching. J. Dominguez Berrueta.
Religious Orders. J. Martos O'Neale.
The Future of the Novel. Symposium.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. Dec. 15.

The Spanish Municipality in the Middle Ages. A. Balbin de Unquera.
Pedro Gonzalez-Blanco.
Workmen's Societies. F Ruiz de Bezos.
The Visigoths in Spain. J O. R.

Revista Portugueza.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs. per ann. No. 62.

The Mozambique District in 1898. E. da Costa.
Penal Transportation and Colonisation. Silva Telles.
Portugal and Flanders, 1094-1682. Oscar Godin.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC 1s. 8d. Dec.

H. O. van Thol, Artist. Illus. L de Haes.
Old Egyptian Royal Graves at Abydos. Illus. D van Hoytema.
How Lovely! A Tunisian Sketch. Illus. G. B. Hooijer.
Johan Smit, Violinist. With Portrait. Dr J. de Jong

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s Dec

The Housing Question in Some British Towns. N. G. Pierson.
The Literature of the Quarter. W. G. van Nouhuys.
Music of the Day. Henri Viotta

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 1s 6d Dec.

Local Works carried out by Private Persons *v.* Local Works paid for by Municipalities. J. J. C. van Essen.
Protestant Divine Worship in Holland. Dr. C. Pekelharing.
Labour Statistics and Labour Bureaux. J H. van Zanten.

Woord en Beeld.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per ann. Dec.

The Gamekeeper. Illus. W. van Amsterdam and H. M. Krabbé.
C. H. A. van der Wyck of Colonial Fame. With Portrait. D. Fock.
Venice. Illus. G B. Hooijer.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dansk Tidskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per ann. Dec.

Björnstjerne Björnson. P. A. Rosenberg.
Spiritism and Christianity. C. Skovgaard-Petersen.
Denmark's Military Systems from Olden Times to 300 A.D. P. V. Hammer.
Julius Lange. Vald. Rördam.
American Universities and Students. M. Thomsen.

Dagny.—STOCKHOLM. 2 kr. per quarter. No. 16.

Torborg Rappe. Emmy Köhler.

Nyt Tidskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 8 kr. per ann. Jan.

J. J. K. Bjerre. P. M. Lund.
Professor T. R. Segelcke and Danish Agriculture. H Hertel.
Liberty in France. Victor Delcuran.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 10 kr. per ann. No. 7.

The Autobiography of Berzelius. Oskar Widman.
Giosue Carducci. Holger Nyblom.
Organisms and Their Variations. W. Johanson.
Björnson's "Paa Storhove." Niels Moller.

Ord och Bild.—STOCKHOLM. kr. per ann. No 10.

Sven Hedin's Travels. Valdemar Langlet.
The Monastery at Tabennisi. Anna M. Roos.
Nationalism in France. Carl G. Laurin.
Emile Zola. Anatole France.
Sarah Bernhardt. Carl Behrens.

Social Tidskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 3 kr. 50 öre per ann No.

The Carl Zeiss Optical Factory. N. G. W. Lagerstedt.
Homes for Unmarried Mothers.
Educational Work in Christiania. I. Fris.
The Verdandi Students' Society. E. A. Blanck
The Famine Year in Norrland. Y. Melander.

Samtiden.—CHRISTIANIA. 5 kr. per ann No. 9.

How Opinions Originate. August Forel.

Varia.—STOCKHOLM. Kr. 6.50 per ann. Dec.

Zorn's Etchings. Illus. Edvard Alkman.
Stockholm Street Wanderers. Illus. Celestin.
Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait. Thorgny W. Hallgren.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Istoritcheskii Viestnik.—ST. PETERSBURG. A. S. SUVORIN

Meetings with the Tsar-Emancipator. G. K. ...wsky.
Moukden. I. E. Ivanof.
The Censure in the Epoch of the Great Reforms. Concl. N. A Engelhardt.
A Pilgrimage to Palestine. Concl. I. P. Yuvachef.
A Journey in Moghilef Government. N. N. Ostankovitch.

Mir Bozhi.—ST. PETERSBURG, RAZIEZZHAYA, 7. Dec.

Characteristics of N. A. Nekrasof. V. Kranichfeld.
N. V. Gogol. Concl. N. Kotlyarevsky.
Metternich and His Time. Kh. G. Insaref.
The Free School of V. P. Ostrogorsky in Baldej.

Russki Viestnik.—ST. PETERSBURG, NEVSKI 136. Dec.

Autocracy and Bureaucracy in the Reign of Nicholas I.

The Czechs and the Germans. Anon.
The Commercial Treaty with Germany. S. A. Korolenko.
The Racial Problem in the Outlying Provinces. V. Vehtchko.

Russkoe Bagatstvo.—ST. PETERSBURG, SPASSKAYA I BACKAVAYA. Nov. 30.

The Agrarian Question in Yakutsk. A. Bielevsky.
Peasant Universities in Scandinavia. O. M. Bendiktsen.
A Working-class Holiday in Switzerland. S. A.

Viestnik Yevropui.—ST. PETERSBURG, GALERNAYA 20. Dec.

Higher Popular Education in Switzerland. K. Grenhagen.
The Federation of American Women's Clubs. P. A. Tverskoi.
Chinese Faith and Superstition. V. V. Korsakof.
The Financial Progress of Italy. Prince D. Drutskoi-Sokolninsky.
A. O. Kovalevsky. I. Metchnikof.

TRAVEL AND RECREATION.

A QUAINT old town is Brixen, in the Tyrol. It is the Bishop's seat, and wherever the eye turns far up to the wooded slopes there is a constant shifting of scenery of the lower mountains, dotted with churches and settlements, castles and farms, baronial mansions and fortified strongholds. Brixen is situated about 1,600 feet above the level of the sea, and numbers about 6,000 inhabitants. It is not only a popular summer resort and tourist station, but, owing to its mild and salubrious climate, well adapted as a spring, autumn, or even winter residence.

The cathedral, which was lately renovated, completed in 1754, is a noteworthy building, as is also the historically interesting little Japanese church. A well known hydropathic institute conducted on the Kneipp system was established some years ago by Dr. von Guggenberg. In order to get some conception of the landscape of the Brixen region, one of the elevated points in the vicinity must be resorted to. In every direction there is something to be seen, the sublime and the pleasing, summer pines and smiling vineyards, ancestral castles and Alpine ravines. Almost the most interesting part is the town itself, with its narrow streets, its gabled houses, and quaint old passages. It was there that in October, 1901, the rare *fête* of a one thousandth birthday took place. The rush of visitors from all parts of the world was enormous. The principal event was the historical procession which passed

HOTEL TIROL IN INNSBRUCK.

Popular Winter Quarters in Tyrol.

Proprietor, CARL LANDSEE.

HEALTH RESORT OF THE VERY FIRST RANK.

The Proprietor announces ... with that his hotel is ... winter guests and that there is a permanent English ... The English Chaplain and British Vice Consul have their headquarters at the hotel.

ICE-RINK IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

Facilities for tobogganing, skiing, sleighing, skating, and all the winter sports. Good ... town.

The Proprietor has made special low weekly pension terms for the winter months, viz., from **42s.** to **70s.** per week. The hotel is in every way first class, and is visited by the *élite* of society. Dances and other amusements in the hotel.

TRUE ENGLISH HOME WITH LOVELY SCENERY.

Address, C. LANDSEE, Innsbruck; or TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*. Pamphlets, tariff and full particulars free of charge.

Innsbruck is highly recommended for the winter by the highest medical authorities.

WINTER IN THE TYROL AND VORARLBERG.

INNSBRUCK. ... inhabitants. Protestant, English and Catholic services. English Chaplain in Residence. British Vice-Consulate. Educational Establishment of the highest order. Sunny and pleasant climate. Splendid excursions. Situated at the junction of the Giselle, Brenner, and Arlberg Railways. Lovely neighbourhood. ... of the most charming summer resorts half an hour from town. Railway from ... Landeck and ... St. Anton ... Landeck to ... Bavarian enchanting scenery. Over the Brenner to Brunnerbad and Gossensass to Sterzing, Klausen, Brixen, lovely quaint old town with excellent hotel Elephant.

A line branches off into the Pustervalley with the lovely Toblach and the stately Castle of Weissenstein, now a modern private hotel. ... Bozen is the renowned Mendel Pass with its grand Penegal Hotel, Sigmundskron, Eppan, etc., and a branch line goes to ever charming Meran ... ... renowned health resort. For particulars ... write to the TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

WINTER RESORTS IN SOUTHERN TYROL.

MERAN. The best known and world-famed health resort. Perfect climate, dry and sunny; excellent hotels and pensions. Grand sport grounds for races, lawn tennis, football, etc. Golf links will soon be established. Theatre, concerts, dances, etc. Reached by rail from Bozen or from Landeck by carriage, very picturesque tour.

RIVA.—On the beautiful Lake of Garda. Semi-tropical climate, olives, oranges, etc., cultivated in the open air. Sailing, rowing, and fishing. Beautiful excursions. Reached from Mori on the Southern Railway by a local line through some of the most interesting scenery. Steamers from Riva to Desenzano and to Peschiera for Milan and Venice.

TRENT.—Ancient city of great historical interest. Hotel Imperial excellent. Excursion by rail into the Valsugana with renowned Roncegno and its iron arsenic natural waters, recommended in cases of anæmia, malaria, etc.

*** * The Travel Editor of the "Review of Reviews" will be pleased to give further particulars as to Hotels, terms, routes, etc., free of charge. Address, Travel Editor, "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.**

HOTEL ERZHERZOG JOHANN,

MERAN.

All the latest and most up-to-date Arrangements. Suites of Rooms for Families.

Patronised by the Highest Society, including H.I.M. the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria.

Central position. Near the Promenades, the Curhaus, the Municipal Theatre, the Roman Catholic, English and Evangelical Churches. Faces South and South-East. Proprietor, G. WENTER, *Owner of the Golden Cross of Merit with the Crown.*

The Austrian Alps.

Landesverband fur Fremdenverkehr in Tyrol.

Address: Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

Verein fur Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

LANDESVERBAND FÜR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG for the Salzkammergut, Ischl, Gastein.

Or address to all TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to send the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise about hotels, ... and also about journeys ... and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlets, etc., free.

The following places and resorts, springs, etc., are especially recommended—

INNSBRUCK. Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful excursions in the neighbourhood.

LANDECK, on the Arlberg Railway. Mild winters, splendid hotel accommodation. Fine excursions.

GOSSENSASS, on the Brenner. Ideal centre for mountaineering. Hotels faultless.

SALZBURG. Highly recommended for spring sojourn. First class musical and theatrical entertainments. Excursions to Königssee and Gastein. Excellent hotels.

ST. ANTON, on the Arlberg. Ideal place for ski-running. Lessons in that sport to be had there. Hotel Post. First class. Dry and cold air.

GARDA. Lake. Easily reached from Mori. Riva is excellently situated. Splendid hotel accommodation. Mild climate, olive groves. Sailing and fishing. Sirmione further south on the Lake, charming position. Good hotel. Hot sulphur springs. Here are the ancient baths of Catullus.

BOZEN, with Gries. Climatic health resort, mild climate. First-class hotels.

BRIXEN, lovely sheltered situation, pure air. Cold water cure establishment of renown. First class hotel (Elephant). Very moderate.

TRENT, interesting old town. Hotel Imperial, finest hotel in the Italian part of Southern Tyrol. Beautiful surroundings. Valsugana, Sarca Valley, Lake of Garda, etc.

through the streets of the city and represented its history from 901 to 1901. The procession was opened by heralds in the colours of the coat-of-arms of Brixen. In the year 901 King Louis III. presented Bishop Sacharius of Seben with the royal demesne of Prichsna, and from this time the development and history of Brixen dates. At the head of the procession came the first inhabitants, builders and serfs of the demesne, mainly agricultural labourers, herdsmen, fishermen, foresters, etc., all the costumes being representative of those worn a thousand years ago. After this followed the first messengers of the Gospel of Christ: next the Knights of the Crusades, the aristocracy of the neighbourhood, who one and all followed the call to free the Holy Land from the fetters of the Turks. In the next part of the procession the connection of the Dukedom of Brixen with the House of Austria was shown. Then the Guild of Artists of the fifteenth century, of whose efforts many marks remain in the various churches and historical buildings; then the guilds and the town council, carrying with them the charter of the town, surrounded by standard-bearers and municipal soldiers, and followed by ladies and children in the costume of those days. The close of the procession was formed by the stout defenders of Tyrolese liberty in the beginning of last century.

Brixen is well worth a visit at any time, especially as it affords some of the finest excursions and boasts of one of the best hotels in Tyrol.

MERAN,

SOUTH TYROL, AUSTRIA

This Health Resort is justly called the "Pearl of Tyrol," and begins seriously to rival the various resorts of the Riviera. As a matter of fact by many it is given preference during the Autumn and Winter months.

Most important and perfect Health Resort in Southern Austria, for Autumn, Winter, and Spring. Excellent sunny climate, well sheltered, situated in the Alps, 1,000 feet above the level of the sea. Combines mountain air with semi-tropical vegetation. Highly recommended by the medical profession for cases of nervousness, weak constitutions, and convalescence.

First-class hotel accommodation, houses and villas in Meran or the neighbouring Ober- and Unter-mais. The best educational facilities. English Church.

INTERESTING AND AGREEABLE EXCURSIONS. THEATRE, CONCERTS, AND OTHER AMUSEMENTS. RACECOURSE; LAWN TENNIS; GOLF LINKS.

Skating and other Winter Sports. Hero Plays performed by the people in Autumn.

GRAPE CURE from SEPTEMBER until the middle of NOVEMBER.

For particulars, pamphlets, etc., write to KUR VORSTEHUNG, Meran, Tyrol; or the TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAKE OF CONSTANCE.

The variety of scenery on this, the largest inland lake, is very great. The sheet of water washes the shores of not less than five countries, viz., Austria, Baden, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Switzerland. Bregenz, Landau, Constance, Rorschach, Ueberlingen, are all splendidly situated on the lake, and form excellent centres for excursions. The Hotels Montfort in Bregenz and Bayerischer Hof can be highly recommended, but the other towns above-mentioned are also well provided with hotels. Many very convenient railway lines lead to the lake; sailing, rowing, fishing first-class. For particulars, tariffs, etc., address the TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

WHERE TO STAY.

AUSTRIA.

BREGENZ: Hotel Montfort. On the Lake of Constance. Best situation. First-class. Moderate charges.

GOSSENSASS: Hotel Gröbner. On the Brenner railway. Excellent centre for excursions. Summer and winter resort.

INNSBRUCK: Hotel Tirol. Near the station. Open all the year. Headquarters of English and Americans in the Austrian Alps. Vice-consul and chaplain.

LANDECK: Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway. Tourist centre to the Stelvio Pass, etc.

MERAN: Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann). One of the most perfect hotels in Tyrol. Patronised by royalty. Moderate terms. Semi-tropical gardens.

MERAN: Hotel Meranerhof. First-class. Fine gardens. Marble vestibule.

RIVA: Palast Hotel Lido. On the beautiful Lake of Garda. First-class. Moderate charges. Lovely situation, with semi-tropical vegetation. Charming gardens. Sailing and boating.

SALZBURG: Hotel Bristol. Excellently situated near the Mirabel Gardens and the Theatre. First-class. Latest improvements. R. Fleischmann, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de Nile, Cairo.

TRENT: Imperial Hotel Trento. One of the finest and best hotels in Southern Tyrol. Open all the year.

BRITTANY.

PARAMÉ: Bristol-Palace Hotel. Sunshine and Sea.

PORTUGAL.

MONT 'ESTORIL, near Lisbon. Grand Hotel d'Italie. Agreeable quarters, full south. Terms moderate.

It is undeniable that the Cheapest Books in the World are

BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

THESE illustrated books for children are without any rival. For cheapness, for handiness, for variety of subject, and for the number and excellence of their illustrations, they are absolutely unrivalled. They are so cheap the labouring man can buy them for his children; they are so good the Empress of Russia subscribes for them for the Imperial nursery, and they cover so wide a range and are so well selected as to have won the distinction of special commendation from Her Majesty the late Queen Victoria.

It is only necessary to mention a few of the numbers to show how wide a range of Classic Nursery Literature is covered by the series issued up to date.

1. Æsop's Fables.
2. The Tales and Wonders of Jesus.
3. Nursery Rhymes.
4. Nursery Tales.
5. Reynard the Fox.
6. Brer Rabbit.
8. Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."
11. Gulliver's Travels.
12 Stories from HansAndersen
14. Eyes and No Eyes, &c
22. The Christmas Tree.
23. Travels of Baron Munchausen.
25. Sinbad the Sailor.
27. Labours of Hercules
28. Robinson Crusoe
30. Perseus the Gorgon Slayer
31. Famous Stories from English History.
33. Aladdin and the Lamp
38. Seven Champions of Christendom.
39. Tom Thumb's Adventures.
41. Fairy Tales from Flowerland.
42. Punch and Judy.
43. King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table.
46. The Sleeping Beauty: A Fairy Play.
49 The Enchanted Doll. By Mark Lemon
52. Fairy Tales from China
53. The Red Cross Knight.
58. The Snow Queen
60. Wonder Tales.
64. Stories from Ancient Rome
65. Uncle Tom's Cabin
67. King Alfred the Great.
68. Shock-Headed Peter
69. Cinderella A Play
71. Don Quixote
81. Dick Whittington A Musical Play
82 John Gilpin
83. Stories from Chaucer.

Fifty of these books can be sent carriage paid to any part of the United Kingdom for **5/-**. **Seventy** books will be sent in a larger box, carriage paid, for **7/-**.

The Seven Shilling Box contains 70 Books with over 4 000 pages and no less than 4 200 Illustrations

But if you wish to send a Present to any children who live abroad, you cannot do better than give an order at once for a set of EIGHTY books to be posted in book post parcels. These can be sent to any part of the world for 9/6. No child would wish for a more delightful present of books

Address The Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS OFFICE

MOWBRAY HOUSE, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Everything that pertains to

LIBRARY AND OFFICE FURNISHING

CAN BE OBTAINED FROM THE

Library Supply Co.

Makers of Card Indexing and Letter Filing Cabinets and Supplies. Bookcases and Library Shelving, Tables, Bureaus, Stationery Cabinets, Roll and Flat Top Desks, Chairs, Panelling, and all kinds of Labour-Saving Devices, Fittings and Appliances.

CATALOGUING AND INDEXING UNDERTAKEN.

Approved Designs. Lists Free.

Head Office: 181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET

(Adjoining Blackfriars Bridge), LONDON, E.C.

CHILDREN'S PLAYS for WINTER PARTIES.

Words and Music for 1s., post free.

No. 1. Cinderella. No. 2.—The Sleeping Beauty. No. 3. Dick Whittington.

Specially arranged for Children's Performance.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS AND ORIGINAL SONGS & DANCES.

(MUSIC SIZE, IN OLD NOTATION.

Cheap Editions of the words only of the same Plays are published as Nos 69, 46, and 81 of "**Books for the Bairns.**"

Price 1d By Post, 1½d each

REVIEW OF REVIEWS OFFICE,
MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

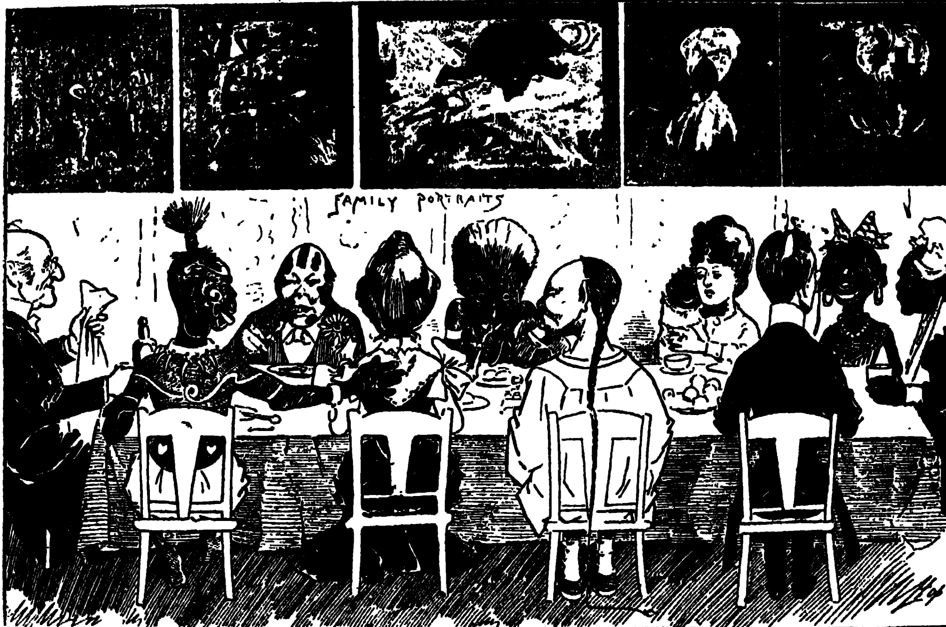
SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM for the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

To the Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS,
Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C. *Date*

Please send the Review of Reviews *for Twelve Months, beginning with the* *number,*

For which I enclose Eight Shillings and Sixpence (*or* 10.75 *Francs, or* 8 50 *Marks*)

Miscellaneous Cartoons.



Bulletin.] [Dec. 13.

Piebald Possibilities: A Little Australian Christmas Family Party of the Future.



South African Review.] [Dec. 12.

The Sort of Immigrants we do not Want!

The above is a faithful representation of an almost daily scene in the Dock Road, Cape Town. Each steamer brings in scores of Undesirables—chiefly Continentals of the lowest type!



. . . tin]

At Last!

The women voters in New South Wales outnumber the men by a very large majority



] . . . s J rnal] [D . . .

The Drought in Australia.

There are some people who don't care what the price of coal is



Der Wahre Jacob] [Jan . . .

The German Michel is lovingly greeted by his best friends in the New Year



Des Moines Register]

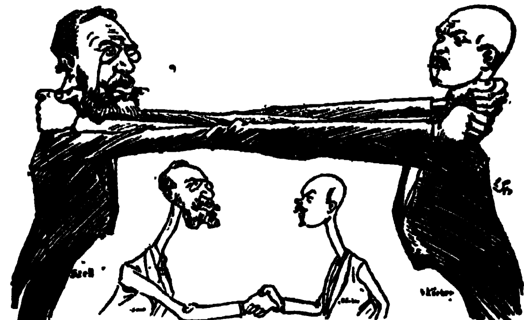
The German Emperor and American Beef.

"I'll bet this rail will keep him out for awhile"



Kladderadatsch.] [Jan 4.

Von Bülow in the Tariff struggle becomes a new Iron Chancellor.



Kladderadatsch.] [Jan. 11.

The Austro-Hungarian Ausgleich.

They may congratulate each other now.



Simplicissimus.]

Bülow and Bismarck.

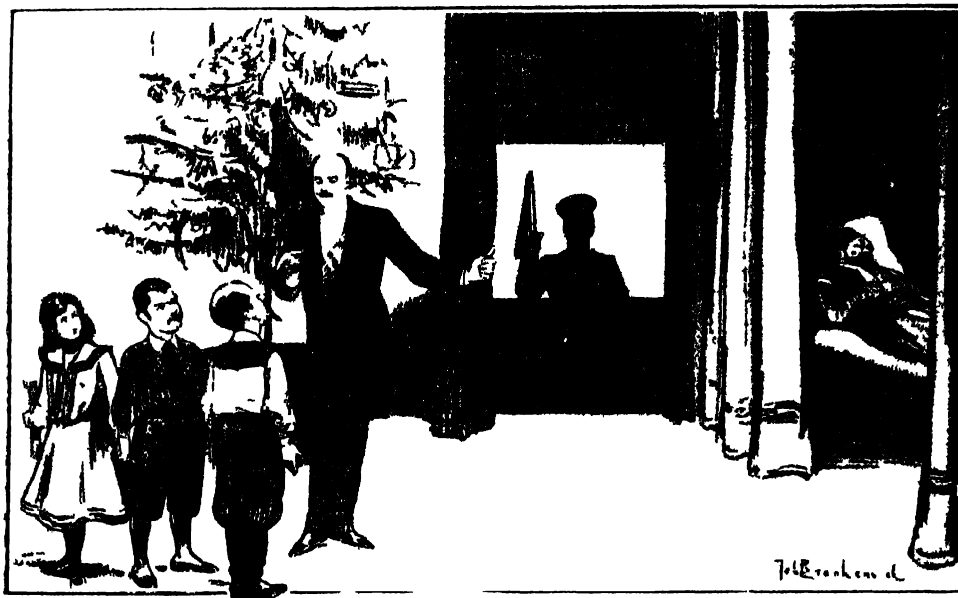
BISMARCK (soliloquising): "The lighter one is, the quicker one can mount to the laurels."



Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

A Dangerous Dance.

FIRST WORKMAN: "They seem still to dance merrily."
SECOND WORKMAN: "Let them dance. We will see to it that the floor becomes too hot for them soon."



[illegible] [Jan 4

Lamsdorff's Mission from the Tsar.

[illegible] and do not wake the sick man



[illegible] [Dec 5.

The Opium Den of International Tolerance.

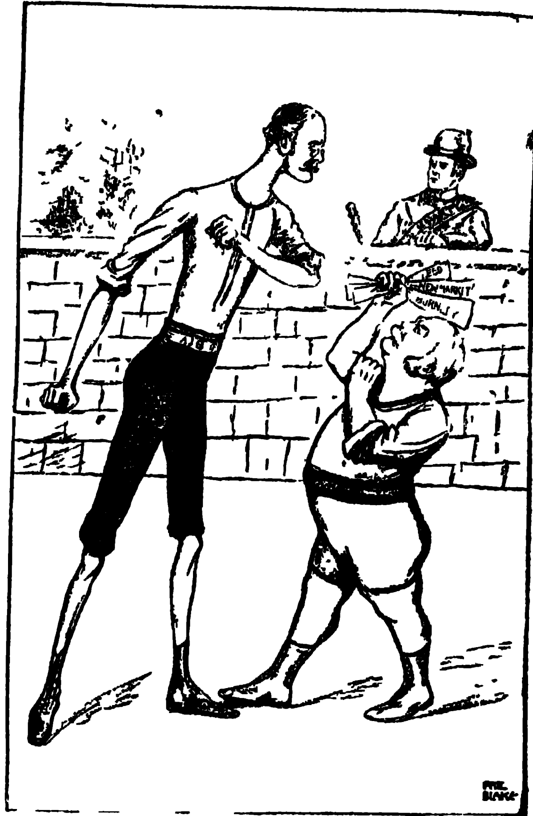
[illegible] "Don t let us m[illegible]ke any noise otherwis[illegible] th[illegible] landlord will empty our pockets"



Morning Leader.] [Jan. 5

The Newmarket Victory.

J. BULL: There, that ought to [illegible] you!"



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 17

Waiting for His Opportunity.

SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN (feeling his biceps): I'll soon be a match for you.

PAT: And both of you will have to reckon with me!"



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 5

On the Newmarket Links.

"Alas, my beautiful Brassey!"



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 23

A Prop.

Mr. Haldane, K.C., M.P., speaking at Leatherhead on Wednesday evening, referred to Mr. Chamberlain as the chief, if not the only, prop of the popularity of the Government at the present time.



S uti Af i n K gst r] [1 ı

Sprigg the First!

And let us h p the l t

Sir Gordon Sprigg suffe s fr m t p c es of mes l m ı ı ı — Dr J son at Kimberle

Start not gentl read r Meg l m a ı ı is only the te hmcal t r n for Swelled head



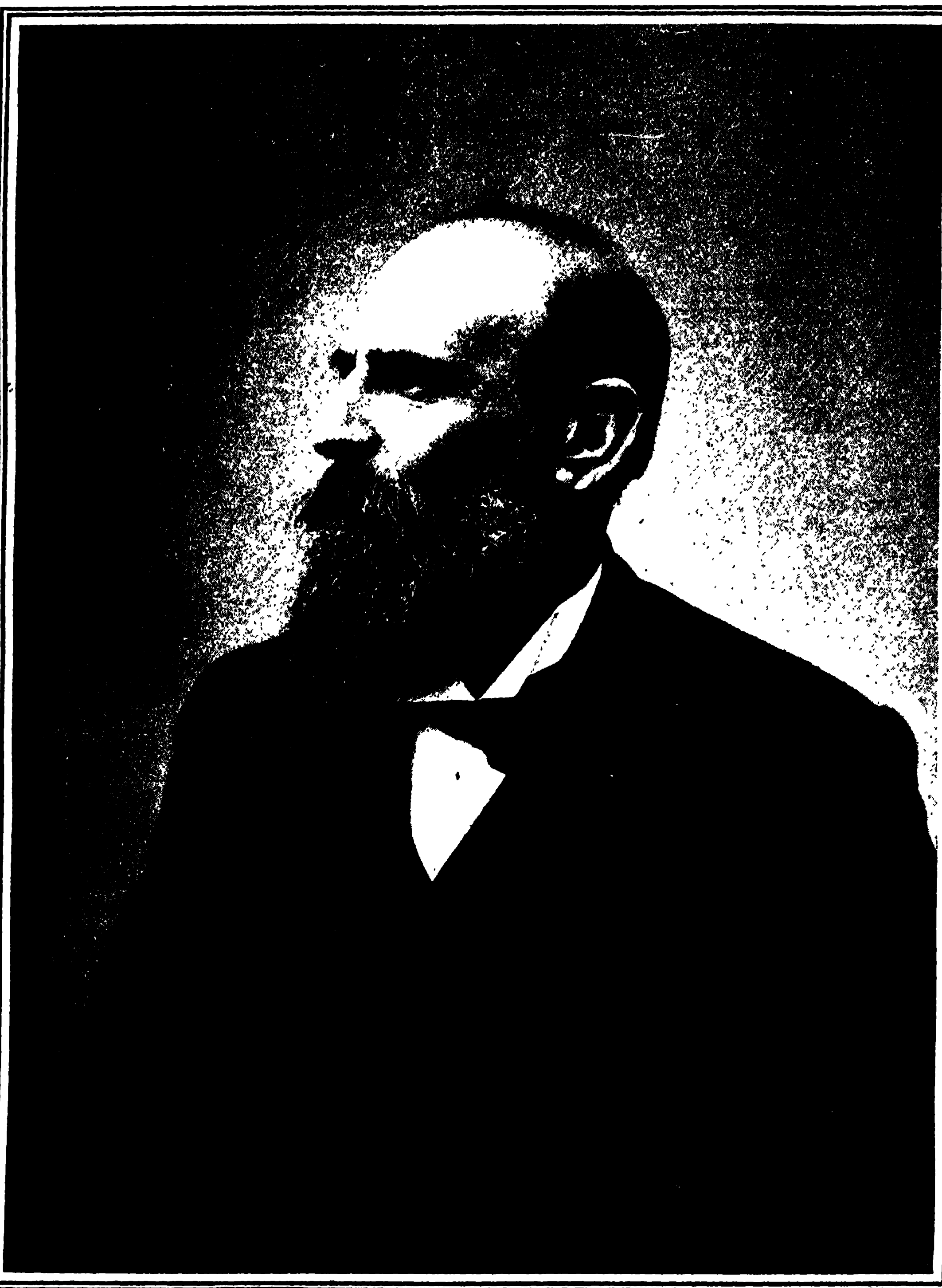
C p R g t] [De 12

Mr. Hofmeyr Shedding His Skin.



C p Tm]

"When they m t t I h d no hane I thought of ancient history It is full of examples There is the story in the old Book b ut the pig ny and the g ant They met in a valley and the followers of the giant were on one side and the children of Israel on the other and I the pig y st nd b f re you to night still at the head of the administration of the affairs of this Colony —SIR GORDON SPRIGG at I t I n l n



GENERAL DELAREY.

"I congratulate you upon being the comrades of so brave a man as General Delarey. I met him in London, and have come to regard him as a friend."—MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S speech to the Boers at Ventersdorp, January 24th, 1903.

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



No. 158, Vol. XXVII. FEBRUARY, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Feb. 2nd, 1903.

"The State, Limited."

One of the greatest of all issues that can ever arise in human society has been raised by the determination of a considerable body of Nonconformists to offer passive resistance to the collection of rates imposed for the maintenance of sectarian schools. That issue is infinitely wider and deeper than the dispute about the Education Act. For the question which is to be fought out in every county in England and Wales, although primarily concerning the right of the State to compel all its citizens to contribute to religious teaching of which they disapprove, does not end there. Behind this primary question lies the much deeper and far-reaching issue of the omnipotence of the State, and the right of the citizen to revolt under any circumstances against the exercise of that omnipotence. This question goes down to the roots of the organised unit which we call the State. It raises the question whether the State is absolute over all the citizens, or whether, like the Federal Government at Washington, it is only authorised to exercise the supreme authority over certain departments of human life. Is the English State a limited power? If so, what are its limits as regards the citizen? and what is the scientific frontier beyond which it cannot pass? Or is the State—meaning thereby one-half the voters plus one—absolutely unlimited in its right to tax? The Nonconformists may be entirely mistaken in raising this issue on the Education Act, but as they have raised it, no one who cares for human liberty or human progress can doubt that, even if the case should be decided against them on this particular point, the cause of a free and progressive civilisation will receive a deadly blow if the major question is not decided in their favour.

The Right to Revolt.

The right to revolt lies at the very foundation of all our liberties. Without it every citizen would be at the absolute mercy of the despotism of the State. Hitherto the only limitation which in England has existed against the unlimited despotism of the governing powers, whether Royal, ecclesiastical, aristocratic or democratic, has been the fact that, when authority is stretched beyond a certain point, the citizens will resist the exercise of that authority by whatever method seems to them the most efficacious. The barons took up arms against the king, or we should have had no Magna Charta. John Hampden refused to pay ship money, and the attempt to enforce it cost Charles Stuart his head. Because the Covenanters rose in arms against prelacy, Presbyterianism is to-day the State religion of Scotland. And so in later times it was the dogged refusal of a few Nonconformists which repealed Church rates; and, still nearer to our times, it was the passive resistance of the anti-vaccinators which secured for the conscientious objector the right to immunity from the inoculating lancet. Always and everywhere the

possessors of power can be trusted to abuse it, and what Whitman called the endless tyranny of elected persons is no more exempt from this rule than the tyranny of autocrats. The bed-rock upon which all human liberty and all human rights can alone securely rest is the conviction on the part of governments that if they go beyond a certain but indeterminate point, their measures will not be obeyed, but resisted. Even Lord Randolph Churchill appealed to this primordial law when he declared that if the Home Rule Bill were carried "Ulster will fight and Ulster will be right." The Nonconformists may be wrong in their delimitation of the scientific frontier between the power of the State and the rights of the individual, but they are at least rendering the world a great service by recalling it to the fundamental truth—first, that there ought to be a limit to the authority of the State, and, secondly, that unless there is a constantly realised conviction as to the certainty of resistance, that frontier will speedily be wiped out altogether.

Behind Clericalism, Militarism.

The chief importance of the present fight upon the frontier lies in the fact that immediately behind it is another contest infinitely more serious and one which is fraught with far more tremendous issues. The resistance now being organised to the levying of rates for sectarian purposes is little more than an autumn manœuvre to the grim life and death struggle which will be joined when the State, secure in its omnipotence and infallibility, decrees the principle of compulsory military service. Already we have fair warning that a vigorous attempt will be made under the plea of zeal for the physical education of the people to introduce military drill in all elementary schools. The right of the parent to protect his children from compulsory instruction in what he believes to be an erroneous method of securing salvation, is secured by a conscience clause. There will be no conscience clause offered by those who wish to train our youth in the art of slaughter. Neither will the conscientious objector be spared when the compulsory ballot is enforced for the Militia or universal military service enforced upon all our youth. To lay violent hands upon a man's goods to distrain them for unpaid rates is but a small interference with individual liberty compared to the laying forcible hands upon the persons of his sons, and compelling them to learn the art of war in the slavery of the barrack. Hence this education fight is but a skirmish of the vanguard. The real battle will be joined later on. May Heaven grant that the right to resist may secure such general recognition in the present struggle as to deter the aggressor from making further encroachments upon the liberty of the citizen!

Passive Resistance "Perfectly Justified."

The denunciations hurled at the Nonconformists for adopting the policy of passive resistance serve to remind us that the depositaries of power, whether wielded by the authority of the odd man or by the right divine of kings, are always of the opinion of Judge Berkeley, who in the Ship Money trial roundly declared, "I have never read or heard that lex was rex, but it is common and most true that rex is lex"—a judicial dictum that in eleven years cost rex his head. It is well, however, to remind ignorant apologists for tyranny, by whomsoever it is exercised, that a later judicial ruling than that of Judge Berkeley has authoritatively established the strict legality of passive resistance. No one who heard or read Mr. Justice Wills's impassioned diatribe against traitors with which he prefaced the death sentence on Colonel Lynch can regard him as prejudiced in favour of the right of resistance to the Sovereign State. Yet we owe to this very Judge a decisive declaration in favour of the legality of passive resistance to the law. Mr. Justice Wills, addressing the Grand Jury at Beaumaris Assizes on February 23rd, 1888, in connection with the disturbance occasioned by the attempt to compel Welsh farmers to pay tithes to the Anglican Church, uttered the following remarkable eulogy upon those who practised passive resistance. He said:—

> The whole thing had been carried out with perfect goodwill and forbearance. Those who objected to the law made their protest by suffering these distraints to be made, and submitting like gentlemen and Christians; and those who had to enforce the law had done so with the minimum of inconvenience and annoyance. . . If, however, the people said that they were not willing to pay for things which they did not like, and that they simply submitted to distraints so as to show their protest against the law, *they would be perfectly justified in doing so. As long as they did this nothing could be said against them.* This was the kind of protest by which some of our best improvements in the laws, which years and years ago were found to be oppressive, were brought about.

If "nothing can be said" against those who practise passive resistance, nothing ought to be said against them, and those who hurl invectives against the Nonconformists may now be declared to be out of court.

The Campaign Begun.

The assertion of this right to passive resistance will be watched with the keenest interest on the Continent, especially in Finland and other countries where the right of the State to compel the citizen to bear arms is being contested by similar

means. The campaign was formally inaugurated by a great public meeting at Nottingham on January 26th, when the resolution to compel the authorities to take their rate by the distraint of the goods and chattels of the recalcitrants was unanimously approved amid great enthusiasm. In Wales a great conference of Liberals and Nonconformists, held at Cardiff last month, has, at Mr. Lloyd George's instance, unanimously decided to urge the County Councils to refuse to administer the Education Act, except on conditions which they define as follows: —

(a) The trustees must agree to appoint half of the foundation managers from persons nominated by the educational authority, and (b) the managers must agree to appoint teachers from names submitted to them by the local authority without reference to any sectarian test or qualifications; in such cases the educational authority should undertake to give special facilities, such as are given in the British Colonies, to the denomination concerned for private denominational teaching within the school to the children of such parents as desire it.

The first result of this attempt on the part of a County Council to amend the Education Acts by a refusal to administer the law, except on conditions of its own making, will be met by a *mandamus*, and the second would probably be an attempt on the part of Councils with a Church majority to strain the Act in the opposite direction. Whatever course is adopted this also is only a preliminary skirmish. The contest will have to be fought out, not by the elected bodies, but by the individual ratepayers. Let us hope that they will resist, in Judge Wills's phrase, "like Christians and gentlemen," and that those who enforce the law will do so with the "minimum of inconvenience and annoyance."

How Conscience may kill Conscription.

If the Nonconformists win, it will enormously encourage those who in other lands are pleading conscientious objections to the law of compulsory military service. Nothing fills the military Governments of Europe with such alarm as the dread that a considerable number of their subjects may offer passive resistance to the recruiting officer. Count Tolstoi long ago pointed this out. Conscience may kill conscription yet. The inability to cope with any widespread passive resistance is the Achilles heel of militarism. I asked a Petersburg professor once whether it would not be possible to exempt Russian subjects from service in the Army in cases where they pleaded conscientious objections. His answer was decisive. "In that case every conscript would become a conscientious objector." There is nothing that Authority hates so much as the plea of conscience. For evidence of this we need go no further than



A Recent Portrait of Count Tolstoi.

the scandalous way in which some magistrates strain their authority to deny to the conscientious objector the exemption which the Vaccination Act was specially passed to secure. It is to be hoped that when Parliament meets, attention will promptly be called to this mean and underhand method of defeating the plain meaning of the measure which the Justices were especially appointed to administer. Those who inveigh against the determination on the part of private citizens to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods rather than to co-operate willingly in the execution of an "obnoxious law passed by a discreditable fraud," may well be invited to say what they think of this active resistance on the part of magistrates to the provisions of the law passed after much deliberation for the express purpose of securing to conscience the rights which they are determined to ignore.

Menacing Signs of the Times.

There are no doubt dangers inherent in this assertion of the right to revolt. There are also dangers in the exceedingly loose tie which binds the colonies to the mother country. But no one but a madman would attempt to strengthen the Empire by compelling Australians and Canadians to submit to the direct authority of Downing Street in any question

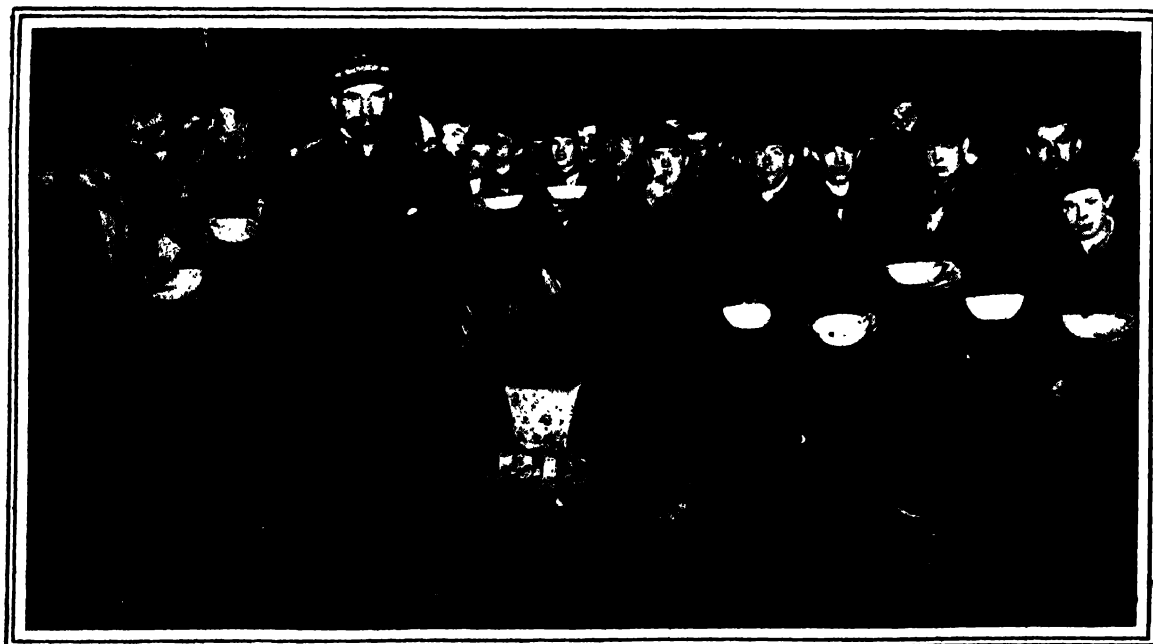
in which they differed from the Government of the day. There is also some danger that the spectacle of Nonconformists everywhere organising resistance to the payment of rates to which they conscientiously object may tend to familiarise the mind of the discontented and miserable poor with an appeal to the *ultima ratio* of despair. The action of the Law Courts in destroying the privileges which the Trades Unions have enjoyed for thirty years will not weaken that temptation. No one who has watched the long processions of the unemployed, which despite the mild weather have been daily parading the wealthiest streets of London, patiently shepherded by the police, can altogether repress an uneasy feeling as to what might happen if these men with the red flag were to be driven by hunger to organise their forces and use them. In that case there is some reason for fearing that the precedent they would be inclined to follow would be the "*methods of barbarism*" sanctioned by the Government in South Africa rather than the strictly limited resistance approved by the Nonconformists.

The Party of the Future.

I referred to the possible development of affairs in a social revolutionary direction in the last number of the REVIEW, and I am glad to find a frank recognition of its reality in—of all places in the world—the columns of the *Rock*. The Rev. W. Adamson, in a series of articles devoted to a demonstration that my conception is "entirely antagonistic to Divine revelation," and being "not of Christ, is anti-Christian," is nevertheless constrained to admit the accuracy of my forecast. Although he is no admirer of "Mr. Stead's rationalistic and revolutionary mind," he says:—

> The important question is whether Mr. Stead's forecast is reasonable and accurate. I am constrained to admit that it is. Judging from the annals of national history in the past, and studying closely the things which are transpiring in England to-day, I have no choice left but to admit that Mr. Stead's forecast, in its political and social aspects, appears to be strictly correct. As one who has not only lived amongst and mingled with the masses, with whom lies England's future, be it remembered, but who has also very carefully watched the trend of things, I cannot but see that the so-called Conservative and Liberal parties are destined to break up, and to fall before a dreaded and dreadful social democracy. Strong as the Unionist coalition may seem, it has only too much clay. And when I reflect that, etc. . . . the more certain I am that Mr. Stead is right.

My ideas, he thinks, are "as vicious as they are visionary," and "destructive of the very foundations of the Christian Church." In fact, he declares that by the adoption of my programme "the Christian faith would be destroyed!" So little faith have some clerics in that against which the Gates of Hell shall not prevail!



The Unemployed outside the Salvation Army Soup Kitchen in Stanhope Street between 2 and 4 a.m.

From 800 to 1,200 men are fed every night at this kitchen.

The Unemployed Conference at the Guildhall.

The more serious the outlook the greater reason we have for thankfulness that there are at least some amongst us who are preparing to grapple with the crisis. The programme of the forthcoming National Conference at the Guildhall on February 27th and 28th, under the presidency of Sir A. Rollit, is full of promise. Among those who are down to speak are the Bishop of London, the Earl of Meath, Sir John Gorst, several Mayors, and representatives of organised labour in the House and out of it. The objects of the Conference are:-

(1.) To obtain from delegates of the municipalities and other experts information respecting the action taken by authorities throughout the country, in this or in former years.

(2.) To decide upon general principles which should regulate municipal and other administrative bodies in dealing with the problem.

(3.) To discuss what alterations in the law may be required.

(4.) To consider the formation of a permanent Committee which would give effect to the decisions of the Conference.

The Future of Sir John Gorst.

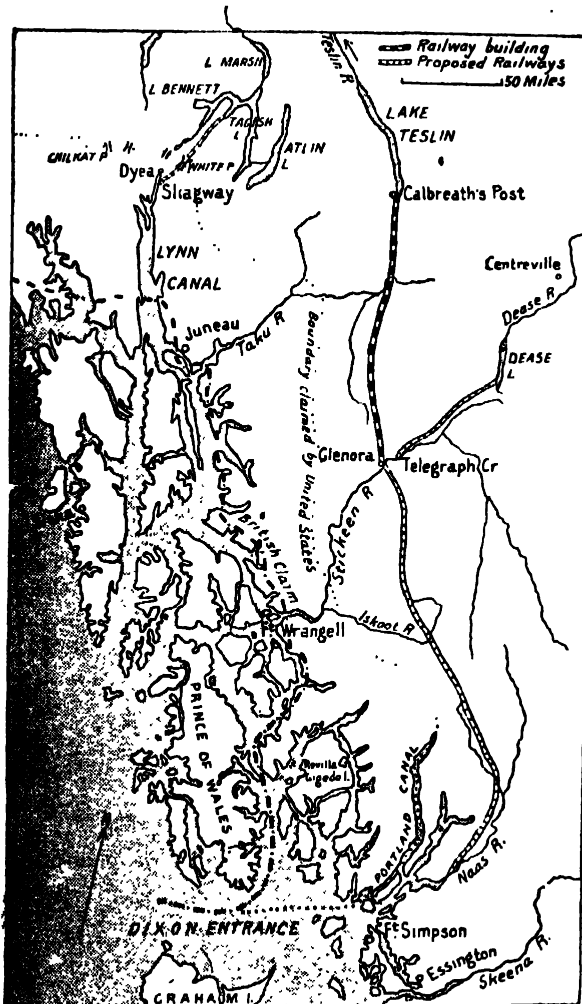
We welcome with peculiar pleasure the announcement that Sir John Gorst intends to take a leading part in the Conference. There is no man of his eminence, experience and ability now in Parliament who could render such service to the Condition of the People Question. He is a Conservative who organised the Conservative victory of 1874. He has been Solicitor-General, Under-Secretary for India, and Vice-President of the Council. He represented this country at the International Congress on Labour, summoned by the German Emperor, at Berlin. Although sixty-seven years of age, he has all the alertness of mind and of body that he possessed a dozen years since. He has just returned from a visit to his son, who holds high office in the Administration of Egypt—one of the few places where of late the Empire has done any good to mankind. His avowed object in throwing himself into this agitation is to force the social question to the front, and to secure its solution, if possible, by increasing the powers of local governing bodies. It is a fortunate thing for England that at this juncture she can count upon the counsels of the Nestor of Conservatism in the promotion of the work of social reform. Sir John Gorst will speak at Manchester this month as well as in London. He will do his best to force the pace.

Why War will Cease.

Our readers are well aware of the earnestness with which the late M. de Bloch pleaded for the institution of an inquiry into the possibility of conducting war under the economic conditions of modern times. It was his firm conviction that such an inquiry, earnestly prosecuted, would lead every intelligent man to the conclusion that war on a great scale would inevitably result in a very short time in a social convulsion caused by the sheer inability of the masses of the people to get bread. This conviction underlay the whole propaganda to which M. de Bloch devoted his closing years. It is, therefore, with peculiar satisfaction that I welcome the manifesto of the Association which has been formed under the presidency of the Duke of Sutherland, with Captain Stewart Murray, who practically originated the movement, as honorary secretary. Their appeal to the Government to appoint a Royal Commission or a Parliamentary Inquiry into the subject is most influentially signed, chiefly, but by no means exclusively, by Admirals, Peers, Protectionists and others with whom it is not often that the friends of peace have an opportunity of acting. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Government will accede to the proposition, for if the inquiry into the results of a great war so far as the feeding of our people is concerned is taken up seriously, we shall have a report which will fully confirm M. de Bloch's thesis. All analogy from the Napoleonic wars, when the French were able to seize only 2½ per cent. of our commerce, is misleading. The conditions have been altered by the introduction of steam, and the question after all is not what ships they will seize, but to what extent hostile operations will paralyse industry and increase the price of food in this country.

The Alaskan Commission.

There is another conclusion to which the result of such an inquiry will inevitably point, and that is the absolute impossibility of Great Britain waging war against the United States of America. In the future, when British sources of food supply have been developed, it is barely conceivable that we might venture to resist any demand which the United States were willing to back up by a declaration of war. But at present we can do no such thing. Hence we have for the first time sunk into the position of a dependency of the United States. However much we may disguise the fact, it will be found that when it comes to a pinch we shall always give in, not because we wish to, but because we cannot help ourselves. The latest illustration of submission to the dominant American has been the belated acceptance of the American proposal to deal with the Alaskan Boundary Question by the appointment of a joint Commission of six members, three to be appointed from Washington and



Map of Alaskan Boundary.

three from London, with authority to inquire into and to report upon the controversy which has been carried on so long between the Dominion of Canada and the United States as to the tracing of the frontier from Vancouver almost up to Alaska. Britain had always contended that the matter should be referred to arbitration, and that the six Commissioners should have power to appoint an umpire whose decision should be final. This the Americans refused, and as usual they had their way.

The Venezuelan Mess.

The fact that we have virtually ceased to be an independent Power, so far as the United States is concerned, renders all the more inexplicable the conduct of Ministers in accepting the co-operation of Germany in the Venezuelan expedition. This "Venezuelan mess," as Lord Cranborne, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, happily characterised it, is very far from being wiped up. A whole month has passed, and still the blockade continues, and with it a situation full of danger. After both sides had agreed to refer the matter to arbitration, and the wise insistence of President Roosevelt had succeeded in inducing all the Powers to invoke the Hague Tribunal, there was a general expectation that we had at last seen the beginning of the end of this ill-omened adventure. So far from this being the case, matters are even more complicated to-day than they were at the end of December. The German idea of a blockade seems to be that, while warships of the blockading Power may penetrate where they please into Venezuelan waters, it is an international outrage if the Venezuelans should resist this invasion by the firing of a shot. The German gunboat *Panther* endeavoured to penetrate into the Bay of Maracaibo. A shot was fired across her bows by way of warning, which she disregarded. The fort then directed its fire upon the



Photograph by] [*Bain, New York.*

President Castro and Mr. Bowen, U.S. Minister to Venezuela.

Panther, and the Venezuelan gunners had the supreme audacity to hit the ship. To punish this outrage the German blockading squadron a few days later concentrated its fire upon the luckless fort and village, throwing in, it is said, no fewer than 1,600 shells. The result of this prolonged bombardment is not stated, but German honour is supposed to have been avenged. The Americans are furious at what appears to them a monstrous abuse of power by the Germans, and the situation is very strained. The latest news is that all the other Powers who have claims against Venezuela insist upon being allowed to stand in with Germany, Italy, and England. To this these Powers object, and there for the moment the matter stands.

Our Two Masters.

In England the attack upon Venezuela is not popular, but the co-operation with Germany is absolutely detested. What the English people have not yet recognised is the extent to which we have ceased to be an independent Power since the beginning of the South African War. In the whole wide world we had only two supporters in that enterprise—one was the Kaiser, and the other the American Foreign Office. In return for this support we have been compelled to knuckle down to Germany whenever the Kaiser pleased; and as we were under even greater obligations to the United States, we did not take a step against Venezuela before we had received permission from our virtual suzerain at Washington. Now that our masters are at variance, the position of our Government is very difficult; but, of course, if we cannot serve both Germany and the United States, we shall side with the latter. We simply cannot help ourselves. America gives us day by day our daily bread, and until fresh sources of supply are opened we must always give way to her in the last resort. This is a very dangerous position both for the United States and for Great Britain and much more humiliating than it would be for us frankly to recognise the inevitable and merge our destiny with that of our mightier offspring beyond the sea.

Baiting or Debating the Kaiser.

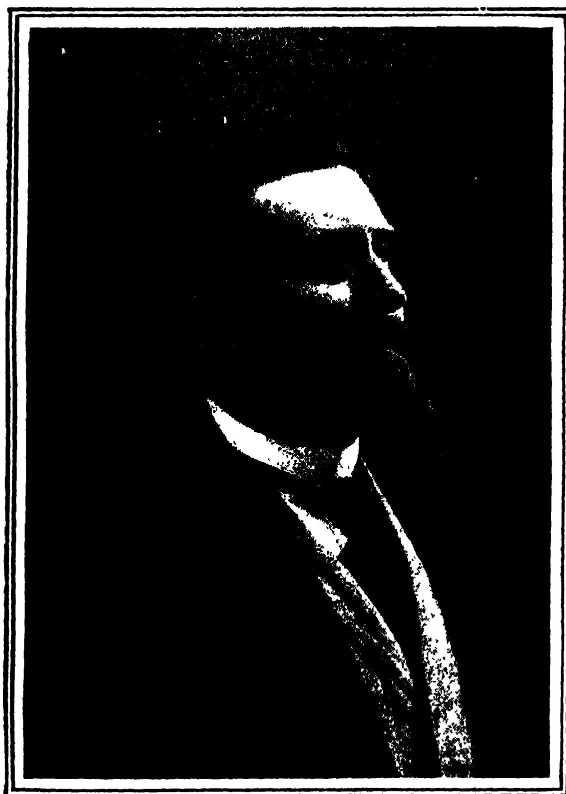
German politics attracted considerable attention last month, and not without reason, for it is very seldom that the character of the Kaiser is discussed without gloves in the Reichstag. The trouble arose about the Kaiser's intemperate attack upon the Social Democrats because of the attention which the *Vorwärts* had drawn to the scandals connected with the private life of the late Herr Krupp. The President of the Reichstag at first merely refused to allow the subject to be mooted—a ruling which, coming as it did immediately after the permission which he had given to one of his own party to discuss the Kaiser's telegram to the Regent of Bavaria, created the very worst impression. The House submitted for a day in silence, but next day, when Herr Bebel rose to continue the debate after the explanations of Count von Bülow, he was permitted without interference to raise the whole question. Bebel's attack upon the Kaiser was all the more damaging because it followed immediately after Count von Bülow's attempt to pose his Imperial master as the object of the reverential admiration of Socialists abroad, and particularly of M. Millerand, the Socialist, who held a portfolio in the ministry of M. Waldeck Rousseau.

Socialists in the Ascendant.

The Socialists must be looking up in the world when their commendations are quoted as first-class testimonials to a German Emperor by an Imperial Chancellor. It seems that the German Ambassador at Paris some time ago reported a conversation which he had had with M. Millerand, and in his despatch he told the Kaiser that M. Millerand pursues with energy the task of elevating the lower classes, an enterprise for which the *bourgeoisie* has no great inclination. "Just as in this country," interpolated a Social Democrat. Whereupon Count von Bülow added that the interruption was very striking, because it was precisely what the Emperor had written upon the margin of the Ambassador's despatch. The Emperor wrote: "Quite true, and that is everywhere the case." Count von Bülow continued, the report goes on, to say that M. Millerand was far from seeking to undermine the authority of the State. "Gentlemen, I wish you had a Millerand among you." It is not so much the *bourgeoisie* as the Agrarian Party—which have made captive Count von Bulow—which opposes the efforts that are being made at present to improve the condition of the people. The Government Bill for prohibiting the employment of children under thirteen in factories or workshops has been accepted, but the Socialist effort to extend the prohibition to children employed in agriculture and domestic service was defeated. Note, however, the significant fact that a Radical amendment forbidding parents to employ their own children in workshops or in trade before morning school was carried.

Who are the Foes of Peace?

The same month in which Count von Bülow paid this unprecedented compliment to M. Millerand the French Chamber had done honour to itself by electing M. Jaurès, M. Millerand's leader, to the vice-Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies. It is a welcome indication of the improved temper that pervades political life in France that the election of M. Jaurès, an avowed Socialist, provoked little protest, and none at all from the Republican ranks. The senatorial elections held in the first week



Photograph by] [*Nadar*

M. Jaurès.

of the month resulted in a notable Ministerial victory, the forces of M. Combes having made a net gain of thirteen seats. M. Jaurès, very shortly after his appointment to the Vice-Presidency, took a leading part in a debate originated by a previous President of the Chamber, M. Deschanel. In the discussion which followed M. Deschanel also participated, and M. Ribot took part. It was almost the first serious debate that has taken place on the subject of peace, disarmament, and foreign policy since the rising of the Hague Conference. *Apropos* of the question of international peace, it is worth while noting a significant remark let fall by Count von Bülow when the attitude of his Government in relation to England was under discussion in the Reichstag. He complained, not without justice, of the attacks made upon the Government for maintaining friendly relations with the Power which was engaged in the destruction of the South African Republics. He once more asserted his determination to frame German policy according to German interests, whatever the passions of the hour might be, and then he quoted: "*Quidquid delirant reges plectuntur Achivi*. But it is the other way round nowadays. In our times it is generally the *Achivi* who do the mischief, and the *reges* who have to pay for it." There is a great deal of truth in what the Imperial Chancellor said. There is little doubt, for instance, as to whether it is the *reges* or the *Achivi* who are, at this moment, the reigning party in this country at the present time. On the whole, monarchs who have the existence of their dynasties at stake, and who are at least in a position to be tolerably well-informed as to the consequences of war, are much more trustworthy custodians of the general peace than editors, whether of halfpenny newspapers or half-crown reviews.

The Cry from Macedonia.

There is a general, almost universal, opinion that, when the snow melts in the spring, blood will flow in Macedonia on a large scale. The patience of the Macedonians is exhausted, the atrocities of the Turks increase and multiply. The Sultan will make no reforms excepting on paper, and so long as he is assured of the support of his great friend the Kaiser he does not anticipate any serious danger from without. As for the Macedonians, they can be massacred into subjection, and the Armenian precedent shows that such crimes can be perpetrated with impunity. Count Lamsdorff has done his best to induce the Bulgarian Government to refrain from precipitating the insurrection, but human nature has its limits, and the first movement of the Bulgarians across the frontier will be the signal for a war in the Balkans, the end of which no one can foresee.

The Achilles Heel of the Sick Man.

There seems only one chance of securing reform without a bloody war, and that is if the Powers concerned, including our own Government, were to unite to make a naval demonstration at Constantinople. It is only on the Bosphorus that coercion can be effectively and bloodlessly employed. Unfortunately the protest made by the British Government to the passage of unarmed torpedo-

boat destroyers from the Dardenelles to the Black Sea shows that we are not within a measurable distance of a combined naval operation on the part of the European Concert. Austria and Russia are quite strong enough to do the task alone, but would Germany and England consent? That depends very largely upon the relations between Germany and the other two Empires. It is safe to say that Austria will no more quarrel with Germany, or Germany with Russia, than England with the United States. Necessity compels prudence. Austria and Russia, however, are both threatening vigorous commercial war against Germany on account of her new tariff, and the Kaiser may think it well worth while to buy a reduction of the newly-imposed Russian duties at the price of his consent to an Austro-Russian naval demonstration in the Bosphorus. As for England, if she refuses to assist in undoing the mischievous work done by Lord Beaconsfield at the Berlin Congress in 1878, she ought at least to have the grace to do nothing to hinder those who are endeavouring to secure some protection for the luckless inhabitants of Macedonia.

Is an Irish Land Settlement in Sight?

The Irish landlords and tenants have met in conference, and they have agreed unanimously upon what Mr. W. O'Brien describes as "the main plank of the conference platform, viz., that four-fifths of the landlords should give up twenty per cent. of their present rental, and that the tenants should receive an immediate average reduction of forty per cent. in their annual payments." And we may add, in return for receiving this immediate boon the tenants are to be further presented with the fee simple of their farms for nothing at the end of a term of years. The landlords would receive from seventeen to eighteen years' purchase of their land at second term rents. The arrangement has been happily hit off by an English statesman when he said the landlord is to receive more than the market value of his land, the tenant is to pay less than its market price, and both combine their forces to compel John Bull to foot the bill. The Irish leaders estimate the bonus thus demanded from the English Treasury over and above the use of its credit at a lump sum of £10,000,000, equivalent to an annual charge of £350,000, including sinking fund. As it costs £150,000 a year to fix rents, and the Irish Constabulary costs £1,500,000, or £500,000 at least more than is necessary if the land question were settled, such a settlement would be cheaply purchased at £10,000,000 cash down.



Photograph by] [*Rischarts.*

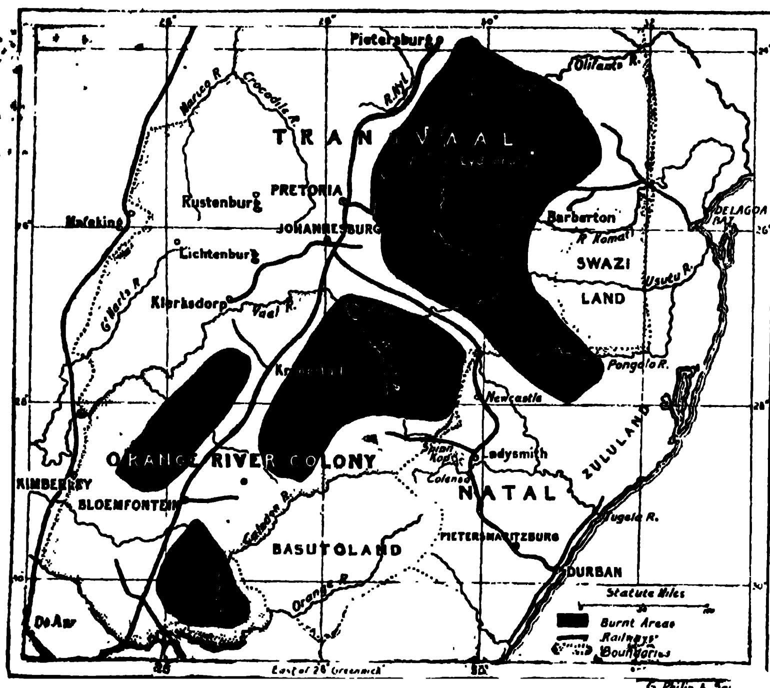
Colonel Lynch.

The Conviction of Colonel Lynch.

Colonel Lynch, the Irish-Australian, who became a burgher of the Transvaal in order to assist the Boers in the heroic resistance which they were offering to the invaders of their country, was tried last month for high treason and sentenced to death, a sentence which was immediately commuted to one of penal servitude for life. The result was a foregone conclusion - there was no dispute as to facts. But, nevertheless, the judge who pronounced the sentence might have spared the prisoner and the public at large his dithyrambs concerning Lynch's heinous conduct in taking up arms against his country, the essence of the whole difficulty being that we have never made the Irish feel that the British Empire was their country. Great sympathy is felt for Mrs. Lynch, and great wonder as to why her husband voluntarily put his head into the lion's mouth. He need only to have stayed abroad for another twelve months to have been free from all danger of prosecution. After all, his conduct was not half so heinous as that of the National Scouts, who are the special pets and *protégés* of the Government in South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain's Expectations.

Mr. Chamberlain's tour in South Africa has been as brilliant as a transformation scene in a Christmas pantomime, which it resembles in more respects than one. Before Mr. Chamberlain left this country his friends put it about diligently that he was going to exact a contribution of one hundred millions from the magnates of the Rand. He was also going to settle the labour difficulty, to satisfy the



The Burnt Districts Unvisited by Mr. Chamberlain.

Boers, and to give peace and prosperity to South Africa. He has now been more than a month making triumphal processions along lines of railway that lead from Durban to Johannesburg, and he has driven in a kind of circus procession from the Transvaal border to Mafeking. From thence he has gone by rail to Kimberley; then, as we are going to press, he is driving from Paardeburg to Bloemfontein. From thence he will go down to the Cape, where his African tour will terminate. The only bit of burnt country which he will have had a chance of seeing is the stretch on either side of the railway, for in Delarey's country few farms were burned. He has been everywhere received with enthusiasm. But when the results are reckoned up, it will be found to be a case of "Much cry and little wool."

Mr. Chamberlain's Disappointment.

Mr. Chamberlain has done none of the things which he set out to do: instead of one hundred million pounds he has had to content himself with three millions, and to secure that he had to promise to issue a loan of thirty-five millions for the payment of debts and buying of railways. The labour question he has left exactly where it was, for his suggestion that navvies should be imported at 4s. a day has only excited ridicule. In the first case, no navvies would go out to South Africa at 4s. a day; in the second place, the magnates declare that they could not afford to pay them half that amount. So far from conciliating the Boers he has done nothing to secure them compensation. He has taunted them with the misdeeds of the Government which they had shed their blood to defend; and he has menaced the Cape Colony with being left out in the cold unless it mends its manners. All the while that he has been flinging about his taunts and menaces, he has been protesting that he has been labouring for conciliation and for peace. Despite all the perorations and napkin waving it will probably be found that, so far as South Africa is concerned, he will leave matters very much as they were before he entered it, if, indeed, he has not made them slightly worse. The tour, however, has been stage-managed to perfection, and the journalistic claque is thoroughly well up to its work.

The Passing of the Aquarium.

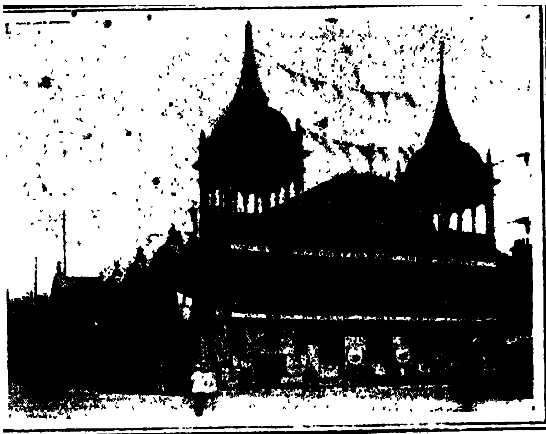
Westminster Aquarium has now finally passed into the hands of the Wesleyan Methodists. It is to be hoped that they will make a better use of the splendid site than the Church of England has



Photograph by] [*Nissen, Pretoria.*

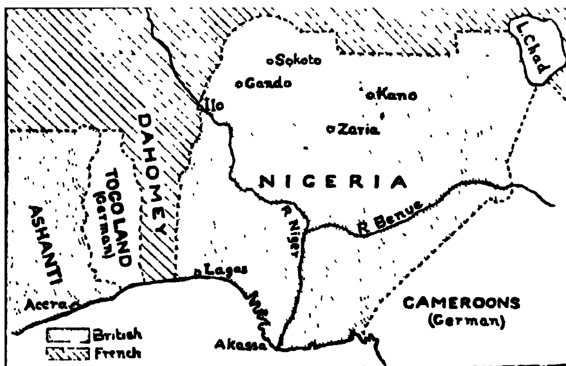
Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Milner, Mrs. Chamberlain, and Sir A. Lawley.

Mr. Chamberlain at Volksrust.


Photograph by] [Haines.
The Royal Aquarium.

done with the site of the Church House. The deadness of that great building is oppressive. The head quarters of a great church militant should be like an American newspaper office, open night and day all the year round. The Wesleyans will have to put their best foot foremost if they mean to compensate London for the loss of one of its best-known places of amusement. It was often used as a rendezvous for people who were no better than they should be, but it will be a thousand pities if the Methodists blot out a third-rate centre of recreation, and put nothing in its stead beyond a Wesleyan imitation of the Church House. If they would try the experiment of running a first-class *café*, a decent music-hall without the drink, a variety show like an improved Dime Museum, where something was constantly going on, and a first-class theatre, they would do much to convince the man in the street that, after all, the Methodists lived up to the standard of their hymn, which says—

"Religion never was designed
To make our pleasures less."



Map Showing the Position of Kano.

News from Africa.

As we are going to press comes the unexpected intelligence that the Sultan of Morocco has succeeded in crushing the insurrection which threatened to confront Europe with a new and burning question menacing to the general peace. The expedition against the Mad Mullah hangs fire somewhat in the East, but the expedition against Kano, one of the chief cities in the Empire of Sokoto, in Nigeria, is being pushed forward vigorously—not without grave misgivings on the part of those who know the territory and its inhabitants. In contrast to these reports of military expeditions is the story which Lord Cromer had to tell concerning the peaceful development of the Soudan. Khartoum has risen from its ruins, and at last the long-promised railway is to be constructed from Berber to Suakin. In Egypt itself, according to Sir John Gorst, everyone is prosperous and contented. "In Cairo there is not one hungry man."

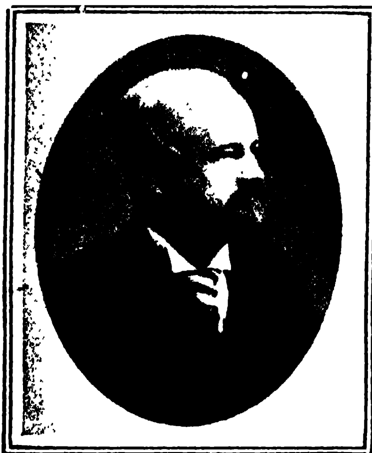
Some Notable Deaths.

Last month there passed away several notable figures from our midst. M. de Blowitz, the *Times* correspondent at Paris, did not long survive the installation of his successor. Mr. Quintin Hogg, the philanthropist, who has spent £100,000 in maintaining the Polytechnic, was asphyxiated in his bath. Sir George Stokes, whose papers have been described as the classics of science, and of whom Lord Kelvin spoke as the teacher and guide of his contemporaries, was the latest to be summoned hence. Miss Helen Blackburn, a faithful and diligent worker in the cause of the emancipation of women, has passed over, making one more gap in the dwindling band of pioneers.


M. de Blowitz.

Women on the Education Committees.

The various County Councils are busy appointing the Educational Committees which are to take over the work of the School Boards and to create a really national system of education. It is grievous to note how very few women are nominated as members of these local educational authorities. Manchester, for instance, nominates three women and fifty-one men. In most of the others no women are nominated at all. What a curious illustration this is of the self-conceit of the dominant male and the even more pitiful self-effacement of the mothers of our race. Two-thirds of the scholars in our elementary schools are girls and infants. More than half the teachers are women. In our secondary schools nearly one-half of the scholars are girls. Yet when the exclusively male authority proceeds to nominate an Educational Committee to superintend the education of these girls and infants it thinks it meets the exigencies of the case by appointing one woman to twenty men. It will really be necessary some time to insist that all governing bodies shall be composed in equal proportions of men and women. But women should bestir themselves. They cannot sit on County or City or Borough Councils, but they can be elected to District Urban authorities, to Parish Councils, and to Boards of Guardians. If the number of women on all these bodies were doubled next twelvemonth it would be the best proof that the subject sex was venturing to regard itself as entitled to human rights and responsible for the due discharge of civil obligations.

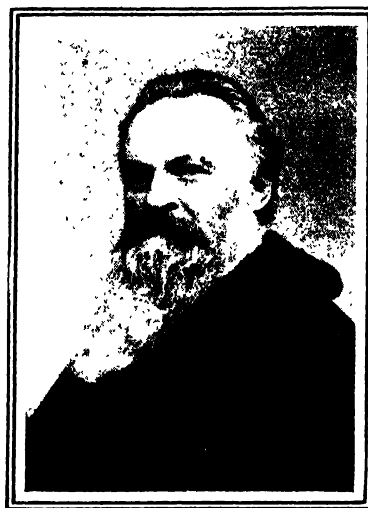


Photograph by H. T. Reed, 443, Strand.

Mr. Quintin Hogg.

A Famous Bonesetter.

It is curious to see how the whirligig of time brings round strange revenges to those who know how to wait. Professor Lorenz, of Vienna, who passed through London on his way home from Chicago, where he had been summoned by Mr. Armour to set the hip of his suffering child, has been honoured at each stage in his journey with popular ovations, in which the doctors took the leading part. But what, after all, is Professor Lorenz but a glorified bonesetter, whose humble prototype has been found from time immemorial in country villages practising his skill under the ban of the faculty? The hour of the witches or wise women who cull simples at the changes of the moon will come in time.



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry

Professor Adolph Lorenz.

FRIDAY "AT HOMES" AT MOWBRAY HOUSE.

THE innovation introduced last month at the Friday "At Home" at Mowbray House, by which the last half-hour was devoted to an informal discussion on a special topic, was very popular, with the result that the company, instead of separating at six, did not break up till nearly seven. The first discussion of this kind turned upon Esperanto, the new universal key-language. The subject was introduced by Mr. J. O'Connor, and the keenest interest was taken in the discussion that followed. As the immediate result, the Esperanto classes were filled to overflowing on the following Monday. The second subject, which was taken on January 23rd, was the International Union, with special reference to the celebration of the anniversary of the Hague Conference on May 18th, and to the formation of an International Club. The company was very cosmopolitan; there were present two Russians, two Poles, one Austrian, three Germans, four French, one Dane, one Dutchman, and any number of Americans and Colonists. The discussion was very animated, and ended in the appointing of a small cosmopolitan committee, with instructions to inquire into and report as to the existing clubs. The third topic dealt with was taken on January 30th, when the subject of Christian Science was introduced by Mr. L. T. Rawson, and the discussion went on till 8 o'clock. The question of the promotion of social intercourse by means of the Guild of Social Intercourse, etc., is to be discussed on the first Friday in February.

We renew our invitations to all helpers, contributors, and all old subscribers who have helped to build up the REVIEW, especially those who come from the Colonies, the United States, or from foreign countries, to look in and take a cup of tea.

DIARY FOR JANUARY.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—The Coronation Durbar is held in the special amphitheatre at Delhi. The herald reads the Royal proclamation announcing the Coronation of the King-Emperor. Lord Curzon reads his Majesty's message of affection for India and its peoples. The Durbar is then closed .. The first Budget of the present Government of the Transvaal is issued at Pretoria ... The Austrian and Hungarian Governments come to an agreement for the renewal of the *Ausgleich* . General Greene enters on his office of Police Commissioner of New York.

Jan. 2.—The session of the Portuguese Cortes is opened at Lisbon by the King in person .. The Shanghai Taotai makes the half-yearly indemnity payments on a silver basis, being unable to accept the interpretation of the protocol adopted by the bankers .. A conference of over 3,000 representatives of primary and secondary schools of the Northern counties opens at Manchester.

Jan. 3.—Lord Dunraven's Land Conference sits again in Dublin, and issues a report . Sir Francis Bertie is appointed British Ambassador in Rome . . Mr. Chamberlain arrives at Pretoria.

Jan. 4.—A State religious service, attended by British officials, troops, and visitors, is held at Delhi; the sermon is preached by the Bishop of Calcutta .. The report of the Bishop of Hereford's commission on betting is issued.

Jan. 5.—Admiral Sir F. Bedford is appointed Governor of the State of Western Australia ... The results of the Senatorial elections in France is a gain of thirteen seats to the Government ... The German Commodore in Venezuelan waters reports to Berlin that his vessel captured fifteen Venezuelan sailing ships off Puerto Cabello ... Arising out of a strike at the Denaby and Cadeby Pits, Yorkshire, four hundred families are ejected from their cottages.

Jan. 6.—A special meeting of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants takes place in London to consider the result of the Taff Vale Railway Company's action, and the judgment thereon .. The British Embassy at Constantinople addresses a protest to the Porte against the passage of four Russian torpedo-boat destroyers through the Dardanelles to the Black Sea President Roosevelt decides to send to the Senate the nomination of a negro as Port Collector at Charleston, S. Carolina An influential meeting of Boer leaders and burghers takes place at Pretoria to approve addresses to be presented to Mr. Chamberlain ... Mr. Chamberlain receives a number of representative men in favour of a general amnesty.

Jan. 7.—The situation at Fez is improved .. There is a review of the retainers of the Indian chiefs in the Durbar amphitheatre at Delhi ... The Rev. E. Moore, D.D., Principal of St. Edmunds Hall, Oxford, is appointed Canon of Canterbury .. A joint committee of the Trade Unions approve the draft of a Bill for amending the law of conspiracy as it affects the industrial organisations represented by the Trade Union Congress .. The representatives of employers and men in the South Wales coal trade meet at Cardiff . The eviction of miners in South Yorkshire continues.

Jan. 8.—The Right Rev. D. Randall Davidson, Bishop of Winchester, is appointed Archbishop of Canterbury ... Mr. Bowen, the American Minister of Venezuela, sends a further reply from President Castro to the State Department at Washington ... America intimates her intention to accept payment of its share of the Chinese indemnity on a silver basis ... M. Pelletan intimates that the eight hours day is found to work so satisfactorily that he intends to extend the measure to all arsenals and naval establishments of France on the 18th inst.

Jan. 9.—The first meeting of the new Government opens at Pretoria ... The Hungarian Reichstag resumes its session ... A banquet arranged by St. Petersburg journalists to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the Russian Press is forbidden by the police .. Dr. von Holleben leaves Washington for Germany ... A Conference of teachers from elementary, secondary and technical schools, convened by the London County Council, meets at the Chelsea Polytechnic.

Jan. 10.—The report of the Home Office Department on the Notification of Industrial Accidents is issued ... A madman in Madrid fires at the Royal carriages returning from church . President Castro's note to the Powers is sent to Berlin . The Duke and Duchess of Connaught leave Delhi, all the Durbar festivities being over.

Jan. 11.—M. de Plehve, Russian Minister, announces that the Tsar appoints a Commission to define the rights and duties of the officials of departments and of local representative bodies, to enable them to work with greater harmony.

Jan. 12.—Mr. Bowen, the United States Minister, leaves La Guayra to represent Venezuela at the conference to be held at Washington . Dr. Jameson is appointed President of the South African League.

Jan. 13.—The Reichstag resumes its session ... The Russian Budget Estimates for 1903 show a favourable balance . . The French Legislature re-assembles; M. Bourgeois is re-elected President of the Chamber, and M. Jaurès, the Socialist leader, fourth Vice-President ... By an agreement between Mr. Chamberlain and the mining community the Transvaal war contribution will amount to £30,000,000 . . Scarcity of coal in the United States causes much suffering; a rebate proposal on the coal duty is reported to the American House of Representatives.

Jan. 14.—A Bill for a rebate equal to the duty on all coal coming from all countries for a year passes both Houses of the American Congress . Mr. Chamberlain visits the Robinson Deep and City and Suburban Mines, and afterwards addresses a meeting of mine managers at the Chamber of Mines on the labour question .. The estimates for 1903 are presented to the Prussian Diet ... The situation at Fez is as grave as ever ... The Imperial Vaccination League waits on Mr. Walter Long.

Jan. 15.—M. Bourgeois delivers his inaugural address as President of the French Chamber . . At the sitting of the Reichstag the Government is urged to denounce most favoured nation arrangements with States which do not accord full reciprocity to German goods .. The Reichsrath reassembles in Vienna . There is a disastrous fire at Aldershot .. The representative committee of Trade Union organisations, sitting in London, approve of the Bill amending the law of conspiracy.

Jan. 16.—The Austrian and Hungarian Premiers simultaneously make statements on the newly-concluded *Ausgleich*, which is renewed for ten years ... Sir M. Foster announces his intention to continue as member of Parliament for London University.

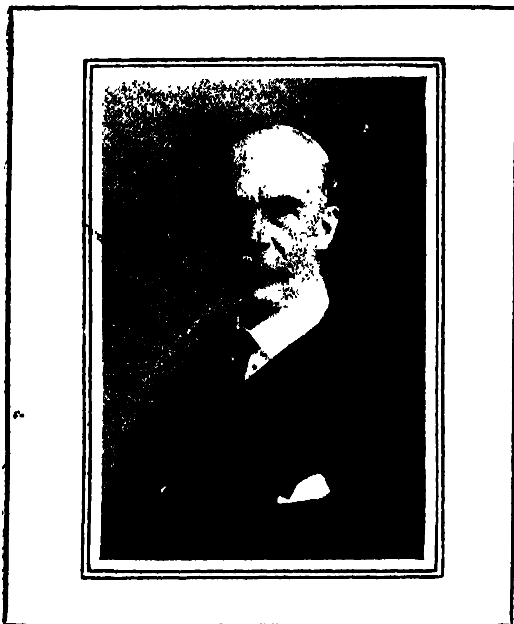
Jan. 17.—Mr. Chamberlain is entertained in Johannesburg at a farewell banquet .. The Swedish Riksdag opens.

Jan. 18.—The memorial arch directed by the Powers to be erected in memory of Baron von Ketteler in Peking is dedicated in presence of the foreign community .. The Austrian Reichsrath sits, with only four hours' interruption, for fifty-four hours.

Jan. 19.—At a meeting of the governors of St. Bartholomew's Hospital it is decided to appoint a committee to inquire into the affairs of the hospital . . The Chinese Government invite foreign Ministers to suggest some mode of relief, as it is impossible to pay the remainder of the indemnity on a gold basis . . In the French Chamber an interesting debate takes place on the exhaustion of European nations owing to the maintenance of an armed peace.

Jan. 20.—A message by wireless telegraphy is exchanged between President Roosevelt and the King . . Mr. Bowen arrives at Washington from Venezuela ... There are thirty-four cases of plague and seventeen deaths at Durban ... The Reichstag at Budapest ratifies the Brussels Sugar Convention.

Jan. 21.—The trial of Colonel Lynch, Member for Galway, on a charge of high treason, begins before the Lord Chief



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. C. D. Rose.

The new Member for Newmarket.

Justice ... The United Irish League abandons its support of the candidature of Mr. Harrington, M.P., for a third term as Lord Mayor of Dublin ... Mr. R. Reid, a free-trader, is chosen as one of the Victorian representatives in the Commonwealth Senate.

Jan. 22.—The Prussian Government apply for information as to method of nomination of Rhodes' Scholars by the Emperor ... In the Reichstag the debate on the Budget is resumed Three German warships again shell the fortress of San Carlos ... The Panama Canal Treaty between the United States and Colombia is signed at Washington.

Jan. 23. Mr. T. Harrington is elected for the third time Lord Mayor of Dublin . Lord Lansdowne receives a deputation from the Chamber of Commerce on the subject of the Cuban Treaty with the United States ... The trial of Colonel Lynch for high treason is concluded ; he is found guilty, and condemned to death.

Jan. 24.—A treaty for a mixed Commission, to determine the Alaska boundary, is signed at Washington by Mr. Hay and Sir M. Herbert . A new water supply for the goldfields of Coolgardie and Kalgoorlie is inaugurated by Sir John Forrest ... Two of the German warships leave San Carlos for Curacao, the bombardment having ceased The Grand Vizier of Turkey instructs the Treasury to cease all payments till further orders.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Bowen, on behalf of Venezuela, submits an offer of the revenues from the customs duties as security to the Powers . . Sir Wilfrid Laurier states that the Russo-British treaty of 1825, fixing the Alaskan boundary, will go to the arbitrators without any reservation . . M Jaures presides at the sitting of the French Chamber .. The British, American and French Legations object to the appointment of Yu Lien-san to the Governorship of Shan-si . There is another violent outburst from Mount Pelée ; a cone 800 feet high is blown off the mountain, but no lives are lost.

Jan. 27.—The sentence of death on Colonel Arthur Lynch is commuted to penal servitude for life ... A frightful fire breaks out in an annexe of Colney Hatch Asylum ; fifty-one women lose their lives .. Mr. Wolmarans is granted permission to return to South Africa .. Negotiations regarding Venezuela continue to make progress ... A great meeting takes place in Manchester to protest against the attempt to strengthen the Established Church through the Education Bill ... A deputation of the Mansion House Port of London Committee waits on Mr. Gerald Balfour.

Jan. 28.—It is mentioned in the Dutch Second Chamber that Mr. Carnegie offers 250,000 dollars to found a library for the Hague Court of Arbitration ... The hearing of the divorce suit of the Crown Prince of Saxony begins at Dresden ... A widespread organisation against the corruption of the Chinese Central Government threatens revolution in Southern China ... Mr. Chamberlain visits Chiefs Khama, Bathoen, and other Kaffir magnates near Mafeking ... The Italian Government adopts a Bill for the construction of wireless telegraph stations between Italy and South America ... The basis of arrangement between the Powers and the Venezuelan Government is reached.

Jan. 29.—Count Ballestrem is re-elected to the Presidency of the Reichstag by 195 votes to 86 ; he accepts the office ... Signor Prinetti, Minister for Italian Foreign Affairs, has a slight paralytic stroke ... Mr. Long, President of the Local Government Board, receives a deputation from the Association of Municipal Corporations .. William Gardiner is released ... Mr. McKenzie, Minister of Lands in Victoria, resigns owing to a charge of obtaining public land for his own purposes ; this he denies and courts inquiry.

Jan. 30.—The Brussels Sugar Convention and the accompanying Bills pass the Lower House of the Reichstag ... There is a conference of the Wesleyan body in London to consider the working of the Education Act . . The inquest on the fifty-one persons lost in the fire at Colney Hatch is opened at the asylum ... About 1,000 men under Colonel Morland start against the Emir of Kano in Nigeria ... A strike takes place on the Dutch railways in which 17,000 men are involved.

Jan. 31.—Great Britain, Germany and Italy reject *in toto* Mr. Bowen's proposal that all nations having claims on Venezuela should have the same treatment as the three cooperating Powers ... The revolt in Morocco comes to an end owing to the defeat and capture of the Pretender ... The Maharajah of Indore abdicates owing to ill health ... Two British warships come into collision in the Mediterranean, with the result that the destroyer *Orwell* is cut in two and fourteen men of the crew are missing.

By-Elections.

Jan. 3.—Polling takes place in the Newmarket Division of Cambridgeshire for the election of a Parliamentary representative in room of the late Colonel McCalmont. The result is as follows :—

Mr. C. D. Rose (L.)	4,414
Mr. L. Brassey (C.)	3,907
Liberal majority	507

This is a Liberal gain.

Jan. 20.—Owing to the death of Mr. Higginbottom a Parliamentary vacancy occurred in the representation of the West Derby Division of Liverpool. Polling takes place, with the following result :—

Mr. W. W. Rutherford (C.)	5,455
Mr. R. D. Holt (L.)	3,251
Conservative majority	2,204

No change.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 1. Mr. Chamberlain, at Ladysmith, on the work of peace.

Jan. 2 Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Belmont Castle, speaks of the Education Act and the duties of the Liberal Party ... Sir H. McCallum, the Governor of Natal, at Ladysmith, on the railway system of South Africa.

Jan. 5.—Mr. Haldane, at Prestonpans, on the Navy.

Jan. 6.—Mr. W. O'Brien, at Claremorris, on the outcome of the Land Conference at Dublin .. Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Greet, on the great problems to be solved in South Africa ...

Mr. Chamberlain, at Pretoria, appeals for time to study the various problems which confront him.

Jan. 8.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Pretoria, on the terms of peace signed at Vereeniging ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, hopes that no educational scheme for Scotland will be framed in the spirit of the English Education Act .. Dr. Smuts, at Pretoria, on the question of amnesty and of representative Government.

Jan. 9.—Mr. Arthur Acland, at Scarborough, regards the Education Act as in some respects unsatisfactory.

Jan. 10.—Mr. Hanbury, at Leicester, on the advisability of taxing foreign goods.

Jan. 16.—Lord Rosebery, at Plymouth, on the need of better administration .. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman on the absolute need of perfect equality between Boer and Briton in South Africa.

Jan. 17.—Mr. Chamberlain, at Johannesburg, announces that the Transvaal contribution to the war is to be £30,000,000, in three yearly instalments of £10,000,000; the loan on the two Colonies, with an Imperial guarantee, is fixed at £35,000,000; he also repudiates the suggestion that he had agreed to introduce Chinese labour, and proposes a Royal Commission to inquire into the whole labour question .. Mr. J. Redmond, at Edinburgh, says the prospects of Ireland are at present bright .. Mr. Winston Churchill, at Oldham, criticises severely Mr. Brodrick's Army reform scheme.

Jan. 19.—Mr. Birrell, at Bristol, says the enemies of this nation are greed, love of gain, indifference to the rights of others, and love of dominion.

Jan. 20.—M. Ribot on the burdens which the armed peace of Europe entails on the nations; he emphasises the necessity for great care and prudence in French finances ... Sir E. Grey, at North Sunderland, criticises the coal, wheat and sugar duties .. Mr. Winston Churchill condemns the military policy of the Government ... Count von Bülow, in Berlin, on Germany's foreign and domestic policy ... Lord Halifax, in London, on the Education Act.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Haldane, at Leatherhead, criticises the Government ... Herr Richter, in Berlin, offers very elaborate criticism on the financial policy of the German Government.

Jan. 22.—Herr Bebel, in Berlin, strongly defends the Social Democratic party against the attacks of the Emperor of Germany, and criticises the German foreign policy ... Count von Bülow defends both the Emperor and the Government's foreign policy.

Jan. 23.—M. Jaurès, in Paris, on the subject of disarmament .. Mr. Chamberlain, at Potchefstroom, reiterates his conviction that the future of Africa depends on the cordial union between the two white races .. Mr. J. B. Robertson criticises the South African loans proposed by Mr. Chamberlain .. Mr. Gerald Balfour, in Leeds, on the state of trade ... Mr. Ritchie, at Dundee, on the prospects of British trade.

Jan. 27.—Sir Henry Fowler, at Bishop Auckland, reviews the policy of the Government ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Glasgow, points out the evils to the nation resulting from the Tory and Unionist alliance.

Jan. 28.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Newport, says the Board of Trade would with advantage be strengthened .. Mr. Asquith, at Hull, on the Government's improvidence; he declares that the settled judgment of the nation is uncompromisingly opposed to slavery in Africa under any name or disguise ... Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon, on the war loans and expenses.

Jan. 29.—Lord Cromer, at Khartum, on the development of the Soudan ... Mr. Chamberlain, at Mafeking, on the Empire.

Jan. 31.—Mr. J. Redmond, in London, on the Irish Land Conference ... Mr. Austen Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on the Venezuelan difficulty.



Photograph by] [*Fradelle and Young.*

Admiral Sir F. G. Bedford.

New Governor of Western Australia.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Rev. Canon Keble, 76 ... Dr. John Lowe.

Jan. 2.—Mr. Mark Knowles, 69 ... Sir Frederick Sargood (Australia), 68 ... Mrs. Harriet Jane Turnbull ... Hon. J. F. Armand (Montreal), 82.

Jan. 3.—Rev. Canon David Jones.

Jan. 4.—M. Pierre Lafitte, 79 (Director of the Positivists of France).

Jan. 5.—Señor Sagasta, 75 ... M. Louis Fagan (at Florence) .. Baroness von Oppenheim-Cohn .. Signor Vincenzo S. Breda (eminent metallurgist), 80.

Jan. 7.—Dr. Photinos Panas (Paris), 71.

Jan. 8.—Dr. Mac Vicar, LL.D., Montreal, 71 .. Mr. Hirsch (late United States Minister to Turkey) ... Dr. Isidor Abu, 63 .. Mr. J. J. Cartwright (Sec. Public Record Office).

Jan. 9.—Lord Pirbright, 62.

Jan. 11.—Rev. Henry W. Watson, D.Sc., F.R.S., 75.

Jan. 13.—Dr. H. E. Schunck, Ph. D., D.Sc., F.R.S., 82 .. Mr. Dunn Gardner, 91 ... Professor Gustav Bischof, 68.

Jan. 14.—His Honour Judge Mosterman, 57 .. Mr. O'Kinealy (late Judge Calcutta High Court,) 65.

Jan. 15.—The Very Rev. David Howell, Dean of St. David's .. Cardinal Parocci, 69 ... M. Goubet, Paris.

Jan. 16.—Mr. H. T. Wells, R.A., 74.

Jan. 17.—Michael O'Dwyer (of Ballycohey) .. Mr. Quintin Hogg, 57.

Jan. 18.—M. de Blowitz, 78 .. Sir Joseph Montefiore, 87 .. Mr. Abram Hewitt (former Mayor of New York), 80 ... Mr. James Innes Minchin.

Jan. 20.—Rev. Alfred Gatty, D.D., 89 .. Sir Colley Harman Scotland, 84 .. Rev. C. G. Gepp, 59 ... Rev. Canon J. Morley Lee, 77.

Jan. 21.—Mr. Julian Ralph (author and journalist), 49.

Jan. 22.—Mr. Augustus Hare, 69 .. Admiral Saumarez, C.B., 75 .. Mgr. Schaepman (leader of the Dutch Catholic Party), 59.

Jan. 24.—Dr. J. A. Langford (Birmingham), 79 ... Mr. Raphael Borg, C.M.G. (Cairo) ... Vice-Admiral Tystoff (Sevastopol) ... Mehmed Kadri Bey (Constantinople) ... Mr. Hamilton Boswell Gilmour (Liverpool) ... Admiral Tyrtoff, 63.

Jan. 25.—Herr Sachse (Berlin).

Jan. 26.—Herr W. Jordan, 75.

Jan. 28.—Madame Augusta Holmes (musical composer), 56 ... M. Robert Planquette (musical composer, Paris), 51 ... M. David Raynal (Paris), 61.

Jan. 29.—Dr. Sewell, Warden of New College, Oxford, 92 ... Canon Henry Ireland Blackburne, 77.

Jan. 31.—Professor Earle, 84 ... Rev. Norman Macleod Ferrers, D.D., F.R.S., 74 ... Mr. Wilhelm Meyer Lutz, 73.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE caricatures of January relate almost entirely to foreign affairs. The dispute with Venezuela has dragged on the whole month, affording ample material for caricaturists in America and on the Continent. Mr. Chamberlain's visit to South Africa is also one of the favourite topics, and although Mr. Gould's Chamberlain still holds the first place as the classical delineation of the Colonial Secretary's face and eyeglass, various other Chamberlains have been evolved from the inner consciousness of foreign artists. Mr. Chamberlain is said to keep a book in which all the cartoons relating to himself are religiously preserved for the amusement of his friends and the edification of posterity. He will have to devote several volumes to the cartoons which his South African excursion has suggested. The flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony has suggested various cartoons which I do not reproduce. Of cartoons dealing with home topics there are singularly few. There is a lull in the controversy over the Education Bill, and the unemployed and the murder and treason trials do not lend themselves to caricature.

German and Austrian papers are full of cartoons concerning the new German tariff, but they are mostly too local to be of interest to readers outside Germany. The conclusion of the "Ausgleich," the customs convention between Austria and Hungary, are fertile themes for the caricaturists of Central Europe. The French have been devoting most of their attention to Madame Humbert. The campaign against Trusts is a most popular topic in the United States. The Macedonian question and the visit of Count Lamsdorff to the Balkans have suggested cartoons in the Dutch, German and Italian papers; the best of these is one in the *Kladderadatsch* on the Macedonian question. The picture shows Austria and Russia expostulating with the Turk over his ill-treatment of the Macedonians, but neither of them will look behind, otherwise Russia would have seen Russians ill-treating the Finns, and Austria would have found the Hungarians equally busy engaged in maltreating some of their Slav fellow-subjects. The little controversy between England and Russia upon the passage of the Dardanelles by the Russian torpedo-destroyers is very happily hit off by *Punch*.

I begin my collection of this month's cartoons by a reproduction of the two latest additions to *Le Rire's* portrait gallery, which are admirable examples of the peculiar methods of the artists on that journal. M. Delcassé, the Foreign Minister, and M. Rouvier, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the most conspicuous of French Ministers, are handled with a freedom which, although somewhat brutal, is nevertheless very amusing.



Le Rire.] [Dec 6.

M. Delcassé.

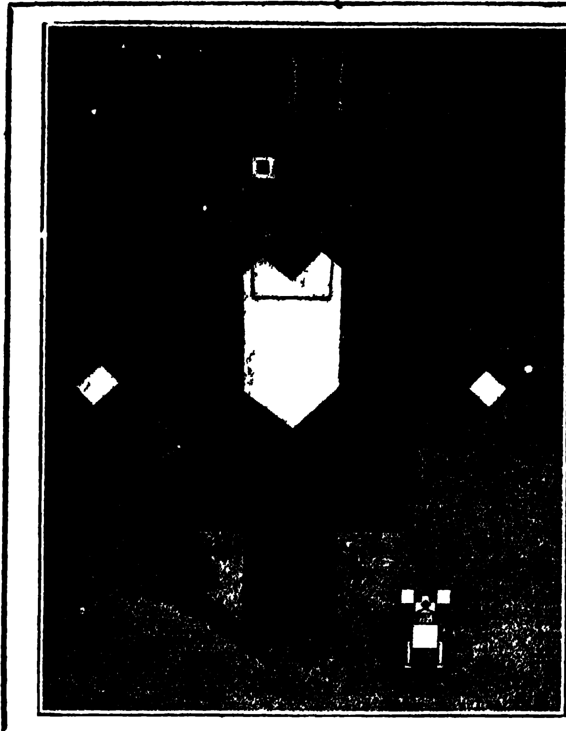
The Siamese Minister of Foreign Affairs.



Le Rire.] [Jan. 24.

His Excellency M. Rouvier.

Minister of the Finances.



Sydney Bulletin.] [Oct 30 02

Squaring the Circle



Le Silhouette.] [Jan 25

William the universal genius has just discovered a new talent. He has been nominated to the post of honorary bricklayer by the workmen in a brick kiln which he inaugurated.

A clever caricature of Sir George Reid reaches me from Australia, in which the artist confines himself to the use of straight lines.

The latest of the many *rôles* played by the Kaiser, when he became an honorary member of the Bricklayers Union, suggested to another French caricaturist the picture of the Kaiser making bricks, which is chiefly notable because it represents him, for the first time, with a tendency to *embonpoint*.

As a companion portrait I select that of Mr. Hall Caine which appears in *Life* of New York, where the development is not of the abdomen but of the head.

One of the most amusing of the lighter cartoons suggested by the irrepressible loquacity of the Kaiser is taken from the Vienna paper the *Neue Glühlicher*, and suggests, as an ultimate development of the Kaiser's passion for speech making, the creation of a companion to the "Sieges Allee" in the shape of a "Speech Allee," consisting of a number of pillars, on each of which is pasted one of the Kaiser's speeches. The artist's fancy runs wild in imagining how the horses would shy at the speech adorned columns, while a characteristic touch of German humour is supplied by the ferocious energy with which a fat policeman banishes a small dog which is committing *lèse-majesté* at the base of one of the columns.



Neue Glühlicher.]

A Great Idea

We learn that the Emperor William is about to have a "Speech Allee" erected, as a companion piece to the "Sieges Allee," in the manner shown above.



Life.]

Hall Caine.

In the Venezuelan cartoons one of the cleverest is that of *Kladderadatsch*, which represents the Hague Tribunal as attempting to stop the Venezuelan "puncture" in the peace of the world. Whilst doing so two other punctures develop themselves, one in Macedonia and the other in Mo occo.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Hague Conference and the Earth.

"Do not press it too hard!"

The Dutch, judging by the *Amsterdammer*, are much exercised by the war in Venezuela. Of the two cartoons devoted to this subject I select the second, which represents Germany and England robbing Venezuela in order to choke the deficit which appears in each of their pockets. Germany suggests to John Bull that they leave off now Uncle Sam has put in an appearance. On this occasion Uncle Sam is represented as a gentleman with a well-developed corporation, from which it would seem that in process of time Brother Jonathan will rival John Bull in the dimensions of his waistcoat.



Amsterdammer.] [Jan. 25.

Germany and England as Creditors of Venezuela.

WILLIAM (to John Bull): "There is nothing to be got out of this bankrupt fellow; hadn't we better go packing now this upstart has appeared?"
JOHN BULL: ". . . Yes . . . we have done as much as we dare"

The Swiss cartoon on the Venezuelan situation is one of the best. The nonchalant impudence of the empty-pocketed Castro is very humorous.



Nebelspalte.] [Zurich.

In Venezuela.

CASTRO: "Yes, Gentleman, fire away, if you please, there is nothing to get."

The French conception of Venezuela and the Monroe Doctrine is much more romantic. The pun on Venezuela is untranslatable.



La Silhouette.] [Jan. 11.

The Monroe Doctrine.

Cartoons in the American papers on the Venezuelan question are so numerous that it is impossible to reproduce them. The artist in the *New York Journal* very happily hits off the popular feeling in America by the cartoon in which the heads of Roosevelt and the Kaiser occupy the foreground of the picture, while a diminutive John Bull, with his head bandaged up from the effects of the Transvaal War, stands in the background as a kind of supernumerary, the whole question simply lying between the two strenuous young men who represent the German Empire and the American Republic.



Evening Journal.] [New York.

The Real Problem.

The old gentleman in the middle is quiet and harmless enough—he has had all the war he wants. The serious part of the problem is the attitude of these two strenuous young men.



Westminster Gazette.] [January 26.

A Lively Partner.

BRITISH LION: "Well! that's a lively sort of partner. And he says he isn't a Philistine."

Mr. Gould has made quite a feature of the German Eagle and British Lion, acting in unison during the Venezuelan embroglio, being able to make amusing contrasts between the American and German Eagles. In the cartoon we reproduce here he happily hits off the prevalent feeling of disgust in England at the high-handed severity which our German allies have displayed in their blockading operations.

The caricaturist of our Canadian contemporary, the *Moon*, presents us with a spirited picture of the situation as it appears to the Canadian. In this cartoon the idea of the damage which the irresponsible South American Republics, sheltered by the Monroe Doctrine of Uncle Sam, are able to do to their European creditors is shown more clearly than by any other artist. Whether this view of the situation will recommend itself to the Americans is not at all so certain as that it expresses a very general opinion throughout Europe.



The Moon.] [Toronto.

The South American Situation.

UNCLE SAM (in a shocked, moral tone, to Venezuela, etc.): "Why, boys, whatever are you doing?

The visit of Mr. Chamberlain to South Africa naturally suggests to all but English artists but one idea—viz., the fact that the Colonial Minister will be confronted at every turn with the ghastly results of his own policy.



Ulk.]

Mr. Chamberlain Surveying His Handiwork in South Africa.



Fischietto.]

Chamberlain in the Transvaal.

"Oh! you have come. . . . See!—that is your work!"



Actualité.]

The Blood-Stained Earth.

"Say, friend, how is the earth so red here? Is it from gold-washing?"
"No, sir; from blood!"

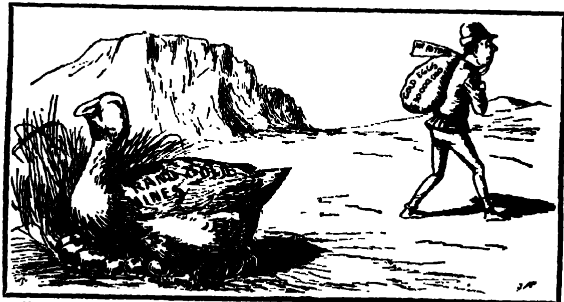
The Italian *Papagallo* takes a somewhat different standpoint, which I suppose is regarded as prophetic of the future.



Il Papagallo.]

In the magical projection we can see Sir Chamberlain, who gathers the laurel of Transvaal, after the warms of South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain's adventures with the capitalists at Johannesburg and the demand for Chinese labour are all touched upon.



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 21.

The Gold Goose.

THE GOOSE (that lays the golden eggs): "He's not got nearly as much as he expected. I've got plenty left, and I can always go on laying."



Weekly Freeman.] [Jan. 24.

John Bull and John Chinaman.



The Owl.] Dec. 12.

A Study in Expression.



La Silhouette.] [Jan. 18.

John Bull and the Dardanelles.

"Nothing shall pass there!" John Bull cries aloud to the universe, a he plants his huge foot on the Dardanelles.

Russia, disdaining these clamours, cuts a way through the foot wit her torpedo-boats, and mutilated John Bull cries aloud to the high heaven

The *Owl*, of Cape Town, presents Lord Milner in a ne aspect as "The Dashing Proconsul," manipulating hi rocking horse to the wonder of all beholders. A strikin comment upon freedom of speech in Australia is to b found in the cartoon of the *Sydney Bulletin*, wher Justice Pring holds forth to the prisoner in the doc upon the extent to which criticism of the Government ca be allowed.



Bulletin.]

Justice Pring defines Australian Freedom of Speech.

You must not criticise the Imperial Government before a war lest you embarrass the Mother Country in her foreign negotiations. You must not speak during the war, because that would be disloyal. You must not speak after the war, because then everyone is tired of the subject.



The Owl.] [Cape Town.

The Dashing Proconsul.



Photograph by] [*J. Thomson*

MR. J. B. ROBINSON

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. J. B. ROBINSON, OF PARK LANE.

THE much regretted illness of Mr. Alfred Beit has removed from South Africa the man who, more than any other, shared the ideas and was faithful to the ideals of Mr. Rhodes. It is difficult to see who is to take his place. Of famous Boers there is no lack. The names of Steyn, De Wet, Botha and Delarey are familiar as household words throughout the world. But among the crowd of cosmopolitan financiers who banqueted Mr. Chamberlain at Johannesburg, is there one who stands for any political idea, or who is known and respected by the British Electorate? They may be honest men as financiers go; they may own and control millions in the bank or in the Rand; but which one of them who is British-born counts for anything excepting in his counting-house? Take the following list of those who underwrote the first ten millions of the Transvaal loan; is there one of them capable of leadership in the great work of political reconstruction which is now overtasking the combined energies of Lord Milner and his Kindergarten of Innocents Abroad?

Wernher, Beit, and Co.	£1,000,000
S. Neumann and Co.	1,000,000
Barnato Brothers	1,000,000
Consolidated Gold Fields	1,000,000
G. and L. Albu	1,000,000
A. Goerz and Co.	1,000,000
Abe Bailey	500,000
A. Dunkelsbuhler and Co.	500,000
Farrar Brothers	500,000
Anglo-French Exploration Co.	500,000
Lewis and Marks	500,000
National Bank of S. Africa	400,000
Freeman Cohen's Consolidated	250,000
Bank of Africa	200,000
Johannesburg Consolidated Investment Co.	150,000
Transvaal Gold Fields, Ltd.	100,000
J. and A. Friedlander	100,000
Symons and Moses	100,000
The Natal Bank, Ltd.	100,000
Compagnie Française de Mines d'Or et de l'Afrique du Sud	100,000
	£10,000,000

This is a very serious matter—for us. For if all the moral authority and all the political insight are in the camp of the Boers, while we have only the self-centred calculation of these magnates of the Rand, it needs no prophet to foresee that the barren and leaderless Briton will be nowhere in the long run against the patient and prolific Boer. I do not object to this. Let the best men win! And if, as Mr. Rhodes always told me, the Boers are better men—man for man—than the Britons in South Africa, it is well that the better men should come to the top and stay there. But although I am as free from racial animosity as any man, I do not like to see my own countrymen as hopelessly distanced in the political arena as they were everywhere in the battle-field in the late war—until they were able to put ten men into the field against a single Boer.

I.—WANTED: A LEADER.

Of course, we may be played out, but I am loath to admit it. Surely we ought to have some man of British birth who has the elements of leadership in South Africa. I do not ask that we should produce a Colossus like Mr. Rhodes every day. But we ought to be able to count in our hour of need upon some Briton with the courage, the initiative, and the sagacity which are so urgently required in the present crisis. It seems rather hard that we should have spent £250,000,000 and disgraced ourselves before the world for the sake of that moiety of the white South Africans who are as barren as the mule in the higher qualities of statesmanship, and who, in this supreme moment, seem utterly incapable of rendering us any help in the task of restoring peace to South Africa.

Revolving such things in my mind, the happy thought suddenly struck me, "Why not try Mr. J. B. Robinson?"

It was a somewhat bold and unexpected question. I had never met Mr. Robinson but once, at dinner at the Savoy many years ago. He had always seemed to me more, rather than less, antagonistic to Mr. Rhodes and the Rhodesians. He was a man of many millions, the head of the group which has been the antagonist of the Eckstein group with which Mr. Rhodes usually acted. He had not, so far as I knew, dedicated any, much less the whole, of his wealth to public purposes. He had been described to me by those who knew him well as a man without a spark of sentiment. Mr. Rhodes, on one famous occasion, had expressed his feeling towards Mr. Robinson when he told the Hush-up Committee that he would certainly not have engineered the Jameson conspiracy merely to replace President Kruger by President Robinson. No wonder I stood somewhat aghast at the suggestion that Mr. J. B. Robinson might be the successor of

Mr. Rhodes as the leading statesman of our race in South Africa.

MR. RHODES'S WATCHWORDS.

And yet and yet. What were Mr. Rhodes' last emphatic words to me as to his wishes for the future? He said:

"Two years after the end of the war I shall be the most violently abused man in South Africa – by the loyalists, I mean. They are determined to trample upon the Dutch, and I do not mean to let them do it.



Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

Dudley House, Park Lane.

For you cannot govern South Africa if you trample on the Dutch."

And again he said, "I think that eighteen months would be quite long enough, after the fighting has ceased, for the restoration of representative government in the two new colonies."

These were the watchwords which Mr. Rhodes gave me before his end:

No trampling on the Dutch on penalty of losing South Africa.

Responsible self-government to be restored by next Christmas.

These were Mr. Rhodes' ideas, deliberately formulated when the passions of the war were at their height. No man can be recognised as Mr. Rhodes' successor who is not faithful to these two leading principles of South African policy.

HEIRS NOT SUCCESSORS.

Which one of all Mr. Rhodes' joint heirs and executors and trustees in South Africa has done one single thing to give effect to his wishes on these points, or has said one single word to prove that he has profited by his warnings? Is it Lord Milner? Is it Lord Grey? Is it Dr. Jameson? Is it Sir Lewis Michell? Is it Mr. Beit? They have all been in South Africa for months past. What evidence have they given that, together with the sacred trust of the Will, they have inherited even a single spark of the statesmanship of Mr. Rhodes? If they have followed him at all it has only been in

imitating the last sad mistake of his great career, when, as the mists of death were darkening his eyes, he committed himself to the movement for the suspension of the Cape Constitution—a step the suicidal folly of which was sufficiently obvious to be apparent even to Mr. Chamberlain. It is more than a year since Mr. Rhodes was laid to rest in the Matoppo Hills, and never a single just or generous word have we heard from one of the heirs of his inheritance calculated to win the confidence of the Dutch or to secure them the compensation for private property destroyed in the war, to which they are legally entitled under Article 3 of the Treaty of Peace and the Rules of War laid down by the English and twenty-six other Governments for the conduct of military operations.

I had great hopes of Mr. Beit, but now, alas, Mr. Beit is laid aside, and even he was not British-born.

THE DELUSION OF DOWNING STREET.

Then I looked up Mr. Robinson's speeches last month in the City, and this is what I read therein:—

The difficulties in South Africa could be settled and brought into harmony in a very short time if the Imperial Government would regard matters in a proper light, and establish a form of government that would meet the requirements of the country. For the Imperial Government to believe for one moment that it could rule and govern any portion of South Africa from Downing Street was a very serious delusion to labour under, and the sooner that the Government was undeceived on this point the better it would be for the welfare of South Africa, as well as for the bonds which united that country to Great Britain. . . . It was impossible to establish confidence and to administer the countries with the present form of Government which existed there. It could not be regarded in any other light but that of an autocratic form of Government, which would militate against the advancement of the States . . . No laws could be considered satisfactory unless the people of the country had a voice in its affairs, and were allowed to express their opinions on any legislative enactments which had a direct bearing on the future prospects of the country as well as their own interests. . . . It was quite evident that the present state of things could not continue. There was no doubt that the present administration of affairs in the two States was unsatisfactory, and it was quite evident that it would remain so as long as the public was excluded from shaping the laws of the country. It was clear that in the interests of the Empire a measure of self-government should be accorded to the people of the States as soon as possible.—*January 12th.*

DOWNING STREET AND PARK LANE.

In dealing with South African matters he looked beyond the effervescence of a Johannesburg banquet and the few hundreds who were assembled there. He looked to the hundreds of thousands of people who formed the population of South Africa. He looked for a sound and wise policy to soften the feelings of bitterness and resentment which were naturally uppermost in the minds of many of the inhabitants of the country; but to achieve this he did not take the same view as Mr. Chamberlain. . . . Agitation could only arise when a section of the community was debarred from participation in the administration of the affairs of the country. . . . His statement of the political position was made with a sincere desire to see peace established on a firm basis in South Africa. If Mr. Chamberlain thought otherwise, he could not alter the views of the Colonial Secretary, who would, of course, pursue his own policy. But when he thought over the events that had occurred in South Africa during the last seven years, and when he thought of the figures who, under the guise of patriotism, had played their prospective parts with such great prominence in the terrible drama that had been enacted there, and when he reflected further, and found that these figures were even to-day—with the full approbation of Downing Street—still holding that conspicuous place on the South African stage, both in political matters and otherwise, a question presented itself to his mind—a question of such paramount importance that it stood out clear and distinct, and overshadowed all others—Where does Downing Street end and where does Park Lane begin?—*January 23rd.*

When I read that I hesitated no longer. I telegraphed to Park Lane, asking for an appointment. Two hours later I was in Dudley House.

"What do you want?" asked Mr. J. B. Robinson.

"I want to give the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS so life-like a portrait of the one man who dares stand up to Mr. Chamberlain that when Mr. J. B. Robinson reads it he will feel as if he were beholding his face in a mirror, when he sees himself as he is at his best, and not as he seems to his enemies at his worst!"

And Mr. J. B. Robinson, after some demur, consented to let me try.

II.—FROM CRADOCK TO PARK LANE.

Imagine a tall, stalwart man—why are Africanders all such sons of Anak?—close shaven, excepting a slight moustache, with a high forehead, determined mouth, strong jaw, and light blue-grey eyes, sitting at a writing desk in a beautifully decorated room looking out over Park Lane. Further, picture him as just recovering from influenza, with a medicine bottle in front of him, a silk handkerchief coiled round his neck, his head a little on one side as he sits listening sideways to his visitor. Remember that although he has amassed many millions, he has in the process lost the quickness of hearing natural to most men, but which all his millions cannot buy back. Nevertheless, I have great hopes that ere long this difficulty will disappear.

THE MAN AND HIS FAMILY.

A strong man, somewhat detached from the babel of the noisy world; a quiet man—at least, when I saw him he never left his chair—therein offering a great contrast to Mr. Rhodes, who would pace the floor like a leopard in a cage; a man of deep feelings not always expressed, of indomitable courage, and I dare say, if rudely cornered, not incapable of blazing into fierce rage. He is fifty-seven years of age, but he says he feels as



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mrs. J. B. Robinson at her Desk.

hale and as fit as a boy. Sound in wind, limb, and eyesight, the only palpable flaw in his physical endowment is his hearing. His sight is keen; his correspondence prodigious. Unlike most of the South Africans who, from Rhodes to Milner, have been bachelors, he is a married man with many sons and daughters growing up around him. One son, whose leg was recently broken in the fierce scrimmage of football in the playing-fields at Eton, limped in on crutches; his younger brother, whose collar-bone was kicked in almost at the same time in the same classic seat of learning and of sport, is back at school. The daughters are also at school. The joys and anxieties of family life surround him. So this magnate of Park Lane lives, not to himself alone, but for his family first, for his millions second, while the third place is given to South Africa.

BIRTH AND BREEDING.

"I am an English Colonist," he says—"South African born and bred. I spent my childhood, boyhood, youth, and manhood, until I was nearly fifty, in South Africa. I have not been in Park Lane ten years. Colonial born, I need no one to teach me loyalty to the Empire. It is amusing to hear Mr. Chamberlain speak as if loyalty were something to be driven with a ramrod down our throats. We do not need him or any man to teach us loyalty. But South Africa is my country. South Africa is my fatherland. It is to her that I cling with the passion of a patriotism that knows no higher ambition than to see her peaceful and contented, prosperous and united under the British flag, knowing no difference to cause estrangement between one race and the other."

Joseph B. Robinson was born at Cradock, in the Cape Colony, near the middle of last century. Father and mother were English, of old Kentish stock, who nearly a hundred years ago had settled in South Africa, where they reared a large family and acquired much land, some of which they farmed. Joseph was the youngest son. He comes of a long-lived race. His eldest brother died last year at the age of eighty-seven. Another brother, who is still in South Africa, is enjoying vigour and health at the age of eighty-three.

HIS YEARS AND HIS MILLIONS.

On the ordinary actuarial calculation Joseph B. Robinson has a fair expectancy of another quarter of a century of active life. The problem is, what will he do with it? Money he has amassed beyond the dreams of avarice. If he doubled his hoard it would not increase by one iota his ability to satisfy every wish, to secure every comfort, nay, to gratify every caprice. If Mr.

Robinson had been born on the date printed in the margin of our Bibles as that of the creation of the world, and surviving all the accidents of mortality, had lived down to our time, and drawn every twelve months since Adam a regular income of £1,000, he would not, even if he had never spent a penny, unless he had put his money out to usury, have accumulated the fortune with which he is popularly credited in the City and South Africa. What matters it to the master of so many millions the increment of wealth, the extent of which is already beyond his power to imagine or to realise?

BOYHOOD AND SCHOOLING.

It was not always so. If Mr. Robinson has never known what it was to be a poor man, he was far indeed from being a millionaire, or the son of a millionaire, in the happy boyish days when he first realised the joys of life as the playmate of his Dutch and English schoolmates fifty years ago. He was born of well-to-do parents, who gave him a good education, sending him to two private adventure schools, who grounded him so thoroughly in the rudiments, that he sometimes laments he cannot give a similar training to his children. In those far-off happy days, to which he often looks back as our first parents looked back to Eden, life in South Africa was not poisoned by the pestilence of racial hatred. The bitter feeling engendered at the time of the Great Trek, when Kruger was a boy, had almost entirely died out of the Colony. Young Robinson played, visited and hunted with the Dutch boys in his neighbourhood equally with those of English birth. He acquired quite naturally a knowledge of the Taal, and grew up bi-lingual without ever dreaming that it would one day be regarded almost as a test of loyalty for men of English speech to wish to extirpate the mother-tongue of their nearest neighbours.

REARED ON THE VELDT.

"I hunted a good deal in those days," said Mr. Robinson; "hunting wild beasts, of course," he added, with somewhat of the same contemptuous reference to fox-hunting as Nimrod might have shown at the sight of a rat-pit. "In that way I saw a great deal of the country, and learned to know the people who lived in it. I think I may say truly that I know the very inmost heart of the Dutch of South Africa. I have lived amongst them, lived with them, shared their life, talked their Taal, enjoyed their hearty hospitality. And there are no more hospitable people in the whole world than the Dutch. To the hunter or the traveller or the wayfarer, though a stranger, the Dutch door



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. J. B. Robinson at Work in his Home.

was ever open, and a homely, hearty welcome which his English neighbour would not extend even to a brother Englishman unless he was well introduced."

RACE FEELING IN AFRICA.

This halcyon state of affairs lasted down to the time when the refusal to fulfil our repeated pledges to restore self-government to the Transvaal brought about the disastrous war of 1880-1. Before the rupture Briton and Boer had almost become one people. Dutch and English went hand-in-hand in the early development of the diamond fields. English and Dutch intermarried, worked together, hunted together, voted for each other. We had restored the independence of the Free State; we had acquiesced in the independence of the Transvaal. But the annexation of the Transvaal and the doggedly stupid persistence in the refusal to keep our word provoked the conflict which has come to be known in history by the name of the defeat which opened our eyes to the folly of our conduct. But, as Mr. Robinson pointed out, it was not the peace of Majuba, but the war which preceded it, that lit up the flames of racial feeling. They would have raged all the more fiercely if the war had been resumed after Majuba, instead of being brought to a speedy, although ignominious, close by the Convention of 1881.

HIS START IN LIFE.

In these halcyon days of peace young Robinson began the first of the four distinctly marked divisions of his career. He was first a farmer, cattle-breeder, and a dealer in wool. This period came to a close in 1867, when Mr. Robinson, although but a youth of twenty-two, had already done very well in business. Together with his partner he was the owner of numerous flocks and herds, and known throughout the neighbourhood as a young man of energy and intelligence. His second period, which like the first lasted about twenty years, was that in which he devoted himself to the opening up of the diamond fields. The third section, which began in 1886 and is not yet closed, was dedicated to gold. Farming, diamonds, gold—so far we have got. What will be the fourth and final and culminating period of his life?

III. AMONG THE DIAMONDS.

The story of the discovery of diamonds in South Africa is one of the romances of the nineteenth century. I was delighted, therefore, to have the privilege of hearing the familiar story once more from the lips of the man who was the first to open up the diamond fields which twenty years later passed under the control of Mr. Rhodes:

"It was in 1897," said Mr. Robinson, "when I was driving down from my farm, where we had 1,000 head of cattle, to a neighbouring town, when I heard the story that the great diamond had been found in the Vaal river. I had no sooner finished my dinner than I decided to abandon the journey upon which I had started, to go straight back over the road by which I came, and go and see for myself the country where the diamond had been found. My old Malay driver stared wonderingly at me when I ordered him to inspan and drive back; but he obeyed, and as we drove northward I had time to reflect upon the story which I had just heard. It was the story, which I afterwards learnt much more in detail, of the finding of the Star of Africa diamond. You have heard the story, of course, many times, but it is a good story and always worth telling again.

THE DISCOVERY OF THE FIRST DIAMOND.

"An old friend of mine, Mr. John O'Reilly, had outspanned at the farm of Schalk van Niekerk, in the neighbourhood of Hopetown. When they were sitting on the stoep drinking their coffee, O'Reilly noticed a little girl playing with some stones before the house, the game which children have played ever since the world began. Some called it Jackstones; it has different names in different countries. It is a very simple game: the child throws the stone into the air and catches it again, after having picked up another stone from the ground. The stone the little girl was playing with had a curious lustrous glow which attracted O'Reilly's attention. He spoke about it to Van Niekerk, who said it was only a shining pebble which the child had picked up somewhere. O'Reilly, however, said he wanted to look at it, so they got the stone and examined it. As the result of the examination it fascinated him more than ever. He turned to Van Niekerk and asked if he would sell it. 'Nonsense,' said the Dutchman, 'it is not worth anything; you can have it if you like.' It was in vain O'Reilly pressed him to name a price. 'Well,' said he, 'at least I will take it to Colesberg and see what I can get for it, and whatever I get I will give you half.' When he got to the hotel at Colesberg he showed it to a man whom he met there, and asked him what he thought of it. 'Nothing,' said he, 'it is only a pretty pebble and not worth anything at all.' 'It will cut glass, anyhow,' said O'Reilly, and going to the window he cut a pane. 'That is nothing,' said the other; 'I can do the same with my gun-flint,' and with the flint he made a scratch in the glass which was indistinguishable from the cut made by the diamond. In disgust they threw the stone out of the window, but afterwards O'Reilly went and picked it up again and put it in his pocket. In Colesberg he met a colonial official, who seemed to think there might be something in it. At last he decided to send it down to Cape Town. A lapidary who had just arrived from Europe examined the stone and reported that it was a 21¼ carat diamond, and bought it for £500.

"THE STAR OF AFRICA."

"Back went O'Reilly to Van Niekerk and paid him half the money, as he had promised. This set Van Niekerk thinking. He remembered that some time ago he had seen a little bushman, who carried on a string round his neck as a kind of charm a big stone, which had the same dull lustrous glow as that which had just been sold at the cost of £500. He saddled his horse and rode off to seek and, if possible, to find the bushman. He rode here and he rode there, but the missing bushman was nowhere to be seen. Wherever he went he left word that if the bushman turned up he should be sent on to him at once, and at last he turned homeward fearing that the prize had escaped him. Some time afterwards Niekerk got up early to harness two lean horses so as to drive into Hopetown. He saw a dirty little bushman sitting at the end of the house. 'Who are you?'

he asked. 'Don't you know me, Baas? They said you wanted me.' In the dim light Niekerk recognised his bushman. 'Have you got that stone,' said he, 'that you used to wear round your neck as a charm?' 'Yes, Baas,' said the bushman. 'Let me see it.' The bushman slowly undid a dirty bag which he wore round his neck and produced a huge diamond. After a little bargaining the bushman agreed to part with it for a sheep. Niekerk drove off to Hopetown, where he sold it for £11,200. It was the famous Star of Africa—a diamond which was afterwards sold to the Countess of Dudley for £30,000. I tried to get it," said Mr. Robinson, "long afterwards, but I find it is no longer in the possession of the Dudleys. It is said to be somewhere in America, but I have never been able to trace it.

OFF FOR THE VAAL!

"Of the subsequent history of that diamond I, of course, knew nothing. As I drove back to my farm all that I knew was that two diamonds had been found in the neighbourhood of the Vaal River, one of which had been sold for £11,200. When I got home I loaded up my waggons with water-barrels, guns, spirit, and everything that I required for camping out. It was a good waggon, lined with baize—a portable home. I struck out for the Vaal River. When I reached it I had to cross by a very ugly drift full of boulders, and when I got to the other side a swarm of bushmen came down upon me just like a cloud of flies and clamoured for a drink; they saw the water dripping from the barrels, and they thought it was spirit. They were mightily disgusted when, after catching it up in their hands, they found it was only water, nothing more. Afterwards, with great difficulty, I succeeded in getting them to go off to seek their chief. I then recrossed the river and, travelling up on the other side, I looked about for diamonds.

HIS FIRST DIAMOND.

"I asked the natives whom I met if they had seen any pretty stones, and at last I found one man who had a diamond—the first that I came across on the Vaal River. It was a small stone, but when I offered him £10 he refused to part with it. I increased my offer to £12, but still he said 'No.' I was determined to have it, so I asked him what he would take for it; he said he would take twenty goats, nothing less. I sent off to the nearest farm and bought twenty goats for £7 10s., and so got possession of my first diamond. Shortly afterwards a Griqua came along. I asked him the usual question, if he had any pretty stones? He produced a handful of crystals, pebbles, and mixed up with them were a few small diamonds. After I had bought the diamonds, much to my disgust, the Griqua very calmly took up my very good crusher hat with a sash and put it upon his head. It was a piece of great impudence, but I controlled myself, as I saw that I could never put on the hat again after it had been on the native's head.

A REWARD FOR THE "GOOD YOUNG MAN."

"He watched me very closely, and after he saw that I was not angry, and that I made no protest, he said, 'Now I see that you are a good young man,' and as if to reward me for my goodness, he produced from some place where he had concealed it on his person a twenty-three carat diamond. 'You are a good young man,' he said; 'what will you give me for this?' 'No,' said I, 'what do you want for it?' 'I want your waggon, Baas,' he said. 'No,' said I, 'my waggon is my home, I cannot give you this waggon; but if you will wait until I can send for it I will get you another waggon.' 'It must be a horse waggon, Baas.' 'Yes,' said I. 'With eight oxen,' said he. 'With eight oxen,' I replied. 'Baas,' said he, 'you will give me some sugar as well.' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some sugar.' 'And tobacco?' he asked. 'And tobacco as well,' I answered. 'Baas,' he said at last, coming to the end of his stipulations, 'won't you give me some pounds of money to buy clothes for my wife?' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some money too.'

"With this he was contented; he offered me the diamond to keep till the waggon came. I sent down at once to my partner, telling him to buy up every waggon he could get on the country side, to come himself, and to bring all the cattle with him from the farm. He did as I told him. And in a few weeks the Griqua received his waggon with eight oxen, sugar, tobacco, money for his wife's dresses, and I had the diamond.

HOW THEY HUNTED FOR DIAMONDS.

"The news spread like wild-fire through the countryside that a white man was giving away waggons and oxen for bits of stone. I set all the natives who came to work to seek for diamonds on one side of the river, and I fetched up my own fifty men—Kaffirs from Basutoland—to hunt for diamonds among the bushes and scrub on my side of the river. I may say that I had bought the land on both sides of the river, so that I was working on my own property. When my men first came up I showed them a handful of diamonds and told them to look at them. Now a Kaffir is marvellously acute in his observation of stones—so is a Boer—there is nothing that escapes them.

"'Look well at these stones,' I said, 'for I want you to find some more like them.' They examined them closely. 'Yes, Baas,' they said, 'we see what they are like.' 'Now,' said I, 'see if you can pick them up,' and I flung the diamonds down among the pebbles in the river bed. They picked them up without any difficulty. 'Now,' said I, 'go and hunt among the bushes by the side of the river, and see if you can find any more like them.' Off they started, and hunted all day and found nothing; the second day they went out, and that day was also blank. The third day they went at it again, and were equally unsuccessful; so they were on the fourth day, and on the night of the fourth day they were very much disheartened. They said there were no stones like the others, and it was no use looking for them. But as the other natives were finding diamonds all the time on the other side of the river I was quite sure that there must be some on my side, and told them to go on again.

THE FIRST LOT OF DIAMONDS FOR LONDON.

"Next morning, at sunrise, when I was having my coffee, I was startled by a great bullaballooing, and looking out I saw the whole gang of my men rushing towards me in a state of wild excitement. One of them had found a diamond of a good size; they all had come to see what I would do. 'What will you give me for it?' says he. 'I will give you ten cows,' I replied; and I sent the man into the herd to take his pick, and he marked ten of the best cows as his own. They had never dreamed of making such a bargain. Ten cows for a bit of stone! Off they went again after that and found diamonds every day; they all became rich, and I accumulated a goodly store of precious stones. My partner and I made a square with four waggons. We dug a hole in the ground, in which we buried the diamonds, and sat upon the top of the hole on a chair manufactured out of packing cases. At last, after we had accumulated

a large quantity, we decided we had better send them to London. We made a baize belt full of small pockets or pouches, in each of which we placed a diamond. When the belt was filled, my partner girded it about his body and started down country for Cape Town, from whence he sailed to London. He was so afraid of losing his precious consignment that he never took off the belt until he reached London. His back was sore, as you can well believe, with this diamond belt tightly fastened round it night and day; but he never flinched. And it was in this way the first consignment of African diamonds reached London.

had a diamond which, she said, she had found in a dry watercourse near the house. Her house stood upon what was afterwards known as the diamond mine of Dutoitspan. The house in which she lived was plastered with soil, which was afterwards discovered to contain many diamonds. The Boer woman told me that at another farm a little further on another stone had been found. So I started off to seek it. On my way I shot two bucks near a tree, and soon after met the Boer De Beers, who asked me if I had been shooting, and I said 'Yes,' and then after a little talk he showed me a diamond. I went on to his house, which is now De Beers. I asked



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. J. B. Robinson at Work.

HOW HE STRUCK DE BEERS.

"I ought to have told you, however," said Mr. Robinson, "that on my way to the Vaal River I crossed the veldt at the very place where to-day you will find De Beers' mine in full activity. I had outspanned at a Boer's house on Sunday morning and asked to be allowed to stay there, as I wished to rest on Sunday. The Boer, with the invariable hospitality of his race, gave me leave and gave me coffee. I talked to him about diamonds, and asked if any had been found in the neighbourhood. He said that an old woman at a farmhouse a little distance off the road had, he believed, a stone of the kind that I wanted. Next day after receiving minute directions as to how to find the house, I sent the waggon on by road and, taking the footpath which he indicated, I found no difficulty in finding the house. The old woman

him where he had found the diamond. 'I found it,' he said, 'over there, just where you shot the spring-bok near the tree.' It was a very curious coincidence, for beneath that tree was found the great diamond mine of De Beers.

"A great rush of diamond seekers came to the Vaal River, and after a time I thought I would go back to Dutoitspan and work the farm. The place was swarming with diggers, and claims thirty feet square were taken up and worked. At first no one went down deeper than eighteen inches or two feet. All the silt down to that depth was dug up and carefully sieved, but then the gravel seemed to give out, and the miners came upon limestone. One day, however, a miner, having dug out all the gravel on the surface, thought he would dig down through the limestone and see how far it went; he had not got down more than nine feet when he found a big

diamond. You can imagine the sensation that this produced. I took a partner and together we bought a claim for £300. After working it for a time I cleared £2,000, and being satisfied, I told him he could have all that was left of the claim for himself. He was very grateful, and I profited by his gratitude nearly twenty years later."

MEMBER FOR KIMBERLEY.

It is unnecessary to tell here the story of the development of the diamond mines. Suffice it to say that they were developed with feverish activity; that Kimberley sprang into existence; that the diamond fields were severed from the Free State and added to the Cape, and that Mr. Robinson was elected member for Kimberley in the Cape Parliament. There he sat for five years, serving his apprenticeship to politics.

IV.—PIONEER ON THE RAND.

When Mr. Rhodes amalgamated the diamond mines Mr. Robinson turned his attention to gold. The partner to whom he had left the claim at Kimberley had gone northward into the Transvaal. Mr. Robinson had almost forgotten his existence, but he had not forgotten Mr. Robinson. So one fine morning Mr. Robinson received a telegram from his former partner telling him that ore-shedding gold had been discovered in the Transvaal and advising him to come. Mr. Robinson did not at first think much of it, but this was only for a moment. He decided almost immediately to start for the Rand. He booked a place on the Barberton coach, which started on Sunday.

THE RAND "A MARE'S NEST"!

He met a man returning from the Rand, who pooh-poohed the alleged discovery. There was nothing in it—nothing at all. A mare's nest, and so forth. Mr. Robinson was staggered, but he decided to go. When the coach reached Potchefstroom he got off, much to the astonishment of his fellow-passengers. Procuring a team of mules, he drove across the veldt to the Rand. As he was starting he met a Californian mining engineer, who assured him there was nothing in it. He determined, however, to go and see for himself.

THE PURCHASE OF LANGLAAGTE.

As soon as he arrived he filled his famous sun helmet with the ore, and taking it down to the river, he washed it himself. All uncrushed as it was, he found it contained a great deal of gold. Without a moment's delay he started for the adjoining farm, found the owner, and bought a farm of 2,500 acres for £7,000. People thought him mad. But they laugh best who laugh last. It was the famous Langlaagte No. 1, which has ever since been one of the richest mines in the Transvaal. He then bought one-half of the Robinson mine for £1,000. Shortly after he bought the second half for £10,000. Such was the beginning of the development of the greatest goldfield in the world. For it was Mr. Robinson's good fortune to be the "first man in," both in the diamond fields and in the Rand.

THE FIRST DEEP SHAFT.

"It is very remarkable," said Mr. Robinson, "that the ancients who mined for gold all over that country never struck the Rand. They came very near to it. We find their old shafts all over the place. They seemed to have dug down till the water baffled them; then they filled the pit up again, and tried elsewhere, but they never struck the great prize. But after all it is not very surprising. Even after we had begun to open up the Rand, it was generally believed that the seam did not go deep. It sunk at about forty-five degrees, but no one would venture to sink a shaft to see whether there was gold in the lower levels. So I set to work and began to sink at Langlaagte. They dug and dug, until one fine morning when I went to see how they were getting on, I was told that they had struck the reef that morning. It was thin, and quite worthless. So all the miners had bolted to Johannesburg to sell their shares before the bad news got out. I ordered the work to be continued. In a few days I went again, but the working was stopped. What's the matter this time? The engineer told me with great delight that they had struck the real reef—the other had only been a stringer—that it was rich and good, but that as soon as it was reached the miners had all bolted off to Johannesburg to buy back their shares before the good news got about."

The subsequent history of the Rand and of Mr. Robinson's share in its development I must leave for other pens to tell. It suffices here to note the quick initiative of the man—his sure instinct, his courageous self-confidence, and his marvellous good fortune. The same qualities which bore him to the front at Kimberley stood him in good stead on the Rand. He stood apart. He was not a planet, he was a sun. He might not be the centre of the greatest system. But he had a solar system of his own.

V.—HIS RELATIONS WITH THE BOERS.

It was a proof of his strong individuality and not less of his keen political instinct that Mr. Robinson never antagonised the Boers. He remained almost to the last the trusted friend and counsellor of President Kruger, so far as that very self-opinionated old Conservative deigned to take counsel. The result was that three years after he entered the country there was a movement in favour of nominating him as candidate for the Presidency.

HE REFUSES TO BE A BURGHER.

He told the story of this to his shareholders only last month:—

In 1889, just before he left for England, some burghers came to see him at Langlaagte Estate, and they spoke to him about being a candidate at the next election of a President. He told them that it was entirely out of the question, as he intended to proceed to England to have his children educated. He came to England, and, on his visiting the Transvaal two years afterwards, some burghers saw him at Randfontein and again mentioned the matter, and he gave them the same reply. He might further state that at a later period, when he was discussing with Mr. Kruger the position of affairs in Johannesburg and the franchise question, Mr. Kruger put the question very bluntly

to him, "Will you take the oath of allegiance to this State?" He replied, "No, not on any account. I am a British subject, and I will remain one; but it seems that there are people at the Rand who are anxious to obtain the franchise, and who make this one of their grievances against the country." "Yes," he replied, "they say so, but they will never take a proper oath of allegiance;" and, in his opinion, Mr. Kruger in making this statement was quite right.

Although he remained friends with Mr. Kruger to the last, Mr. Robinson declared:

He had never obtained any concessions or any other favour at the hands of his Government. On the contrary, he had used his best energies to stop if possible the action of the leeches who were sucking the life-blood of the country, and he told the people pretty plainly that these leeches would never be satisfied, but would continually cry "Give, give," and that when the response to their demands was unfavourable they would rend the country to pieces. His prophecy had been fulfilled.

THE JAMESON RAID.

When the Jameson Raid occurred he was in England. He was as ignorant of the machinations of the conspirators as Dr. Leyds, who selected the very eve of the Raid as the most convenient season to visit Europe to consult a physician! The first hint he got of what was brewing was about Christmas time, when a correspondent told him that the people were quietly arming and that he feared bloodshed. He was amazed and incredulous, but he put himself in communication with Mr. Chamberlain, who was then down at Highbury. An appointment was arranged at Birmingham, but the meeting place was suddenly transferred to the Colonial Office owing to important despatches received by Mr. Chamberlain from Africa.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

"Have you not heard the news?" said Mr. Chamberlain, when Mr. Robinson was admitted to his presence. "Dr. Jameson has invaded the Transvaal with eight hundred men."

Mr. Robinson was so staggered by this astounding intelligence he could hardly speak. At last he managed to say, "Invaded the Transvaal! Dr. Jameson! From what place?"

"From Mafeking," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"And what have you done?" asked Mr. Robinson.

"I have telegraphed to stop him," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"Did his countenance," I ventured to ask Mr. Robinson, "show any trace of guilty knowledge?"

"I am a fair man," said Mr. Robinson, "and I must say that it did not. Nor, *at that time*, had I the faintest suspicion of such a possibility."

"No," I said, "of course not. Mr. Chamberlain always has his facial muscles well under control."

"He asked me," continued Mr. Robinson, "what I thought would happen. I was too dazed by the astounding intelligence to answer very calmly, but I told him that if the Boers had time to come together they were certain to annihilate Dr. Jameson and all his men. If, however, they were riding light, they might manage to get into Johannesburg, but it would be the same thing. All would be over in ten days. Johannesburg might rise, but the Boers would occupy the heights around the town, cut off the water supply, and in ten days Johannesburg would capitulate.

NEGOTIATIONS WITH OOM PAUL.

"After that interview I saw a great deal of Mr. Chamberlain, and did my utmost to induce Mr. Kruger to accept Mr. Chamberlain's invitation to come to England. Mr. Kruger, however, would not come without an explicit assurance—first, as to the subjects to be discussed; secondly, as to the concessions which he might expect. Mr. Chamberlain point blank refused to give any such assurance, and the old man would not come."

From that time everything went steadily worse. Mr. Robinson long ago told the world, in the pages of the *Daily News*, how the die was cast for war by the speech of Mr. Chamberlain, in which, after the finding of the South African Committee, he publicly whitewashed Mr. Rhodes in the House of Commons. Mr. Robinson's account of his interview with the old President on the day after that fatal declaration is one of the most vivid pieces of writing in the history of the war. It is to be hoped that Mr. Robinson will find time to fulfil his promise and write his long-promised book, "The Transvaal, and the True History of the Jameson Raid."

It was the Raid that brought about the war. Or to be more strictly accurate, it was Mr. Chamberlain's speech after the Report of the South African Committee which, by finally destroying the confidence of the Dutch of South Africa in the good faith of the British Government, rendered it easy for Lord Milner to launch us into war. Of this everyone is beginning to perceive the truth; but it is to Mr. Robinson's credit that, in discerning and revealing the true relation between the South African Committee and the war, he was as much ahead of the public generally as he was in the diamond fields and in the Rand.

V. HIS VIEWS ON THE SITUATION.

All this, it will be said, is ancient history. What of the present? What of the future?

THE LABOUR QUESTION.

First, as to the supply of labour. This is vital. There is a great shortage in the supply of miners. And the mining industry can no more exist without plenty of cheap labour than a ship can sail without water under her keel. The scarcity of labour Mr. Robinson attributes to four causes—

(1.) A great number of natives were killed during the war.

(2.) The survivors are restless and uncertain whether the war is actually at an end.

(3.) The natives have made so much money during the war, they have no need to work.

(4.) There are so many more natives employed above ground by the Government in public works there is no surplus for the mines.

What, then, is the remedy? Mr. Robinson is, firstly, negative:

(1.) It is futile to talk as Mr. Chamberlain does about importing English navvies.

(2.) The prejudice against employing the Chinese is too strong to be faced.

Now for the other side. Mr. Robinson inclines to believe that we may look with some hope—

(1.) To patience; the difficulty is largely temporary.

(2.) To recruiting natives in East Africa.

(3.) To a revival, under improved conditions, of the old system whereby touts were employed to recruit labourers for the mines.

THE QUESTION OF THE CONTRIBUTION.

So much for the labour question. Now for the financial burden to be placed upon the mining community. On this point Mr. Robinson is very emphatic. When you are trying to resuscitate a half-drowned man, it is the very worst time in the world to insist upon saddling him with the load that you want him to carry. The mining industry is not yet fully resuscitated. It has not one-half its proper complement of workmen. Until it gets them it cannot pay its way.

As for the amount of the contribution, the Government would probably have consulted its own interests more if it had waited till it had ascertained the value of its assets in the shape of Government lands which it has taken over from the late Government. No one knew how rich these lands were. New diamond mines are being discovered near Pretoria. Nothing was more certain than that the mineral wealth of the country was as yet hardly tapped. Why this hurry to fix the contribution? From every point of view it was bad policy, and so far from the certainty as to the amount having improved the situation, it had distinctly made it worse.

It was quite right to fix the contribution. But there was no necessity to burden the State with a large portion of the loan at the present time.

Mr. Robinson expressed himself very strongly in favour of the federation of South Africa. He said that he had always been in favour of it. He was as certain that it was inevitable. When it came it would be a benefit to all South Africa, and a great relief to British taxpayers. No doubt at present, when the bitterness of the war was still fresh, there might be some little irritation in the Cape Colony, but that would pass. He had no doubt that before long federation will be brought about by the unanimous vote of all the communities in South Africa.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S TOUR.

I wanted Mr. Robinson to speak about Mr. Chamberlain, but never a word would he say for publication. I tried him all ways, but it was no go. Mr. Robinson, like Brer Rabbit, believes in lying low. "Not a word," he said; "Mr. Chamberlain is doing the talking now. You don't need to worry yourself, things are going very well from your point of view. 'What I have said I have said.' Only one word would I add, and that is to emphasise the importance of refraining from menaces and taunts. Let us all work together for peace and conciliation. Now that the lion has been caged, and you have drawn his teeth and clipped his claws, there is surely no necessity to taunt and trample upon him. Remember, these people are a brave people, with long memories. Remember, they are smarting under a sense of defeat and the loss of all that they prized on earth. Remember, too, that if they dare to speak even in private among themselves, as you and I are speaking now, they can be arrested without warrant, and condemned without trial, to seven years. Is that the way to win the hearts and to evoke the active loyalty of the King's new subjects, who are now our fellow-citizens of the Empire?"

A VANISHED HOPE.

So much for the views of Mr. Robinson. Now for my own impression as the result of our talk. Mr. J. B. Robinson has got sound ideas. He is a strong man, and a brave man. He has lost more relations in this war than any other man, and they have fallen on both sides. Hence he speaks strongly and feels more strongly as to the urgent importance of pursuing a policy of healing and conciliation in South Africa. But the half formed hope with which I went to Dudley House, that I might find a man who was able and willing to take the leading part in the active politics of South Africa, must be abandoned once and for all. Mr. Rhodes's work can only be done in Africa. Mr. J. B. Robinson lives in this country. There he is, and—as Marshal MacMahon said when he captured the Malakoff—there he will remain. He is going to South Africa in a short time to spend a few months in the country of his birth. But he will only be a bird of passage, going and coming. His public political life as a permanent resident in Africa is over. What he can do for Africa—and no one, not even he himself, knows how much—will be done in this country. So farewell to the brief dream of having found the successor to Mr. Rhodes in Dudley House. I must begin anew my quest elsewhere.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

MOROCCO AND THE MOORS.

THE *Fortnightly* for February contains a very interesting and well-written article by Mr. A. J. Dawson entitled "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," in which the essence of the Moorish question, as seen from within, is put admirably, and sadly too. For, as Mr. Dawson insists all through his article, it is the essential decadence of the Moorish race, rulers and ruled, which is the secret to all the present troubles. The cave-dwelling aboriginal Berbers of Morocco are the same hardy semi-savages as resented the Moslem invasion a thousand years ago, but the Moors proper are in hopeless decay. The present Sultan is no more capable of dealing with the rebellious mountaineers in the crushing, masterful manner of his ancestors than he is capable of retaking the capitals of Andalusia:—

> And that brings one to what is at once the most striking and the most momentous consideration which occupies the minds of understanding students of the Moorish race and the Moorish Empire: their unmistakable and essential decadence.
>
> Human and animal, political and material, national and individual, steady, inexorable, pathetic, and unredeemed, the deterioration is writ large and clear, and the man who studies may not fail to read and admit the grievous thing, however reluctantly. Indeed, the most reluctant, the most generously partial, are the most assured; the men who have most loyally and affectionately served the Moors, are the men most clearly convinced of this unhappy truth. For they have learned the most. They have learned, to name one among examples, the proper enumeration of which would fill a volume, that the national spirit is absolutely and entirely defunct among Moors. It has not suffered an eclipse; it is non-existent.

THE DECAY OF THE MOORS.

> Mentally, morally, and physically, the Moor is developing along a downward line. Individual freedom from the taint of deplorable physical disease is exceptional; from the taint of racial and national corruption and decay no Moor is free.


The Sultan of Morocco.

THE SULTAN AS REFORMER.

In his decadence the present Sultan is more Moorish than the Moors. The late Sultan Mulai Hassan was a strong man, and his right-hand man, Ba Hamed, the Grand Wazeer, was of the same type, crude, narrow, and brutal, yet genuinely strong. When the old Sultan died, Ba Hamed, in the name of the docile successor, Abd-el-Aziz, continued the traditions of strong and merciless rule. Then Ba Hamed died, and the deluge began. The young Sultan determined to be his own Wazeer, and optimistic Europeans hailed him as a great man and a great reformer. But the real spring behind all the new movements was the Sultan's mother, Lalla R'kia:—

> Casually observant Nazarenes saw rich, cruel officials swept from their high estate by wholesale, and predicted the birth of probity at Court. Notorious gainers by oppression were loaded with chains in Kasbah dungeons; the young Sultan's brother, the One-Eyed, whom cautious Ba Hamed had kept secure in Tetuan prison, was established on parole at Mequinez, and "Here's positive purity of administration!" cried the surface-reading Hopeful in Christian-ridden Tangier.

THE FOREIGN INNOVATOR.

Then died Lalla R'kia; and the Sultan reappeared on the arm of French Israelite commercial agent, who initiated Allah's Chosen into the select manias of Europe—golfing, the camera, the bicycle, and other less pretty pastimes from the West. The young Sultan was enquiring; therefore Christians regarded him as enlightened:—

> The bicycle and the camera (so deadly offensive to the best and most solid among Moorish people) are still delights, but are only prevented from palling upon the sacred palate by being served sandwich-wise—camera, bicycle, and mechanical toys as bread, a circus, and some Paris dancing girls the savoury essence of the dish. It is a sorry business, not only making for the very reverse of the personal enlightenment your friends so naively enlarge upon, but stirring up in the Moors who know all the drowsy savagery and fanatical bitterness of which they are capable at this stage of their decline. Further, whilst effectually preventing the Sultan from attending to the finances or administration of the country, even in the most perfunctory manner, it sets up in him an unending thirst for money, and provides a deep channel for the dissipation of funds; deep, I mean, when one considers the very limited nature of the supply."

The commercial agents set to work with redoubled ardour; one induced the Sultan to use European saddlery in public, another led him to appear in European riding boots; and both were outdone by a gentleman who persuaded the Sultan to be photographed shaking hands with him in European fashion. There was absolutely no question of civilisation; and the best class of Moors, mentally, morally and physically, were those who declined to have anything to do with the foreign initiators. The Moors were right, and what Europe calls savage fanaticism was in reality the patriotism of self-preservation. Mr. Dawson condemns among others the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Harris, on the ground that his daily

intercourse and dealings with the Sultan helped materially to weaken the latter's hold upon his people.

THE MISSION TO ENGLAND.

Foreign innovations without foreign improvements were one cause of the Moorish revolt. But Mr. Dawson instances the reception of the Moorish Mission in England as another typical case of foreign blundering. Tributes were paid to the Envoy Mennebhi which should never have been paid, even if the visitor had been the Sultan himself; and inferences humiliating to England were drawn in Morocco. The highest officers of the Court of St. James's were induced to stand aside and turn their backs when Mennebhi's slave women were driven past them; slave women whom any street idler in Marrakish had seen many a time. For no Moor would ever dream of taking his wives abroad. Mennebhi appeared before the King in his slippers with the hood of his djellab raised, which produced the same effect as if a British Ambassador was received at Potsdam with a cigar in his mouth, his coat collar turned up, and his hat on his head. In every instance, in short, Europeans seem to have blundered about Morocco.

THE COOPER MURDER INCIDENT.

The execution of Mr. Cooper's murderer, acclaimed by Europeans as testimony to the Sultan's strong, reforming character, was the worst blow of all:—

"If only the thing had been done Moslem fashion; if private instructions had been issued to prevent the man's escape, and then, a few weeks later, he had been flung into prison, having been lured from sanctuary by stratagem, and subsequently executed as much as you like!" sighed an elderly, peace-loving fakeeh in Tangier to the writer of these lines in December. "But to drag a Believer out of sanctuary, at the bidding of beardless Nazarenes, for—for killing a—ha—h'm—pardon—a Nazarene! Ey-yeh, but that was a bitter bad dealing for our Lord the Sultan."

You may be very sure it was not in any such mild strain as this that Ba Hamára commented to his following upon the event, in the Berber fastnesses to the south-east of Fez. No other man in Morocco could have served the Pretender's cause quite so well and opportunely as Mulai Abd el Aziz and his Christian advisers had served it, in dragging out from sanctuary the murderer of the unfortunate Mr. Cooper. From far outlying Kasbahs and from villages at his feet, from every part of the turbulent south-east, and from the exacerbated villages of the Tuat oases—where men were already stung to madness, deliberately or unwittingly, by the French from over the border, with their "creeping" policy of mild aggression, judicial punitive measures, and insistent advance—sober-minded Moors from the very gate of Fez itself; they flocked about the standard of the man who cried:—"Down with the Christians, and down with the renegade Sultan who would sacrifice you all to the Kaffirs, sons of burnt Kaffirs!"

And so on evolved the tragedy of European infatuation and Moorish fanaticism, until Ba Hamara was at the gates of Fez, where nothing but the dissensions of his followers prevented him gaining a final victory. As it is his victory was undeniable, and the moral effect great. As to the future, Mr. Dawson does not predict. But he ends by declaring that Downing Street is, as usual, not alive to the issues at stake, and that it is high time that the Power which holds Gibraltar should formulate a definite policy in regard to the land of the Moors.

MOROCCO THE KEY TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, lays down with great emphasis the doctrine that Morocco is the key to the Mediterranean, and therefore that its independence is of British interest. He says:—

For Great Britain to allow a decisive advantage of this kind to pass into the hands of any great naval Power would be suicidal. For the Empire it is a question of existence, and must of course be treated as such at all costs. But we also possess other interests there. Our trade with Morocco is equal to that of all other States put together; our historic rights date back to the seventeenth century, on part of the country we have certain treaty rights, and our present influence on the Sultan is paramount. But even though we had no commercial dealings with the people, no historic ties, no credit at the Court, our attitude on the question could not differ by a hair's breadth from what it now is and must remain. Our line of communications with our kinsmen beyond the sea must never be in the hands of possible enemies. The interest of other States in the fate of Morocco may be colonial, territorial, sentimental, but to Great Britain it is a matter of vital moment, which whenever it arises, will and must take precedence over everything else.

But as yet there is no reason why the issue should not be postponed, all the more that it can never be settled apart from other fateful questions. There is nothing in the present troubles to warrant the intervention of any Power. No rightful heir has appealed for help, no question of succession to the throne has arisen. It is a rebellion pure and simple.

THE NATIONS AND MOROCCO.

Mr. S. L. Bensusan also discusses the question of Morocco in the same Review. He says:—

At the present moment France has absolute control of Morocco from the West Algerian frontier. To her regular army of sixty-five thousand men she has added the recently-formed companies of Tirailleurs Sahariens and Spahis Sahariens; since October additional drafts have been passing quietly and unostentatiously from Marseilles to Oran, and at present the effective force at her disposal for offensive or defensive operations must be between eighty and one hundred thousand men. With these routes, and well-exercised troops on the border, France is able to seize the vital spots of the Moorish Empire within a week of the time when the signal to advance is given. France knows that Morocco is a rich country, worth Algeria and Tunisia put together; she wishes to consolidate her considerable African Empire, and to recoup herself for the heavy outlay in the two neighbouring States.

The policy of the Powers with regard to Morocco has been hitherto one of mutual forbearance founded on jealousy. In order to maintain that policy the Sultan must be supported against Bu Hamara, for his rule stands for progress, and the pretender's for anarchy and persecution of Europeans. Spain would, I believe, be prepared to undertake the work if she were not saddled with the expense of it, for she is keenly interested in the maintenance of the *status quo*.

Whatever her financial resources, they would be expended to the last peseta before a hostile Power would be permitted to occupy the Moorish coast from Cape Spartel to Ceuta, from Ceuta to Tetuan.

British opposition is concerned chiefly with the Mediterranean corner between Tangier and Tetuan. . . British assent to certain French development in Morocco might have left the Mediterranean question quite unopened, and have availed to expedite the settlement of questions between us and our neighbours in other parts of the world. For example, a French occupation of Morocco up to the Atlas Mountains might be balanced by the abolition of mixed financial control in Egypt. . . There are two dangers in the situation, and they go hand in hand—the danger of a divided Europe and the danger of a United Islam.

THE VENEZUELAN CRISIS, AND AFTER.

(1.) GREATER GERMANY IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE Venezuelan crisis gives topical colour to a very interesting article under the above title contributed by Mr. Stephen Bonsal to the *North American Review* for January. It is not, however, in Venezuela that Germany's future hope of an American Empire lies, but in the southern provinces of Brazil. The southern states of Brazil, says Mr. Bonsal, are being slowly but surely denationalised. While the Italian immigrants are becoming Brazilians and adopting the Portuguese language, the Germans everywhere cling to their own nationality and tongue. Even the Germans born in the southern states, although Brazilians by law, consider Germany as their fatherland, and celebrate with great fervour all the German national festivals and anniversaries. It is in the south of Brazil, if anywhere, that Germany's dream of an American Empire is to be realised.

THE MOST PROSPEROUS OF GERMAN COLONIES.

Mr. Bonsal quotes a German traveller, Dr. Leyser, who recently visited German Brazil :—

"Nowhere are our colonies, those loyal off-shoots from the mother-root, so promising as here. To-day, in these provinces, over thirty per cent. of the inhabitants are Germans or of German descent, and the ratio of their natural increase far exceeds that of the Portuguese. Surely to us belongs the future of this part of the world, and the key to it all is Santa Catharina, stretching from the harbour of Sao Francisco far into the interior, with its hitherto undeveloped, hardly suspected wealth. Here, indeed, in Southern Brazil, is a rich and healthy land, where the German emigrant may retain his nationality, where for all that is comprised in the word '*Germanismus*' a glorious future smiles."

HOW THE GERMANS MULTIPLY.

The number of immigrants in these districts from Germany is decreasing; the natural increase of those already there is almost fabulous :—

Blumenau, one of the original colonies, more than doubles itself every ten years, and has now attained the very respectable population, for a town, of 45,000 souls. It carries on considerable commerce with Germany, one item of which is 8,000,000 marks' worth of cigarettes yearly, without mentioning the value of the leaf tobacco exported. In none of these colonies do the Germans seem to be greatly isolated. As in America, so in Brazil, the Germans do not appear as a pioneer population. They leave frontier work to the Poles who, in the highlands of Parana, are subject to attack and are often massacred by the Bugres. The Germans live for the most part on their prosperous *parcerias* adjacent to towns, or upon cattle ranches, and rarely fail to raise families of from ten to fifteen children.

BRAZIL AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

However, not only do the Germans increase rapidly, but they assimilate their neighbours, whether Polish, Roumanian, or even Italian and Portuguese. Many Brazilian statesmen regard the denationalisation of the country as an imminent danger, and admit that the native population is numerically and intellectually incapable of assimilating the Germans. Indeed, one Brazilian was so convinced of this that he suggested to Mr. Bonsal the partition of the Republic among the Powers, the Northern States passing under the protection of the United States, the country from Pernambuco to Rio going to Great Britain, San Paulo to Italy, and South Brazil to Germany. Of course this would be a complete reversal of the Monroe Doctrine. But Mr. Bonsal thinks that the present position is likely to yield disturbances which will sooner or later bring the Doctrine to a test :—

Upon the facts as they are known to-day, we cannot absolve Germany of a desire, almost a determination, to realise her dreams of transmarine empire, and in Southern Brazil conditions are more favourable to the growth of a Greater Germany beyond the seas than in any other quarter of the globe. No one can examine into the status of the German colonies in Southern Brazil, or weigh our responsibilities under that interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine to which Senator Lodge and Mr. Root incline, without being impressed by the conviction that, unless the Monroe Doctrine is abandoned or the German colonies fail of attaining all that they at present promise, we will soon be confronted by a situation that may have an extremely disturbing influence upon our foreign relations.

(2.) FRENCH VIEWS OF THE SITUATION.

M. Benoist devotes the whole of his fortnightly chronicle in the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to the subject of Venezuela, but it is significant that M. Charmes, who writes the political chronicle in the second January number, does not mention the embroglio at all. Of course at the time when M. Benoist was writing the bombardment of San Carlos had not taken place; but it is interesting to note that he is fully aware of the unpopularity in this country of the Anglo-German co-operation. Indeed, he quotes the *Spectator* on the subject, and Mr. Rudyard Kipling's now famous poem, "The Rowers." We also find in his article the view that England has in the whole matter been the tool of Germany, the real fact, of course, being that Lord Lansdowne decided to take action first against Venezuela, and that Germany, hearing of this, proposed joint action, which could not well be refused in the circumstances.

TRUTH ABOUT VENEZUELAN REVOLUTIONS.

M. V. Garien contributes to *La Revue* for January 15th a paper on Venezuela, which ought to be read by those whose knowledge of that country is confined to Lord Lansdowne's sneer at the expense of her innumerable revolutions. The one hundred and four revolutions which Lord Lansdowne attributed to Venezuela in sixty-seven years are, says M. Garien, a delusion. On the contrary, what we see consistently in Venezuelan history is a series of revolutionary movements, nearly all of which had as their object the restoration of constitutional rule violated by various Presidents. Since 1870 the succession of Presidents, with the exception of Castro, has been absolutely regular and constitutional; and the various revolts were directed against the illegal abuse known locally as Continuism—that is, the retention of office by Presidents after their legal term had expired. "Instead of destroying order, the revolutionists re-established it by maintaining obedience to the Constitution and the laws."

The cause of the present crisis in Venezuela is the abandonment of the Liberal principles which were maintained under the presidency of Blanco from 1870 to 1888. President Castro is a brave man, but is not

endowed with any other ruling qualities. His military prowess and his skill in stratagem made him famous. Despot beyond expression, he ill-treated his opponents pitilessly, sequestrated their property, and flung them into prison. His enemy Matos is looked upon by many Venezuelans as the destined saviour of the State. Matos was Minister of Finance under Andueza, Crespo and Andrade, and every time he took office he rehabilitated the finances. To his friends Matos is the Rouvier of Venezuela. M. Garien evidently thinks that if Matos regained authority he would again save Venezuela, which was financially sound in 1887–88, and can be made so again.

(3.) WHERE THE DIPLOMATIC VICTORY LIES.

Mr. Sydney Brooks writes in the *Fortnightly* on "The Venezuelan Imbroglio." Mr. Brooks has nothing very new to say, but he voices the general disgust with the Government's German policy. If we had a serious grievance against Venezuela, he says, we should have acted alone, in which case we should have had the substantial goodwill of the American people. By permitting Germany to co-operate with us we not only tainted our own case, but saved her from the tremendous rebuff that any effort to prosecute her claims against Venezuela single-handed would have brought down upon her.

And, for the rest, what have we scored, and in what have we benefited? Have we taught President Castro "a much-needed lesson"? I hardly think the spectacle of two of the greatest Powers in Europe setting out to collect a debt by force, and then driven back to the Hague or a tribunal at Washington, to submit their claims to arbitration, is one that will greatly discourage South America. Have we succeeded in convincing America that the Monroe Doctrine carries with it certain responsibilities? Everyone knows that the diplomatic victory in the whole affair rests with President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay. Have we improved our relations with the American people? Pick up any American journal you please, and you will find the freest expression given to the amazement with which our course has been received. Have we served any British interest whatever? Not unless it is a British interest to have ourselves paraded the world over in German leading-strings, and to jeopardise our relations with the United States on the Kaiser's behalf. And, finally, are we any nearer to a settlement of our Venezuelan claims? To this, too, the answer is a melancholy and humiliating negative.

AMERICA AND GERMANY.

Mr. Brooks insists upon the fact that American public opinion is inimical to Germany. Washington watches Germany as Pretoria in the old days watched Johannesburg. The American Navy Department measures its requirements by the growth of German sea-power; and private Americans regard German ambitions as inevitably bringing her athwart the Monroe Doctrine. All Americans believe that Germany means, if she can, to secure a foothold on South American soil and a naval station in South American waters.

Finally, Mr. Brooks maintains that Lord Lansdowne should have acted as Lord Rosebery acted during the Nicaraguan crisis of 1895. Lord Rosebery was successful because he observed two principles: first, he acted alone; and, secondly, he volunteered the frankest assurances to Washington that no permanent occupation of Nicaraguan territory was intended. . .

(4.) WHY THE MINISTRY LOSES GROUND.

The editor of the *National Review* is furiously angry about the "Venezuelan mess," and declares that the present supervision of our affairs seems to be characterised by a lack of knowledge, a want of grasp, and a looseness of judgment. He intimates plainly that there is no reply to Mr. Meredith's remark that there never was a more powerful Government in the House of Commons, nor a more feeble one in conducting the affairs of the nation. He protests against the Lord Chancellor's attempt to make our newspapers responsible for the fatuity of the Cabinet:—

The Press's real offence on this question, as on so many others, is not that it thwarts statesmanship or diplomacy—there is little enough of that, heaven knows, to thwart—but that when some ghastly blunder becomes public property it *exposes* the incapacity of certain high and mighty personages—most of whom speak greatly above their ability—in transacting business they do not understand.

An article entitled "A Warning to Germany" charges the Government with truckling to Germany. The Cabinet is out of touch with public opinion, and it has no time for the vital issues of national policy. The Ministry has greatly lost ground of late, and the only man in it who really commands public confidence is Mr. Chamberlain.

(5.) CAPTAIN MAHAN ON THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Captain Mahan contributes to the February *National Review* a long article upon the Monroe Doctrine. Most of his paper is historical, and shows how the Doctrine has grown under varying circumstances since its first promulgation. Captain Mahan, however, does not define the Doctrine at all, but describes it merely as a product of national interest, involved in position, and of national power dependent upon population and resources. The permanence of the Doctrine depends upon the maintenance of these factors. In other words, as indeed Captain Mahan himself points out, the Doctrine is not at all a permanent prohibition of anything in particular, but a mere statement of American interests and policy, which is enlarged according as America's strength grows. The virtue of the Doctrine, without which it would die deservedly, is that through its correspondence with the national necessities of the United States it possesses an inherent principle of life which adapts itself with the flexibility of a growing plant to the successive conditions it encounters—by which Captain Mahan apparently means that the United States may include in the Doctrine any policy which at any time they are strong enough to insist on. Of course if this definition is true the Doctrine has no international value whatever, since any Power has a right to make a statement of its intention to do or forbid anything so long as it has the strength to enforce its intention. Apparently in this respect the Monroe Doctrine is no more international law than Lord Rosebery's statement that it would be against British policy for the French to occupy Fashoda.

THE DOCTRINE IN 1903.

But taking the Doctrine merely in this way as a statement of shifting American interests from time to time, how is it to be interpreted at the present day? This Captain Mahan lays down fairly plainly:--

It is considered by the United States essential to her interests and peace to withstand the beginnings of action which might lead to European intervention in the internal concerns of an American State, or render it contributive in any way to the European system, a makeweight in the balance of power, a pawn in the game of European international politics; for such a condition, if realised, brings any European contest to this side of the Atlantic; and the neighbourhood of disputes, as of fire, is perilous. A rumour of the transfer of a West India island, or such an occurrence as the existing difficulty between Venezuela, Germany, and Great Britain, engages instant and sensitive attention. This does not imply doubt of the wisdom and firmness of the Government, but indicates an instinctive political apprehension, not elicited by greater and immediate interests in quarters external to the continents. It is remembered that intervention was contemplated in our own deadly intestine struggle because of the effect upon European interests, although only economic; for we were embarrassed by no political dependence or relation to Europe. Public sentiment intends that such a danger to the American continents, the recurrence of which can only be obviated by the predominant force and purpose of this country, shall not be indefinitely increased by acquiescing in European Governments acquiring relations which may serve as occasions for interference, trenching upon the independence of action, or integrity of territory of American States.

ITS CORRELATIVE FOR EUROPE.

Granting the military effect of the isthmus and Cuba upon the United States, it is clear that for them to contract relations of dependence upon a European Power involves the United States at once in a net of secondary relations to the same Power potential of very serious result. Why acquiesce in such? But the fundamental relations of international law, essential to the intercourse of nations, are not hereby contradicted. National rights, which are summed up in the word independence, have as their correlative national responsibility. Not to invade the rights of an American State is to the United States an obligation with the force of law; to permit no European State to infringe them is a matter of policy; but as she will not acquiesce in any assault upon their independence or territorial integrity, so she will not countenance by her support any shirking of their international responsibility. Neither will she undertake to compel them to observe their international obligations to others than herself. To do so, which has been by some most inconsequently argued a necessary corollary of the Monroe Doctrine, would encroach on the very independence which that political dogma defends; for to assume the responsibility which derives from independence, and can only be transferred by its surrender, would be to assert a *quasi* suzerainty. The United States is inevitably the preponderant American Power; but she does not aspire to be paramount. She does not find the true complement of the Monroe Doctrine in an undefined control over American States, exercised by her, and denied to Europe. Its correlative, as forcibly urged by John Quincy Adams at the time of formulation, and since explicitly adopted by the national consciousness, is abstention from interference in questions territorially European. These I conceive embrace not only Europe proper, but regions also in which propinquity and continuity, or long recognised occupancy, give Europe a priority of interest and influence, resembling that which the Monroe policy asserts for America in the American continents and islands. In my apprehension, Europe, construed by the Doctrine, would include Africa, with the Levant and India, and the countries between them. It would not include Japan, China, nor the Pacific generally. The United States might for very excellent reasons abstain from action in any of these last-named quarters, in any particular instance; but the deterrent cause would not be the Monroe Doctrine in legitimate deduction.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

ENGLAND'S RESPONSIBILITY FOR HIS TROUBLES.

MR W. B. HARRIS, who recently accompanied the Sultan as a guest of His Majesty on his expedition into the Zimmur country, writes in the *National Review* a very interesting article on "the Crisis in Morocco." He brings out very clearly two things; first, the extravagance of the Sultan; and, secondly, the fact that the present crisis in Morocco has been brought about by English influence pressing for reforms which enraged fanaticism. As soon as the Sultan came to the throne he developed a morbid craving for every novelty, from the Röntgen rays to automobiles. Photographs, bicycles, billiards, and circuses were introduced:--

Camera succeeded camera, each more costly than the last, until at length cameras of solid gold were reached—then automobiles; but they were heavy and the demand was limited, so diamond tiaras took their place. All the while there was a steady flow of grand pianos and perambulators, billiard tables, and steam launches, dairy and laundry fittings and wild beasts, kitchen ranges and incubators, in fact everything that could be of use—or couldn't—in a Moorish palace. An army might have been organised, fed, clothed and armed on the money that was thrown away.

With the introduction of these things came English mechanics, photographers, architects, grooms and non-commissioned officers. He played lawn-tennis with English diplomatists. Just as he looked to individual Englishmen for friendship, so he placed his entire confidence in the British Government. Under English influence he introduced a reformed system of taxation, which we have as yet failed to introduce into more than one native state in India. He introduced the excellent system of taxation, but owing to the refusal of France to agree to the taxation of her *protégés* the taxes have not been collected. Other reforms he carried through with a high hand.

THE POSITION OF THE GOVERNMENT.

EXPRESSION OF UNIONIST DISCONTENT.

MR. A. CUTHBERT MEGG contributes to the *National Review* a very well written article entitled "The Judgment of Posterity," which professes to be an account of contemporary politics written in the year 2031. The future historian says of the Government that, on this great occasion of national emergency, the Ministry then in office proved incapable of rising to the tension of the moment. The statesmanship of the Government proved irresolute and uncertain beyond the computation of its most malignant enemy or the comparison of any known historic incompetence, and, with the exception of Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Balfour and the Duke of Devonshire, is described as—

an odd assortment of inefficient and elderly nonentities, great noblemen, country squires, successful financiers, superannuated lawyers and Catholic grandees, whose names long since forgotten and ignored, need not be mentioned. . . . No one, outside the clouded sphere of party argumentation, could associate so commonplace a collection of politicians with the successful solution of the great problems which oppressed the imagination of the Empire.

If this be the judgment of posterity, who can say that any Liberal censure has been too severe?

OUR INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

A COUNTERBLAST TO GERMANOPHOBIA.

THE *Empire Review* does excellent service by publishing this month two articles directed against the ignorant fanaticism on the subject of Germany which has lately been fomented by the *National Review*. The first and longer of these articles is written by a German, who signs himself "A Publicist of the Bismarck School." The writer finds the cause of the present unfriendly feelings of part of the English people in the fact that German trade, and sometimes German policy, have been inconvenient for England. But he says that all the ambitions ascribed to Germany are absurd. There is not a single reasonable man in the whole of Germany who desires a rupture with England, and it is almost impossible for any question to occur between the two countries which could lead to war. In China Germany's sole desire is to secure for herself, in the event of further partitions, a place in the sun; elsewhere Germany's colonial possessions are so small that there is no cause for envy.

As for the Boer War, and the sympathy evoked in Germany, the writer points out that it is since that sympathy has been dying away that English antipathy to Germany has become strongest. German sympathy was sympathy with the weaker side, and not animosity to England. The enthusiasm displayed in Berlin three months ago over the Boer generals was due to the good work they had performed in the field.

THE DARDANELLES QUESTION.

As for the Dardanelles question, the writer maintains that in Bismarck's days we accepted Germany's view that it was not her business to run counter to Russia in Turkish matters; and Germany had no interest whatever in the fact that four unarmed torpedo boats passed through the Straits. On the other hand, in Venezuela both countries had debts, and therefore common interests.

The writer who signs himself "An Englishman" says much the same thing. He points out that none of the other Powers joined us in protesting against Russian action in the Dardanelles, and the British Government itself did not think the matter serious enough to make the protest until months after the breach of the treaty:—

If antipathy for England had been shared by the Kaiser and his responsible Government; if his Majesty and his Government had tried to lay difficulties in our way when we were engaged in South Africa, there would have been some ground for a reaction on our part; but are we, as a nation, to demand that our international policy should be shaped according to the taste, or lack in taste, of lampooners and draughtsmen on the staffs of foreign comic papers? We do not ask that French, Muscovite, or Viennese pressmen should be raised to this elevated position; why should those of Munich and Berlin and other German cities be selected for the purpose? The idea is preposterous!

The assertion made by the *National Review*, that "for many years the powers that be in Berlin have inculcated contempt as well as hatred for England and all things English in the minds of the German nation," betrays at least a most astounding ignorance of Germany and of Berlin life. As a matter of fact, English habits and customs have taken hold of German society to an amazing extent. Football, tennis, and hockey, as well as rowing, are the amusements of the young, who fifteen years ago had no outdoor recreation at all. Swimming and bathing in fresh and salt water and summer visits to the seaside have been copied from the English.

But what is the most remarkable statement in the paper is that the writer says that it was the British Cabinet which asked the German Government to co-operate in Venezuela. That decision was not taken at Sandringham, as is generally believed; and the subject was not even mentioned. Germany did not force her alliance upon us, nor did she dupe us into it:—

Moreover, the contention that Germany would have been prevented by the force of public opinion in the United States from alone coercing Venezuela, and that but for her alliance with us she would have run the risk of hostilities with the States, is arbitrary, and would not be endorsed for a moment, either in Downing Street or at Washington.

This statement will probably excite a good deal of doubt. But whether true or not, the writer is perfectly justified in calling attention to the essential absurdity of the present mania of anti-Germanism.

SPAIN AND THE EUROPEAN ALLIANCES.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for February there is an article by Mr. J. S. Mann on "Spain and Europe" which deserves notice. Mr. Mann points out the sudden return of economic prosperity to Spain as the result of the loss of her colonies. The loss of the colonies caused a return of colonial capitalists, and a regular boom in industry began. It is since the war that Spain has come to stand sixth among the cotton-spinning countries of Europe; Barcelona is making extraordinary strides, and the mining industries are being developed everywhere. The project of creating a new Spanish Navy is, therefore, becoming acute. The present Minister of Marine, Señor de Toca, is himself the author of a work advocating naval and shipping bounties, and now that he is in power Mr. Mann evidently thinks his programme will be carried out.

A FRANCO-SPANISH ALLIANCE.

Primarily the restoration of Spanish naval power is to enable her to take a part in the work of conjoint defence of the European Continent. In other words, Spain is preparing for entry into one of the two Alliances. It has always been argued in Spain that in the event of a great war one or other of the combatants would violate Spanish territory; to make terms with a possible adversary is therefore necessary, and as England is out of the question and the Triple Alliance is withering, France is the only alternative. Spanish finance is, moreover, largely controlled by French houses, and her culture is under French influences. France would benefit largely. A Spain hostile to us would threaten our communications with West and South Africa, our freight to Australia, and the Cape route to India. Of course there is a chance that the Spanish Government will enter no Alliance. But unfortunately Spain is governed from Madrid, not from industrial Barcelona.

THE REALM OF THE HAPSBURGS: WILL IT HOLD TOGETHER?

BY AUSTRIAN STATESMEN.

THE *Monthly Review* for February publishes the first part of a series of important articles from well-known Austrian politicians on the future of their Empire. The question apparently set was whether there is any circumstantial foundation for the rumour of a possible partition of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and the contributors this month are Dr. Albert Gessmann, leader of the Christian-Social Party; Dr. Adolf Stransky, leader of the Young Czech Party; and Mr. Franz Kossuth, leader of the Hungarian Independence Party. Next month the editor promises us a paper from Count Banffy. The experiment of getting foreign statesmen of different complexions to write about the future of their own country is an excellent one, particularly in the case of Austria, about which we have had so many pessimistic prophecies of late. It is remarkable that not one of the three contributors who write this month shares this pessimism.

WHY AUSTRIA MUST REMAIN UNITED.

Dr. Gessmann takes the view that if Austria did not exist she would have to be created, for she fulfils the function of a unifier of the various rival races of Central Europe. He does not think the internal rivalry of races threatens the Empire at all; for though the various races contend for supremacy, none of them seek union with the adjacent Empires. Firstly, Pan-Germanism is impossible. Highly placed German statesmen themselves dread the prospect, the realisation of which would upset the hegemony of Protestant North Germany, for the Austrian Germans would certainly ally themselves with the Bavarians, to whom they are related in race, religion and dialect. The addition of 12,000,000 Austrian Germans to the German Empire would upset the present status altogether.

THE POLES AND BOHEMIANS.

Secondly, the Austrian Poles do not want secession. They would fall under the power of Russia, and they prefer their present limited independence. And the Russians have already enough trouble with their Polish subjects to prevent them desiring a further Slavonic accession. The Czechs are nationally remote from the Russians, and differ from them in religion; united with the Tsar's Empire, they would lose the important *rôle* which they play in Austria. The Austrian Italians similarly do not want union with Italy, which is itself almost as little a united State as Austria.

THE HUNGARIAN QUESTION.

Dr. Gessmann sees a final bar to Austrian partition in the existence of Hungary. He says that in the event of partition Russia would have to annex Hungary; and this being so, the Hungarians would be the first to resist the partition of the Empire.

Dr. Adolf Stransky takes substantially the same views. He says that while the majority of the Austrian population are dissatisfied with the present state of things, they cannot conceive partition. He repeats Dr. Gessmann's views as to Pan-Germanism, and says that only the nobles and the *bourgeois* of Austrian Italy desire union with Italy. The peasants, under the influence of the hostile local clergy, are inimical to the Italian Crown. Pan-Slavism, Pan-Italism, and Pan-Germanism are indeed generated and backed by foreign influence. But none of these movements are very dangerous. Prussia is separated from the Austrian German provinces by a Slavonic wedge, which makes union impossible. At the same time Dr. Stransky considers the possibility of German expansion to the Adriatic, of which he says:—

> The results of such an eventuality upon the balance of power are easy to foresee. Germany, with her new frontiers stretching to the Adriatic Sea, would be by far the most powerful State in the world. An increase of many millions of citizens would carry with it no mean advantage, but, above all, the geographical position of the enlarged empire would render it irresistible. *Switzerland*, within whose precincts Pan-German influence is already noticeable, would find Germany on its Eastern boundary, and be compelled to become, not only intellectually, but politically, a province of the Fatherland. Mistress of Trieste and Pola, Germany could exercise so great a pressure on *Italy* that the latter would have to accept her rule, or, in order to evade this inconvenience, to declare herself the vassal of France. *England* would have found a new rival in the Mediterranean, for the occupant of Pola could easily threaten the Suez Canal. But, more than this, Germany would thus have reached the much coveted frontiers of the East. The Hungarians—unless they preferred to be merged in the Russian Empire—would have to act, however reluctantly, as the outpost of Germany on the eastward march. The commercial and diplomatic influence of the German Empire at *Constantinople*—already very great—would be immeasurably increased when once the German Navy is in possession of a new Kiel or Wilhelmshafen within forty-eight hours' steam of the Turkish roadstead. In *Athens*, too, German pressure would be brought to bear. The *Balkan States* must needs become the humble executors of the German Imperial will, and the industrial foundation hitherto laid by Germany in *Asia Minor* would partake of the highest political significance. It is no exaggeration to pretend that the day the German Eagle towered over Vienna, Trieste, and Pola, its wings would spread far beyond the Balkan peninsula, the eastern basin of the Mediterranean, and Asia Minor, to the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates. And here a new chapter in the world's history would begin.

But he dismisses these grandiose projects as nebulæ.

A HUNGARIAN VIEW.

Herr Kossuth merely says that no change is probable during the lifetime of the present Emperor. But he maintains that the present internal organisation of the Empire is impossible. The sole remedy lies in the personal union of Austria and Hungary, the two States being in other respects entirely separate. This solution would save the Empire, as Austria would then become a federated State, and the German-Slav question would be solved. At present the Slav majority will never accept German domination. As for Hungary's racial question, Herr Kossuth practically denies that it exists, and maintains that the vast majority of the non-Hungarian peoples in the kingdom are loyal Hungarians.

WHY WAR IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ENGLAND.

THE QUESTION OF OUR FOOD SUPPLY.

THE truth which the late M. Bloch insisted upon so persistently in the last years of his life is gradually coming to be recognised even by our Jingoes. M. Bloch held that war had become impossible between the great Powers, because with modern weapons it must be protracted, and no nation could feed people while war was going on. This, which is true of all the Continental nations with the doubtful exception of Russia, is permanently true of Great Britain. It is therefore with much satisfaction that I hear that a strong combined effort is about to be made for the purpose of compelling the Government to make a searching inquiry into the question of our food supply in time of war.

WANTED—A ROYAL COMMISSION.

Blackwood's Magazine for February publishes a very emphatic article on the subject, leading up to the conclusion that a thorough and searching inquiry by a select Committee or a Royal Commission should be held without delay. The writer says:—

It is practically certain that on the outbreak of war with a naval Power (one Power alone) the following events would take place: All our foreign-going sailing-ships would be laid up; some of our slow cargo-carrying steamers would be captured by the enemy's cruisers and armed auxiliaries, already fitted and designed for the purpose. There would be an enormous rise in the rate of marine insurances. A large number of our merchant steamers of only moderate speed would be laid up, those near a neutral port seeking refuge therein. The great bulk of our raw material for manufacture and nearly all our supply of foreign corn, being carried by comparatively slow ships, would thus be cut off; or if any got through, it could only be landed at such enhanced prices for the raw material as to render it commercially unprofitable for manufacture; and the corn at such prices that the great majority of the working-classes would be unable to buy it in sufficient quantities even with their present wages. But as many millions would be thrown out of work by the dislocation in our trade, they would be getting no wages at all, and it requires no great stretch of imagination to picture what their condition would be. These things will certainly happen to the country sooner or later, and perhaps sooner than many people think if provision is not made beforehand.

He then quotes a manifesto signed by twenty-six of the leading corn merchants of the United Kingdom, which concludes thus:—

We feel that the country ought to know that in the opinion of corn-merchants it must, in the event of such a war, prepare to see wheat, and consequently bread, at what would be to the poor famine prices.

War would entail not only famine prices for bread, but an immediate cessation of employment in many industries. So that—

at the very outbreak of the war our Government would, in addition to their other anxieties, be brought face to face with the problem of feeding from fifteen to twenty millions of the poorer classes in these islands. What preparations have been made for doing so? And what will be the consequences if they fail to do so? The answer to the first question is, None! and the answer to the second question is, Revolution, anarchy! the depredations of an angry and starving mob, which no power of Government will be able to resist if they have not the means of feeding them; and, finally, an ignominious and ruinous peace; the surrender of our Navy; and a crushing war indemnity—in short, the end of English history.

It is difficult to resist the conclusion which *Blackwood* draws from these facts when it says:—

Is it not reasonable to ask, then, that the rulers of this fortress, with its garrison of forty-one millions, spending over sixty millions a year on warlike preparations for its defence, should spend a few more millions if necessary, and take adequate steps to ensure that the fortress shall not be reduced by starvation three or four months after war is declared?

THE PRICE OF CORN IN TIME OF WAR.

Mr. W. Bridges Webb, a leading corn merchant, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article on the price of corn in time of war, which comes to the same conclusion. He says:—

With a population grown to more than 41,000,000, this country produces less than 6,000,000 quarters of millable wheat, and is forced to buy from America, Russia, Argentina, etc., fully 24,500,000 quarters to meet our requirements. It has gradually come to pass that the United Kingdom receives about three-fourths of its whole food supply from abroad, while the foreign proportion of our bread-stuffs is represented by something very close to five-sixths of our consumption.

This being so, Mr. Webb concludes:—

A Royal Commission should be appointed to collect facts, figures, and authoritative opinions, so that their report would give the necessary information to Parliament. The public would then be able to arrive at some conclusion that would help the legislature to handle the matter in a way befitting the vital national and imperial interests which affect so intimately the well-being of the people.

THE QUESTION OF ARMY REFORM.

A STAFF OFFICER contributes a scathing criticism of our present system for national defence to *Blackwood* for February. The title of his article is "National Strategy." His point is that the Army and Navy should be considered together, and that they should work together, and that our plan of defence should be based upon the assumption that the Navy can keep our shores safe from invasion. He says:—

We are organising the Army on the basis of five-sixths of it remaining at home, where, unless all our naval theories, practices, sacrifices, and traditions are mere nonsense, they will never see a shot fired.

The fault is in Pall Mall, in the absence of all masculine grasp of great principles, of all real and statesmanlike breadth of view of the strategical needs of the Empire. When the Army is organised and trained for the task it will have to execute in war, and for no other purpose whatsoever, then, and only then, shall we be able to contemplate the future with a quiet mind, then only achieve the be-all and end-all of national strategy—Security.

ARMY AND NAVY MANŒUVRES.

As practical measures that might be adopted at once, he makes the following suggestions:—

Combined manœuvres between Army and Navy will be a good means for gradually breaking down the barriers—very real and very formidable which now separate the services. They will bring the two together, permit the interchange of ideas, and be profitable to mutual understanding, and it is through understanding alone that sympathy can be aroused and union secured. Joined with this, the Cabinet would do well to order a surprise and general mobilisation of the Fleet, for every other Power has practised the work, and none has failed to profit by it.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

THE *Quarterly Review* publishes as its first article a forty-page essay entitled "Ireland from Within." The gist of it is that the land question ought to be settled, and that if the land question is settled the way will be cleared for something very like Home Rule as Mr. Isaac Butt conceived it. "What Ireland needs to-day," says the *Quarterly*, "is another



Westminster Gazette.] [Jan. 13.

The Fairy Godfather.

(LAND LORD DUNRAVEN and MISS REDMOND ERIN: "This is the first time, kind Fairy Godfather, we have ever asked you both together. Only a few millions out of your Treasury and we shall live happy ever hereafter."

Isaac Butt to inspire both the Irish local councils and the Irish Parliamentary Party with a statesmanlike and constructive policy." There can be no doubt that the political education of Ireland has advanced during the last dozen years:—

> The settlement of the land question would, we believe, affect the political situation by exercising a beneficial influence both on the policy of the Irish party, and upon the working of local government in Ireland, and so fit the Irish people, when the time comes, to take their proper place in a federated Empire. It may do more than pave the way for the development of economic and political thought; it may help in the solution of the third and most difficult problem of Irish administration—the human problem.

The reviewer even praises the Gaelic movement. He says that one of the most salient facts about modern Ireland is the extent to which the ideals and conceptions summed up in the phrase "Irish Ireland" have ousted the purely political ideal of Ireland for the Irish in the minds of the rising generation. Its full development ought to go a long way towards winning the minds of Irishmen from the barren negations of separate politics in the present eventful epoch of Irish history.

The "Old Whig of the School of Grattan" reappears this month in the *Fortnightly* with some more denunciation of Irish land purchase in general, and of the recent conference in particular. He is very wroth about the latter, which he described as adopted by "a certain number of landlords, headed by a young gentleman completely unknown, who have taken on themselves to represent the class of the Irish landed gentry," while the Landlords Convention repudiated the whole thing. The conference landlords, he says, merely placed themselves in the hands of the United Irish League, and sold themselves for a mess of pottage, to be made tools of by their newly-made comrades.

THE FUTURE OF LAND PURCHASE.

As for land purchase, those who are not slaves of a theory are convinced that it is a failure. The peasant proprietors are bad farmers, the prey of local usurious harpies; with the rarest exceptions, they have cut down and sold every tree on their lands, and they neglect drainage of all kinds, with disastrous results. Land-purchase is an essentially immoral and pernicious policy:—

> How could peasant ownership succeed in Ireland—that is, in a land of a small agricultural area, of rich but not extensive tracts of pasturage, of great hill ranges fit only for cattle and sheep, of vast morasses intersected by sluggish rivers—above all, of insignificant inland towns? How could *la petite culture* flourish under such conditions as it partially flourishes in Italy, in France, and in Belgium? Nature herself forbids an experiment of the kind; in the course of less than a generation it would prove abortive and hopeless.

As to the proposed new Land Bill, it will assuredly fail, and Mr. Wyndham's "boastful confidence is not a happy omen." The immense majority of the Irish landlords will not part with their estates unless they can obtain a fancy price, and this the taxpayer will never consent to.

LAND PURCHASE FOR IRELAND.

A writer, signing himself "Ahmas," contributes to *Blackwood's Magazine* for February an article in which he defines what he thinks is the policy for Ireland. He says:—

> The policy for Ireland thus seems clear. The burning question is Land Purchase. It can be settled by agreement in the large majority of cases. It is only in the few that compulsor sale and fair compensation are required; and a just inquiry int these cases may fairly be expected to calm the agitation, and t render alike unnecessary and impossible both the proclamati of counties under the Coercion Act and the League, which no gives occasion for such an abnormal mode of government.
>
> Since the above was written and printed the conference between certain landlords and Nationalist representatives in Dublin has issued its conclusions. The document is a useful expression of Irish opinion; but it is rather of the nature of a political manifesto than a serious examination of the question. We are told that the tenants are willing to pay twenty years' purchase, but that landlords ought to receive thirty years' purchase. The British taxpayer is invited to make up the difference. But the inducements held out to him are of the most trivial and insufficient nature; and it may be safely predicted that he will require much more complete information on the subject. For so vague are the ideas of cost that they are variously estimated at from twenty to eighty millions. Landlord and tenant agree in asking money from Great Britain; but they do not say how much they want, or how it is to be raised. This only confirms the conclusion that detailed examination of the facts is needed. As to the result of peasant proprietorship, the landlords consider that it would be a failure. But we should study what has been done in Denmark during the last century: for a country in which two-thirds of the population depend on agriculture has become highly prosperous, the land being possessed by thrifty and well-educated yeomen owners, representing a third of the population. The only doubt is whether, under like conditions, the Irish yeoman would develop a like character and a like prosperity.

PIERPONT MORGAN.

BY MR. S. E. MOFFAT.

MR. MOFFAT contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February a very interesting sketch of John Pierpont Morgan.

(1) The Man.

The average American feels towards Morgan, says Mr. Moffat, somewhat as the average Frenchman feels towards Napoleon; the popular instinct recognises in him a worker, the creator, one who handles millions for the construction of mighty and beneficent fabrics; hence it does not feel towards him the resentment it displays against those whose wealth is absorbed in self-indulgence.

THE SCOPE OF MORGAN'S INTERESTS.

In September, 1902, the Morgan interests controlled 55,555 miles of American railroad, or more than the total mileage of Great Britain, Germany and Ireland combined. The capital stock of these lines amounts to £600,000,000 sterling. The direct Morgan interests include one monster steamship company, thirteen industrial combinations, three telegraph and cable companies, seven great insurance companies, and innumerable smaller co-operations of various kinds amounting to the total capital of nearly £700,000,000 sterling. Mr. Morgan made over £2,000,000 sterling on floating the United States Steel Trust. He does not really care for the money, as he told a lady once :—"I don't love money for its own sake, but I do enjoy the excitement and the fun of the battle to make it. Besides," he said, "I have created an enterprise that demands my time and attention to develop, and I have never since been able to get away from the treadmill, and now never expect to do so unless senility or death claims me."

THE REAL MR. MORGAN.

Mr. Morgan has now become a national balance wheel, "but," says Mr. Moffat—

he is no mere business machine, grinding out syndicates and consolidations as a rolling-mill turns out steel rails. He is a full-blooded, many-sided human being, as rich in personal tastes and interests as in dollars. The things he loves most of all are collie dogs, and the man to whom he gives a blooded Scotch collie from the Cragston kennels may congratulate himself upon having reached the inner sanctuary of Mr. Morgan's favour. He is an indefatigable collector of rare books and works of art, and carries into that pursuit some of the same methods by which he beats down opposition in Wall Street. He is not a connoisseur. He does not pick out his books one at a time, as Robert Hoe does, lingering lovingly over each as an individual treasure. He buys in blocks, by the force of money, often through agents, as he would buy stocks. When he heard that a collection of thirty-two Caxtons, gathered by William Morris, was in the market, he bought it in a lump. That gave him more Caxtons than were in the entire Hoe library; but Colonel Hoe had some individual specimens which he would not have exchanged for Mr. Morgan's whole collection.

Mr. Morgan seems to regard himself and the public as partners in his art excursions. He pays a fortune for a book, a picture, or a collection of gems, ceramics, tapestries, or bronzes; and he may put his purchase into one of his own galleries, in New York or London, or he may offer it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Cooper Union, or some foreign museum, as the humour strikes him. He keeps treasures valued at two millions.

He is incessantly buying art objects, and as incessantly giving them away. The one thing he never does with them is to sell.

(2) What He Might Do.—By Mr. J. Brisben Walker.

In the January number of the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Walker writes on "Mr. Pierpont Morgan; his Advisers and his Organisation." He says that Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller each control more than £200,000,000 sterling. He then discusses what could be done by Mr. Morgan if he chose to use his £200,000,000 sterling for dominating the country. This is Mr. Walker's account of what could be done with 1,000,000,000 dollars :—

The preliminary and most difficult step would be the conversion of his resources. When this would be completed he would have invested :—

First—In the controlling banks of the country: Two hundred millions.

Second—In the controlling railways of the United States: Two hundred millions.

Third—In mines and most important manufacturing operations: Two hundred and seventy millions.

Fourth—For control of the leading newspapers of the United States: One hundred millions.

Fifth—For control of the commercial agencies: Five millions.

Sixth—For control in strategic charities and churches: Twenty millions.

Seventh—For retaining fees for leading lawyers and orators: Five millions.

Eighth—Deposited in safety-vaults in gold and legal tenders: Two hundred millions.

We will suppose all of this money to be placed with an eye to that strategical advantage which is so well understood to-day by men in haute finance.

What, then, would be the situation? The investor would control by his investments :

First, all the leading banks in the country, and, in fact, the entire banking situation. No conservative banker would be likely to oppose plans backed by interests so gigantic. If anyone dared to do so, he could quickly be bought out and removed from a sphere where he might be in any way disagreeable.

Two hundred millions, also placed strategically, would control every railway in the United States. If any man presumed to "kick," his position could be made untenable by means of other influences at command.

Two hundred and fifty millions, invested in the United States' steel, copper, and kindred interests, would give control of the great industries.

Then comes the question of the Press for controlling public opinion. One hundred millions would buy the controlling interest in the leading papers of every city on this continent, with something to spare for London, Paris and Berlin.

Five millions would cover the commercial agencies. Twenty millions, again "strategically placed," would give such influence among church orators and dispensers of charities as to create a decidedly friendly sentiment. Five millions more as retaining-fees to orators and leading lawyers would not be without its efficiency. But, as a matter of fact, this would scarcely be needed. The ablest minds of the law would already have been attached to this interest, because of their legal connections with the banks, the transportation companies, the manufacturing and mining interests.

All the bright men in the newspaper world would either be engaged, or anticipate engagements, upon their Press. In fact, there would be practically no journalistic career outside, except to the man willing to sacrifice his material prosperity to advocacy of a cause.

But all the powers already enumerated are feeble in comparison with the two hundred millions of gold and legal tenders held

in reserve. Placed to-day in circulation, next week withdrawn, again circulated and again withdrawn, the control of such a sum is a power sufficiently vast to make or wreck any institution or set of institutions. There have been times when the sudden withdrawal of even fifty millions from Wall Street at a time of monetary stringency would have been sufficient to have spread the widest ruin.

And as for national government! The most absolute monarchy that ever existed was merely an independent people in comparison with the solidarity of government by a thousand millions of dollars.

Mr. Walker does not think that Mr. Morgan need be feared, for no man or set of men may stand in the path of American progress towards the highest form of Republican institutions. He doubts, however, whether Mr. Morgan will be able to follow up his preliminary success and bestow permanent benefits upon his country.

(3) The Man's Personality.

A writer in *Pearson's Magazine* gives some interesting details of Pierpont Morgan. He says:

Once you see J. Pierpont Morgan you never forget him. He commands you by sheer force of personality. You look at the bulk and energy of the man, his shaggy eyebrows, his terribly intense expression, his herculean head, and you say, "There is power."

You know at a glance that not one man in a thousand has a tithe of his physical energy or mental power, or is equipped, as he is, for a battle with the great forces of the world; you know that he would override you, dominate you, control you simply by his inherent and overmastering combination of mental and physical strength.

You know, too, that he exerts his power in the open, that he wins his victories by main strength, that he could not be underhanded, that he has neither time nor inclination to be diplomatic.

You put him down as a rough man, rough in the leonine sense; yet this many-sided genius has great culture, great courtesy and kindliness of heart.

You note that in and out of business hours he is always in a hurry, always impetuous, eager, not to be delayed.

He is six feet in height, and he weighs fifteen stone.

He wears glasses, but only to read with. They are large and thick, with tortoiseshell rims, and they hang loosely on his waistcoat from a black silk cord suspended round his neck.

They are part of Morgan—those glasses. When he reaches for them to clasp on his nose he uses such force that you imagine the glasses cannot possibly survive. It is a study in energy to see him grasp them between his big fingers and shake them and polish them.

Thus Morgan is a many-sided man. If you have any doubt of this you have only to see him on the lawn at Cragston, surrounded by his sixty collies, or in the centre of his two-acre square of roses discussing their merits, or in the music-room after dinner joining with his family in the old-fashioned hymns—the music that he likes best of all.

Sale of Second-hand Books.

THE KINGS OF THE RAND.

IN the *Quarterly Review* for January there is published an article entitled "The Game of Speculation," which is a scathing exposure of the methods in which men are swindled on the Stock Exchange, or in its related "bucket-shops." There are many interesting suggestive facts and figures as to the extent to which worthless stocks were run up to high prices only to drop heavily in a few weeks. Sixteen of the leading West African gold-mines with a nominal capital of little over three millions were inflated in a few weeks to twenty millions, and then dropped suddenly to seven millions. Many West African mines realised scarcely as many shillings as they stood in pounds, little more than a year ago. The writer passes in review many of the gambling stocks, and devotes several pages to the South African Market. In South Africa the lowest market quotations in 1901 represented an average falling-off of 50 per cent. of the former nominal values. Prices were run up at the beginning of 1902, but after peace was declared they fell again so heavily that the total decline in five months in the market value of South African mining shares amounted to £50,000,000 sterling.

THE RAND COMPANIES.

The writer then gives the following information as to the companies which own the Rand:—

There are about 350 principal South African and Rhodesian companies, with a total capital of £124,598,000. Of these, 301 are mining, thirty-six are investment, and thirteen are land and estate companies. Many of them have their head offices in Johannesburg, and therefore are not amenable to English law. Of the total number, three-tenths have never declared a dividend, six-tenths have paid nothing for three or more years, and the remaining tenth have paid, for the most part, five or six per cent., or have declared "rights" in the form of new shares. Nearly all of them require additional capital before fully resuming work, or for purposes of future development. Out of the 350 companies only twenty-one have a nominal capital of less than £100,000, while 102 range from that sum to £250,000 each, 186 from that to £500,000, and fifty-six from £500,000 to £1,000,000 There are twenty-five having more than £1,000,000, including such plethoric companies as De Beers, with £9,750,000; Randfontein, £3,000,000; Robinson Gold, £2,750,000; Simmer and Jack, £3,000,000; the Consolidated Gold Fields, £3,850,000; Henderson's, £2,000,000; "Johnnies," £2,750,000; Oceana Consolidated, £1,500,000; Robinson Bank, £3,000,000; Chartered, £6,250,000; Chartered Trust and Agency, £2,500,000; and Modderfontein, £1,200,000.

There are ten or twelve controlling firms or companies in the South African market. Some of them have extensive joint interests in certain properties, so that, in their combined capacity, they can at any moment make or mar the market. Complete lists of their numerous enterprises were given in the *Citizen* of June 7th, 1902, and in the *Statist* of July 5th, 1902. Upwards of 200 companies are thus comprised, with an issued capital of £98,000,000.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY writes entertainingly of the Princess of Wales in the *Woman at Home*. It may be news to some that the full name of the Princess is Victoria Mary Augusta Louisa Olga Pauline Clementine Agnes, and that she is the first Englishwoman who has held the title of Princess of Wales for more than five hundred years. The last occasion was when the Black Prince married Joanna, the Fair Maid of Kent.

WHAT ARE THE PROBLEMS OF TO-DAY?

VARIOUS ANSWERS OF VARYING VALUE.

As a rule we are compelled to confine our quotations from articles to the fortnightly, monthly, and quarterly periodicals; but now and again the rule may be relaxed so as to include notices of articles appearing in an Annual. Such an occasion has arisen in relation to the Annual which the *New York Journal* has published. It is devoted to the problems of the day, and is published as a supplement to their Christmas number. It is a very artistically got-up publication. The series of papers is opened by an essay by Charles Francis Adams, president of the Massachusetts Historical Society. He maintains that the four most important problems of the day, in the order of their importance, are: First, the scientific researches now being conducted by the American Government into yellow fever and cholera; secondly, the substitution of gas for oil or coal; thirdly, the solution of the question of Labour and Capital; and fourthly, the increased production of gold expected from the Rand.

TWO FRENCH OPINIONS.

President Loubet declares that he knows no problem more important than that of peace; the better peoples know each other the more likely they are to find good outside their own borders and multiply the common interests of the nations. M. Jaurès, the vice-president of the Socialist party of the French Chamber of Deputies, says that the most important problem is the welfare of the people, which is solved by that Socialism which will make all men brothers, citizens of all classes who unite against war and make its possibility most remote.

Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania, says the most important problem is how to reform the education of our girls; every girl in her teens should have a taste for poetry, romance, beautiful pictures, and a love of Nature. Captain Dreyfus says the need of the day is to lead people to be sincere, truthful, and just. Wu Ting Fang thinks the labour question is the most important. He does not, however, contribute much beyond platitudes. Admiral Dewey says he is most interested in problems dealing with children: he would like to see everything done to keep their young lives free from care and trouble; he would completely emancipate them from the necessity of labour. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe says that the problem before women is how to secure equality with men, in the law's interpretation of right and relation; women wish to be emancipated from drudgery, which is being brought about by chemistry, and they also want the suffrage of co-education.

Joaquin Miller says the problem of to-day is the perpetuation of universal peace; the solution of the problem is for America to build battleships. Half a billion of money spent in battleships would make the American fleet stronger than England and Japan combined, would silence Britain's fortress at Esquimo, and would make her keep her hands off, intensely as she hates America. Peace, Monroe Doctrine, battleships—they go together. Build battleships, and then build some more battleships. Cardinal Gibbon, of Baltimore, and Cardinal Richards, of Paris, preach little sermons on problems of religion which leave matters where they were before.

THE UNEQUAL DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

W. T. Stead says the most pressing problem, which is at once economical, social and religious, is the unequal distribution of wealth. He discusses the question as to what democracy will do with the millionaire. He says that what the modern bee-keeper does to his bees society will do to its billionaires. The billionaire whose income amounts to 57,000,000 dols. sterling per annum will be allowed to have as much money as he can spend or waste, say, 7,000,000 dols. a year, but the control of the remaining fifty millions will be taken over by the State. Professor Goldwin Smith says the most important problem of the day is the effect of scientific and critical discovery upon the religious foundations of popular morality. The most pressing question is that of the war between capital and labour. Mr. Gompers says that the problem which confronts labour now is the same as that which confronted it in the past, and will confront it in the future; it is the problem of "How to get more." Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, says the great problem is that of converting public service monopolies into public enterprises.

Russell Sage, the millionaire, combats this, and maintains that if the public undertakings were in the hands of the Government they would be dominated by men selected by unthinking voters rather than by men of discrimination actuated by great pecuniary interest. On the whole, the tendency of civilisation and republicanism is towards individual and not towards government control of property. Mr. E. Stevenson, ex-vice-president, maintains that the most important problems are the abolition of the Protectionist tariff and the total elimination of party politics from municipal demonstration.

THE TRUSTS.

Senator Lodge, writing on trusts, ridicules the idea that trusts could be dealt with by wiping out the tariff. He does not know how it is to be done, but he would like to find some means by which trusts could be preserved, and at the same time to make it clear to the people that there is no mystery about them, and that the Government controls them and not they the Government. Mr. G. F. Williams suggests that a simple method might be found for dealing with the trusts by extending the power of the courts to appoint a receiver to administer any monopoly which was found to be flagrantly violating the rights of the public. At the same time he thinks that the real solution is to be found in the public ownership of the transportation system of the country.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

BY A VERY POSITIVE POSITIVIST.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S New Year's address, "On the Old Order and the New," is printed in the *Positivist Review*. This address, like everything that Mr. Harrison writes, is full of matter suggestive of thought and admirably expressed. Mr. Harrison, looking behind and before, thus expresses the result of his survey :—

The ideals, aims, standards of fifty years ago, of forty, of thirty years ago, seem to me utterly displaced and forgotten. I seem to have lived through a summer time big with a harvest of good promise, and then to have witnessed a stormy autumn which scattered the fruit of the earth and the leaves of the forest in wild confusion, leaving the land cold, dull, and barren. But as surely as I know that the flowers and the foliage will return in their destined time of year, so surely do I know that new ideals, aims, and standards of better promise will return to us, even though I do not look myself to see that springtide again in the public life of England.

THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENTARISM.

The cardinal fact of our time is the exhaustion of the Parliamentary system of government. Parliaments everywhere are passing into the stage of decadence, of discredit, of servility. In Austria-Hungary, in Italy, in Spain, Parliaments have degenerated into turbulent mobs, the source of confusion, not of government. In the great Republics of France and of the United States, the Chambers have never been the true seat of government, and are less so now than ever. In Germany, a parliamentary *coup d'état* has reduced the Chamber to an office wherein decisions of State decreed by the Sovereign and his Ministers are registered with the administrative formula—"seen and approved." And the same process is being applied in England to the Mother of free Parliaments, somewhat less openly, but quite as effectively.

The Khaki reaction of 1900 has made inroads on the constitutional rights of the House of Commons, such as were never attempted in the last hundred years by Pitt, Wellington, Peel, Palmerston, or Gladstone.

The main point is that a generation or two ago the ideals and aspirations of Englishmen were for things less sanguinary, less arrogant, less arbitrary, than they are to-day. The keynote of it all is the substitution of pride in Imperial aggrandisement for zeal in the development of our historic institutions and the welfare of the people as a whole.

The weight, if not the numbers, of our moralists, our divines, our poets, our philosophers, our historians, has been given—and given in vain—to stem the madness of the age.

WHY THE NATION HAS BECOME A MILITARY EMPIRE.

The rapid conversion within the last fifty years of the constitutional and industrial kingdom of these British islands into a military and world-wide Empire, necessarily involves the entire reconstruction of our English political, social, and economic system. It is ever turning our religion from the Gospel to the Old Testament, from the teaching of Jesus to the imitation of Joshua.

The inner cause of all this backsliding of the nation is the manifest fact that it has let its central beliefs, principles, manners, go overboard, without settling into any new beliefs, principles, or manners. Everything has become "an open question"—creed—conduct—habits. Doubt is our divinity: the prophet of Doubt is (for the moment) our absolute master. He has just achieved, out of sheer uncertainty what to do next, that which was done in Tudor times, but which failed under the Stuarts—he has endowed a privileged sect a sect of the minority of the nation.

OPEN QUESTIONS.

Creeds, Philosophies, Constitution, Political Economy, Magna Charta, Free Trade, Martial Law, perhaps we ought to add Monogamy and Public Decency—nowadays are all "open questions." Their first postulates are open to doubt; it is even doubted if all things are not open to doubt—including the laws of science, and even the primary rules of number. To let the old beliefs slip away, without finding new, without trying to find new, with a lazy hope that it is an even chance they may be true—at least as true as anything can be said to be true—that is the dry rot of the intellect, of the heart, even of the character. It eats into everything—our religious ideas, our moral conduct, our sense of justice, our politics, and even our daily manners and customs.

In the midst of this general decadence, and this all too universal "dry rot" of the intellect, Mr. Harrison finds his only solution in reflecting upon the fact that the Positivists, at least, have not been "off with the old love before they were on with the new." It is curious to find the same complacent consciousness that "We are the elect" expressed as strongly in the latest born of modern faiths as in any Calvinistic conventicle or Roman Catholic church. Mr. Harrison says :—

We who meet here have, at any rate, a guide of Life, a system of Belief. It has now been before the world for some fifty years, and it continues to make way throughout the civilised world. It makes Life and Thought one consistent piece, and moulds them together by a type of Reverence which is in complete harmony with active Life and scientific Thought—is not wholly alien to them, disparate from them, and incapable of being assimilated with Action as with Science.

He goes on to say: —"We have found peace, because the vague mysteries of creation, eternity, and infinity no longer draw us off from practical work and rational thought." He provokes the remark that most people will regard this as a strange way of finding peace. Judging by the experience of that humanity which Mr. Harrison reveres as the nearest approach which he can recognise to a deity, it was because mankind found no peace when the whole of existence was to them bounded, on the one side, by the cradle, and, on the other, by the grave, that they sought peace and comfort by meditating upon these very mysteries, the summary discarding of which seems to Mr. Harrison the secret of the peace of the Positivists. It is to be feared that a good many will be tempted to repeat the somewhat profane jest, "This is indeed a peace which passes understanding."

The Chile-Argentine Arbitration.

A WRITER in the *Geographical Journal*, speaking of the success of King Edward's arbitration between Chile and Argentina, says :—

The award, therefore, which closes a dangerous episode of international dispute of more than half a century's duration; which establishes a happy prospect of peace, and points to a period of internal development which will vastly strengthen the financial position of both countries, is an immense gain to this country, and is of none the less value because it has cost the country nothing at all.

The total of British investments safeguarded by the amicable settlement amounts to some £200,000,000—a sufficient inducement for the British Government to take some interest in the questions between these two South American States. The decision gives more territory to Chile but better quality land to Argentina.

THE RISE OF THE LEADING ARTICLE.

MR. T. H. S. ESCOTT traces in the *London Quarterly Review* the "Evolution of the Leader." In the following sentences he sketches the origin of the modern newspaper, which may roughly be described as the fusion of news-letter and pamphlet:—

The Elizabethan period accumulated the material alike for leader and news columns; it did not, as a fact, develop anything that can properly be called a newspaper. From the presses issued shoals of news letters, purporting to give full, true, and particular accounts of occurrences in every part of the world, abroad or at home. Gradually the news-collector and the pamphleteer on a reduced scale combined their forces; under James I. the chronicle of incident and the commentary on the textual fact were combined in the same sheet; the journalistic union of the two elements began to approach in its completeness the fashion of our own day long before the monarchy of the Stuarts fell. After the abolition of the press censorship and the general concession of free utterance by William III., the development continued without serious interruption. The earliest composition satisfying the recognised requirements of a twentieth-century leader cannot be found before Pulteney's contest with Walpole in the House of Commons. But for the chief leader-writers of those times, neither in Parliament nor the country could Toryism have been organised.

Mr. Escott's outline brings into strong relief the fact that though journalism is not literature, eminent literary men were the makers of journalism. Dean Swift has been mentioned, Holcroft the dramatist was a leader writer, Tobias Smollett the novelist was another. His position on the Ministerial Press was due to the Premier's appointment. Fielding wrote leaders in support of the Whigs. Samuel Johnson, in the *Rambler* and elsewhere, showed himself "a most important founder of English journalism in all departments."

The most popular and telling leader-writers of to-day owe far more to the journalistic labours of the dissenting Daniel Defoe than to the Tory highfliers of the *Examiner*, the *Craftsman*, and the whole litter of sheets covered by Dr. King's clever pens. . . . Defoe was the first popular publicist. Defoe remains for all time the most complete type of the consummate journalist in general and leader-writer in particular.

Mr. Escott goes on to say:—

As we descend in the direction of the present day, the connection between pure literature and that department of journalism dealt with here will be found not less close than it has been discovered in the case of the seventeenth and eighteenth century masters of English fiction.

He especially remarks on the journalistic effect of Charles Dickens:—

To-day the newspaper columns set apart for leaders as well as for special correspondents, all bear the imprint of the enduring influence exercised by Charles Dickens on all departments of the daily and weekly press.

Mr. Escott avers that the palmy period of the leader coincided perhaps with the decade between 1856 and 1866. The change recently visible in the evolution of the leader is, he says, its tendency to become an echo instead of an oracle. The disappearance of a critical and independent Press is, in his judgment, one of the consequences of the temporary paralysis of the party system. At present, he says, leader-writing might almost be called "the Paganini of panegyric, primarily an instrument for trumpeting the praise of the present dual controllers of the House of Commons." He looks forward to the "leader" regaining its power when the party balance is restored.

THE FUTURE OF THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.

DR. MACNAMARA, M.P., discusses in the *Contemporary Review* for February the question as to what the Government will do in dealing with the education problem of London. After a general survey of the conditions of the problem, Dr. Macnamara makes the following suggestion as to the possible municipalisation of London education, which, he thinks, might not be objectionable:—

Given that we are to "municipalise" the control of London's education, all Progressives are agreed that the County Council must have a majority of the membership of the Education Board for London. Most, I think, will agree also upon the fact that, with its present membership, the County Council could not spare the men. Let us therefore agree to elect a third member for each of the County Council divisions, the idea being that the third man would stand as a County Councillor in order to fill a seat at the Education Board. This would give us fifty-eight members of our Education Board; and these fifty-eight would practically be elected *ad hoc* for educational purposes, although elected as members of the County Council. A margin of educational experts and others could be co-opted, places being found here of course for women as under the Act just passed. The Board would be a Committee of the County Council, which would have the power of revising its financial and other operations. The fifty-eight Council members of the Education Board would of course be present at any Council meeting where the Board's budget might be under discussion, and would be in a position to defend its operations.

SCHOOL BOARD AND BOROUGH COUNCIL.

This, of course, is assuming that the London School Board will be abolished; but that must not, as yet, be taken for granted, for, says Dr. Macnamara:—

"What is it the Government wants to do?" It wants mainly to secure for the Denominational Elementary Schools an assured income from public sources in lieu of the precarious support secured from voluntary contributions. So far as I am concerned, I am sure that members of the School Board, of all parties, could easily devise a scheme for securing this end under conditions that would be fair to the ratepayers. Why not, then, simplify the School Board Divisions by sub-dividing several of the largest: continue the *ad hoc* body: meet the Cockerton trouble by linking the Technical Education Board of the L.C.C. more closely with the School Board: and let the School Board be statutorily empowered to aid the Denominational Schools on terms? The proposal is perhaps a counsel of despair and is certainly fantastic; but—we may have to come to it after all.

One word more. I think the clamour for recognition of the claim of the Borough Council to an interest in the education of its district might be wisely met by utilising that body for purposes of Local Management of the schools. Subject to some such Code of Regulations for Managers as the London School Board has now in vogue, there is no reason why the Borough Council should not nominate managers and take some such part in the Local Administration of Education as is now played by the School Board Managers in the matter of the selecting of teachers and so on.

"A COMPENDIOUS Classification of the Sciences" is proposed in *Mind* by Mr. Thomas Whittaker. He constructs a circle, one semi-circle including the objective sciences, the other the subjective sciences. Beginning in subjective sciences with formal logic, he passes into the objective semi-circle with material logic, and proceeds through mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, returning into the subjective semi-circle with animal psychology, sociology, human psychology, and metaphysics, which abuts on formal logic, and completes the circle.

THE NEW WEST.

THE February *Engineering Magazine* opens with an article by Mr. Harrington Emerson upon the boundless natural resources of Alaska. His point of view is much the same as that of an acknowledged authority, who said Alaska will, in the next thirty years, produce more mineral wealth than the whole of the United States has produced in the thirty years just ended.

ITS VAST SIZE.

To give some idea of the extent of Alaska Mr. Emerson says :—

Alaska is almost to a mile one-half larger than the thirteen original American Colonies, very nearly twice the size of California, Oregon and Washington, as large as Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Norway and the German Empire, and with a better climate and greater natural resources than an equal area of northern Europe, supporting 10,000,000 inhabitants. This land, so rich, so fertile, has a seacoast of 23,000 miles, everywhere accessible.

The Yukon, the fourth largest river in the world, navigable for more than 2,000 miles above its mouth, and running in a great semi-circle from south-eastern to north-western Alaska, forms a natural highway. All this was known long ago; but it was not known that the interior contained 100,000 square miles of farming lands and almost limitless areas of the richest mineral lands in the world. It is in this unsubdued country that thousands of miles of railroad must be built, that great areas will open for settlement, absorbing and keeping busy two million workers as fast as they choose to go.

TRANSPORT PROBLEM.

Alaska is a pathless country, but it has a very accessible sea-coast, and the Yukon forms a great highway, otherwise it stands where Europe was 2,000 years ago and the United States 200 years ago. Such a camp as that at Dawson could not have existed without the Yukon. The pack horse adds little to the solution of the problem. Few animals survived more than two or three trips, and of 3,800 horses taken north in 1897 all but thirty died on the trail! A wagon road was hastily built in 1898, and in 1899 this was succeeded by a railroad, and freight rates have fallen from 2s. 8d. a pound for forty miles from water to water to 15s. to 22s. per hundred pounds for the 2,500 miles from San Francisco to Dawson.

BRITISH ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Emerson gives particulars about the railway, and mentions that the first cost of the road was £850,000, and in the first season its gross receipts were £800,000, with operating expenses at about £200,000. He says :—

It causes regret to Americans that this brilliant undertaking, conceived and executed by American engineers, could find no American backers—that London, unhampered by the timidity which afflicts New York in presence of a new region, boldly and promptly investigated, financed, and carried it through. The headquarters of the road have been moved from the United States to Vancouver, and the great bulk of the freight is no longer from the United States but almost wholly from Canada. As long as the British know how to grasp the new trade of the world, when and where it is most profitable, they have no immediate cause to worry about German and American competition.

40,000,000 TONS OF COPPER!

A new route has been opened to Copper River Valley, which promises great things. The increase of travel by this route is due to the discovery that the valley promises to be a great agricultural region, capable of affording homes to thousands of settlers :—

It is, however, not the agricultural resources that will immediately attract the largest influx of population and capital. About 140 miles from Valdez, in the Chittyna valley, are very great copper deposits, which during the last season have been visited by many experts. Some of the ores run 85 per cent. copper, and there are many thousand tons in sight assaying 16 per cent. A great mountain slide has occurred in this region, revealing, it is claimed, as much as 40,000,000 tons of high-grade copper ores. Valdez Bay and the low path north of it are the American gateways to the Yukon valley, and already a railroad has been surveyed and partially graded to the interior, for the copper, though it can be quarried like the iron ores of Lake Superior, without a railroad will remain worthless. The railroad itself is assured an unlimited tonnage. . . . It is not too much to expect that improvement in transportation facilities alone will convert Central Alaska into as densely a populated and prosperous a region as Colorado, as the Black Hills of South Dakota, as the rich mining region of British Columbia.

CAPE NOME.

The Seward Peninsula, far to the north-west, comprises but 3 per cent. of the area of Alaska, but it has yielded for the last three years 75 per cent. of the gold output of the country :—

Owing to the freedom from hardships, as well as the low coast and shortness of time required, impelled by stories that were indeed true of rich golden beaches, about twenty-five thousand people and their chattels landed on the low sandy spit at Nome and were left to the mercy of surf and storm. The Eskimo, very numerous along this coast, who have none of the aloofness of the Indian, came in their umiaks, big skin boats that can carry fifty people and all their belongings, and made camp with the whites; but the Eskimo, needing no barometer, intuitively flee several days before a storm. Not so the whites, who every year have been caught. In September, 1900, when there were more than twelve thousand campers along the beach, the surf rolled in, wrecked much of the shipping in the offing, and destroyed about £300,000 of miscellaneous property on the beach, and every year since similar if not so severe disasters have occurred. Driftwood, piled high landwards from Nome, shows that on occasion the sea sweeps the whole site of the present city.

ALASKA'S REQUIREMENTS.

Mr. Emerson concludes his article with a comparison between Alaska and the latest dependencies of the United States :—

The export trade from Alaska for four months ending October 31st, 1902, exceeded £4,000,000, and was equal to that from Hawaii (for ten months ending the same date), was three times that of the Philippines, and more than double that of Porto Rico. The island dependencies of the United States are densely populated, small in area, and fairly well developed. They are in the tropics and unfit for white men and their families. Alaska needs 10,000 miles of railroad, 20,000 miles of wagon roads and telephone lines, and can, as fast as transportation is available, give homes and employment to a population of 10,000,000.

IN the *Leisure Hour*, Lieutenant W. Johnson, R.N.R., writes on the discipline in the Royal Navy as compared with that in the Mercantile Marine. He points out that the object on board the vessels of the latter is profit, and everything is subordinated to that end. For instance, a merchant captain possesses practically no means of "correction" and "punishment" at all. The writer concludes :—"Hence a highly-developed discipline like that of the Royal Navy is impossible in the British Mercantile Marine, is also quite unnecessary, and to attempt to approach it closely is to sacrifice the essential objective of each unit, viz., the making of profit for *itself*."

"SEDUCED THERETO BY THE DEVIL."

INCITING TO HATRED AGAINST GERMANY.

NOTHING but the old quaint phraseology of Colonel Lynch's indictment will fit the case. The editor of the *National Review* seems to have made up his mind that he has a diabolical mission to stir up hatred and strife between England and Germany by every means in his power. Month after month he publishes editorials and signed articles whose avowed object is to rouse in the mind of the British public, as far as his circulation permits, feelings of hatred and malice and all uncharitableness towards the greatest military power in Europe. This month he pursues with avidity his self-appointed task.

A GERMANOPHOBE ULTIMATUM.

An article signed "Elector," and entitled "A Warning to the Cabinet," maintains:—

It has been conclusively demonstrated that the German people hate England, and that the German Government is her secret enemy. The British foreign policy of the future must work for the isolation of Germany, as the most dangerous and the most aggressive enemy of the *status quo* in Europe. Then, co-operation from the Continental Powers would be assured, not against, but for Great Britain. It must always be remembered that in its latest developments German policy is menacing the whole world. Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Denmark, are among the States of Europe marked down by the Pan Germans for plunder and partition.

The country is, to put it mildly, growing tired of witnessing incident after incident in which British interests are sacrificed to Germany. The appetite of our Teuton neighbours grows with eating, and not satisfied with their successes at British expense in Shantung, in the Yangtsze valley, in Samoa, and in South America—where they are still employing the British fleet to collect their debts—they are now preparing further and even more intolerable demands in the matter of the Netherlands Railway.

Nothing will satisfy "Elector" but that we must forthwith prepare for the war which they are certainly doing their best to bring about. He demands that measures must also be taken to cut the German claws, and to render German enmity harmless. A naval base on the East Coast and a strong fleet in the North Sea are absolutely indispensable under any circumstances. If the Ministers will not do this, he warns them that many of the most patriotic and zealous supporters of the present Ministry will have to reconsider their position.

THE PRUSSIAN PROPHET OF ANGLOPHOBIA.

This paper is supported by another by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bt., who ransacks past history in order to give a plausible historical foundation to the gospel of hatred. He refers at length to the writings of Trietschke, who is, he says, the greatest prophet of the anti-English movement:—

He never was tired of saying, in season and out of season, that England was the enemy to which Germany should now devote her attention; that she was a selfish, money-loving, contemptible power, and had acquired a position in the world to which she was not entitled. He never was weary of sneering at the "Unwarlike Islanders," at the English system of government generally, at our glorification of ignorance, and he insisted that once the German fleet was in such a state of efficiency and power as by concentration to command even for a short time the North Sea, that a swift blow at the heart would make an end of the British Empire. This view he often inculcated to his hearers a quarter of a century ago. It is the policy openly advocated in Germany now, not alone in the press or merely by retired naval and military officers, but by responsible statesmen and the chief ministers of the Kaiser.

BORN IN SIN AND SHAPEN IN INIQUITY.

Prussia, according to Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, has the character of Frederick the Great stamped upon it; his genius was equalled by his habitual perfidy; he started Prussia upon her career of conquest:—

She is aggressive by the first principle of her existence, and propagandist by the constitution of her nature. She has succeeded not merely in conquering Germany, but in imposing her spirit on that country. This is seen in the present attitude of the German mind towards Great Britain. The virulent hostility of Germany to England is the work of Prussia. The ultimate object of Prussian policy is the overthrow of the British Empire. The highest authority in the Fatherland has told us that the trident ought to be in the hands of Germany. It must therefore be forced from the grasp of England. A necessary means to this end is to draw the Low Countries under the German sphere of influence. Hence the present policy of Germany towards Holland.

PAN-GERMANISM A UNIVERSAL MENACE.

The editor repeats the note of alarm in his episodes of the month; he warns the country against a German surprise in the Persian Gulf. The most fatal thing in the world for us would be for Russia to be brought down to the Gulf by the good offices of Germany—that is, as an enemy of England. He asks:—

Is it not possible that the Pan-Germanic movement, which is being followed with the utmost interest and anxiety all over Europe, may supply the motive-power which is necessary in order to convince Russia, France, and England of the wisdom of recognising those great European interests which they have in common? If these Powers remain at daggers drawn indefinitely the Pan-Germanic Empire is bound to come into existence. We shall have Germany planted in Holland, France will see her established in Switzerland, while Russia will suffer the humiliation of witnessing the Slav nationalities of Austria pass under the German yoke.

Paper Friendships.

CECIL RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS IN AMERICA.

PROFESSOR G. P. BAKER contributes a brief paper to the *Cornhill Magazine* for February on the "Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in the United States." He has a good deal in his article which is well worth the consideration of the trustees. They know by this time only too well the truth of Mr. Baker's remark :—"The differences between English and American conditions will make the selection of candidates no easy task for the administrators of the gift."

The first difference to which Mr. Baker calls attention is the fact that the majority of boys who prepare for college in America are trained at local or State schools, which correspond to the high schools in England, and which do not afford such opportunities for obtaining satisfactory information as to the character, the leadership, and the athletic attainments of the candidates. Another difference is :—

The American public is not accustomed to scholarships comprising considerable payments of money, but granted without regard to the financial condition of the recipient. The school friends of the boy, too, would think his sense of honour very dull if, by any such application, he showed himself willing to block the chances of other students whose preparatory training or whose powers might make their accomplishment less than his.

At the present time, Harvard College distributes yearly some hundred scholarships with a stipend. Of these not a dozen are open to boys who have sufficient money to put them through their college course. The college recognises exceptional scholarship in youths of means by scholarships without stipend. Therefore, if the Rhodes scholarships are to be assigned without regard to the financial condition of the candidates, this fact should be made unmistakably clear in announcing them to the public. Otherwise, few youths, if any, who are of high scholarship and great promise, but well able to pay their way at Oxford, will present themselves.

GREEK AND LATIN NOT POPULAR.

The third difference is that Greek is going out of fashion in America, and Latin is not very popular. Mr. Baker says :—

The kind of lad whom Mr. Rhodes had in mind—who is already a leader, or wishes to become one—takes in the colleges of the United States, not the classics and mathematics, but courses looking towards the law or business.

Is it likely that youths of these interests and of this temper—and it is to be remembered that among them are the men who most closely meet the requisites for the Rhodes scholarships—will be enthusiastic about adding to their study of Greek and Latin in the preparatory school; carrying both languages at least an extra year; and taking a course in which they are given real freedom of choice only in the last two years, and then only to a limited degree as compared with what is allowed in the leading American colleges?

WILL THE LOVE FOR THE CLASSICS RETURN.

He concludes his article by a very interesting speculation as to the unlooked-for results that may follow the establishment of the Rhodes scholarships :—

But there is a chance that the scholarships may do much more—may ultimately be the chief force in restoring the study of the classics to something of its old popularity in the United States. The present neglect of Latin and Greek results, not merely from growing recognition of the fact that a wide knowledge of the classics is not necessary in most of the activities of life, but far more from the deadening effect of men who have learned in Germany to regard the letter almost to a forgetting of the spirit, and who treat the classics as philology rather than as literature. If, after a time, a small group of young Americans returns each year from Oxford, bringing an enthusiastic love for the classics as literature, and something of the power Oxford can impart of so teaching Greek and Latin as to make both a pleasure in the later lives of their students, the present neglect of the classics by American youths must change. Yet, even as the alluring prospect makes one think gratefully of the generous donor of the scholarships, one smiles at the curious irony in things which may yet make Cecil Rhodes an important influence in re-popularising the classics in America.

GOOD ADVICE TO A YOUNG ACTOR.

THE sixth paper of the interesting series in *Cornhill*, entitled "Prospects in the Professions," is devoted to the Stage. The writer, in the course of his article, lays down the following general rules for the guidance of a young actor, which are based upon personal experience :—

1. Never refuse an engagement without the weightiest reason. The great thing for an actor is to be as much as possible before the public. And, however disappointing is sometimes the result, however modest the conditions, remember that good work, honestly done, is never wasted.

2. Do not make salary always the first consideration. It is better to act at a moderate salary than to be out of employment at an excessive one.

3. Do not let one success make you think that you have brought your time of learning and study to a triumphant conclusion. Such conclusion is never reached while you are on the stage.

4. Be pleasant in the theatre to those around you, and straight in your dealings with them. As I have already pointed out, the actor's art is not a solitary one, and makes him therefore dependent to a certain extent on his relations with those he is called upon to work with. Therefore this counsel is both obvious and politic. And do not treat the women you meet in the theatre as though they had lost caste, and forfeited their ordinary rights to courtesy and consideration by becoming actresses.

5. Cultivate some kind of rational hobby. In these days of long runs, an actor, more particularly in London, has a great deal of time on his hands, which may as well be profitably as idly employed.

6. Do not mistake social for artistic success. Your smart and well-to-do friends will be just as reluctant as anybody else to pay money to see you in an unsuccessful play. If you make a hit in a successful one, not a few of them—such are the contradictions in human nature—will be among the first to ask you to give them seats for nothing.

7. Try to save money and justly appreciate unfavourable criticism. These will perhaps be the two rules most difficult to obey.

The Drought in Australia.

WRITING in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*, the Rev. J. Bryant, of N.S.W., says :—

In the Western District the drought has wrought fearful havoc. The Darling river is reduced to a narrow, stagnant pool.

The effect of the drought on the pastoral industry may be judged from some specific instances. Mount Murchison and Momba station, on the Darling and Paroo rivers, is one of the largest holdings in New South Wales. In 1890 and 1891, 300,000 sheep were shorn, besides nearly 100,000 sent away before shearing. Continual decrease has reduced the number this year to 40,000. An adjoining station, Monolon, formerly reckoned one of the best of the Far West holdings, has been abandoned. Farella, twelve miles from the White Cliffs opal-fields, usually a well-watered holding, and carrying in ordinary seasons 90,000 sheep, has had its numbers reduced to 26,000. It is estimated that the flock in the whole of New South Wales, which averages sixty millions of sheep, has been brought down already by the prolonged general drought to twenty millions.

THE NEW ADMIRALTY SCHEME.

Page's Magazine for February deals with the controversy now raging over the new Admiralty scheme for the training and education of naval officers. A naval officer thus outlines the difference between the new scheme and that now in use. He says:—

Putting on one side the civil branches of the Navy, there are three classes of officers, the scope of whose work lies with the movement, direction, and combatant powers of a man-of-war. The officers of these three classes are now supplied by three different methods: the executive officers, to whom are entrusted the direction, control, and fighting powers of the ship, are entered young, by nomination, and pass through a training ship, the *Britannia*; the engineer officers, who provide the motive power of the ship, enter somewhat older and by various channels, and undergo quite a different training; the marine officers, whose functions are entirely different again, enter in another manner, and these classes in their upward progress to the superior grades remain totally distinct from one another. The new scheme brings all three together at the point of entry, makes no difference in their early training, no distinction in their titular nomenclature, or uniform, and opens to every officer the possibility, if no more, of rising to the highest posts which the Navy offers. It provides, indeed, that the naval officer of the future shall, by his training, combine in himself the possibilities of performing the functions of all or any of those pertaining to the three classes as they are at present. As Lord Selborne says in the memorandum: "The policy of the Board is to create a body of young officers who at the moment of mobilisation for war will be equally available for all the general duties of the fleet, and to consolidate into one harmonious whole the fighting officers of the Navy."

A LIMITING CONDITION.

Each prospective officer will cost his parents considerably over £500 during his training. We learn:—

For all cadets entered under these regulations payment will have to be made to the Admiralty at the rate of £75 per annum for the period under training, and there will be charges also for expenses incurred by the cadet, such as for washing, repairing boots and clothes, hair-cutting, pocket-money, etc. From the expiration of their period of training until they reach the rank of acting sub-lieutenant, their parents or guardians will be further required to make a private allowance of £50 per annum to each cadet. . . . At any time during their period of training, cadets who fail to attain a minimum standard or to show promise of sufficient development of intellect must be requested to withdraw.

A second section gives various quotations from the memorandum, and Chas. M. Johnson, R.N., presents the naval engineer officers' point of view, which is very hostile to the scheme. He admits that it gives a tardy acknowledgment that engineering science is the predominant factor in naval economy.

AN UNFORTUNATE GRIEVANCE.

Mr. Johnson traces the way in which the new scheme will work after reaching the end of the period in which all three branches are studying together. He says:—

Our imaginary sub-lieutenant is now nineteen and a half years of age, and—having elected to become an engineer—he passes to the College at Keyham to learn his profession for a period "the exact duration of which will be determined with great care." This sub-lieutenant's knowledge of engineering at this time can be but elementary and superficial in the extreme; and the shortest time in which he can hope to acquire thorough practical and theoretical acquaintance with the science of engineering can scarcely be reduced to less than four years, and may even extend to five. So that our sub-lieutenant, by the time he returns to the sea as a fully-equipped sub-lieutenant (E), will be nearly, if not quite, twenty-four years of age, and all his contemporaries in the executive line will have been lieutenants from two or three years before. This, however, is a personal disability or grievance, and in no way affects his value to the nation as a qualified officer, although it tends to show one of the difficulties which the Admiralty will have to face in carrying out their promise that "every endeavour will be made to provide those who enter the engineer branch with opportunities equal to those of the executive branch."

THE HUMOROUS SIDE.

The way in which the Admiralty have decided to "harmonise as far as possible the position of the present officers of the engineering branch with the spirit of the future organisation," comes in for scathing criticism. Mr. Johnson concludes:—

There is, however, a certain humorous feature about the matter, which may, or may not, have occurred to their lordships when they concocted their latest, up-to-date executive rank. As I have already shown in this paper, it will take at least thirty years for the "New Scheme" to come into full working order; but long before that time arrives there will be hundreds of sub-lieutenants (E) and lieutenants (E) afloat, doing duty in the ships of the fleet. The chief and senior engineer officers will still be those of the present race, those to whom the Admiralty are giving executive rank without insignia or executive power, and these officers will have to exercise authority and control over juniors possessing both the insignia and the executive authority—officers in fact, who, under certain circumstances, will be able to give orders to their senior officers, by virtue of the "pukkah" executive rank which they will possess. The grotesqueness of such peddling mal-administration overwhelms the "New Scheme" with ridicule.

One of the most welcome features in the memorandum is the announcement that the lower deck of the Navy will be offered opportunities of rising similar to those which the rank and file of the Army enjoy.

HOW TO SAVE INDIA.

SOME SUGGESTIONS BY MAJOR PHIPSON.

MR. W. DIGBY, whose "Prosperous British India" I noticed at some length last year, has written a preface to a pamphlet by Major Cecil B. Phipson, entitled "India's Difficulties: Some Ways Out of Them." (W. Hutchinson and Co.) It is a reprint of Major Phipson's article in the last number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*. Mr. Digby regards Major Phipson's pamphlet as the greatest result of the publication of "Prosperous India." Major Phipson's suggestions as to ways out of the present deadly *impasse* are thus summarised by himself. As passive measures, he recommends:—

1. Abstention of the Government from raising its assessments on sitting tenants.
2. Refusal to enforce payment of raised rents for landlords.
3. Abstention from the collection of money-lenders' loans.

As active measures he proposes:—

1. The creation of a national paper currency.
2. The issue of this currency in quantities sufficient to maintain stability on an average in the price of food.
3. The expenditure of these issues through pay to soldiers engaged in the construction and maintenance of facilities for water transport and irrigation.
4. The return of their loans to money-lenders, and the devotion of such moderate repayments as are required from cultivators to the discharge of these loans.

THE FRENCH PORTSMOUTH.

DUNKIRK may one day become a familiar name to British ears, for, should a great war ever break out between France and some other Power, "The French Portsmouth," as this seaport has been called, will acquire a tremendous importance. When Queen Victoria and Prince Albert visited Dunkirk some fifty years ago, they were painfully impressed by the extraordinary strength of its defences, and by the great military engineering works which were then being carried out, and which the Queen thought were being made with a view to taking the offensive against England. Dunkirk is admirably situated from the point of view of that factor of modern naval supremacy, coal. The town and harbour can draw on the vast resources of French and Belgian coal mines, and much good Tyne coal finds its way to Dunkirk, there being a constant stream of traffic between the prosperous French port and Newcastle.

ITS COMMERCIAL VALUE.

M. de Rousier scarcely touches on Dunkirk as a centre of warlike activity. On the contrary, he deals entirely with its present position as the one Continental commercial seaport which is gradually acquiring the trade which once was distributed over the London docks, Liverpool, and Hamburg, and he gives some curious details concerning the Dunkirk docker.

According to him the Dunkirk docker has very little in common with his London brother, for he occupies much the same position as does here a skilled artisan. From childhood he has been properly taught to lift, to carry, and to deal with that class of goods most often dealt with at Dunkirk. According to the French writer, while any London labourer out of work may drift to the Docks, and may, if lucky, obtain some kind of employment which he will do more or less well, every man employed in connection with the port of Dunkirk forms part of a kind of corporation. In old days this was an actual guild rejoicing in the name of "The Hold-fasts." Membership of this guild was highly valued, and sold for as much as a couple of hundred pounds, for when a man retired he could nominate a successor.

THE DUNKIRK DOCKER.

This guild has long been dissolved, but even now the Dunkirk docker is exceptionally fortunate; he seldom lacks work, and should he happen to go on strike, as he did three years ago, he gets the more reasonable of his demands granted almost at once. If this be indeed true, then the Dunkirk dockers' trade union can certainly count itself the strongest and most fortunate one in the world, and M. Rousier tells a picturesque little story to prove that this is so. On the occasion of the strike already referred to, one of the demands made by the dockers was that those employed on night-work should be given a bonus of one franc (10d.), but the masters were only willing to give 75 centimes (7½d.). The representatives of the men, who, it seems, did not realise the disadvantages of night-work, gave way and accepted the smaller sum. The dockers returned to work, but the first time an employer asked his men to remain the extra hours, each docker observed pleasantly that he felt too tired and would prefer to go home to bed! Since that day, or rather that evening, the franc has always been paid.

SVEN HEDIN,

THE GREAT SWEDISH EXPLORER.

THE last century has produced two great Swedish explorers—Nansen and Sven Hedin. Of the latter there is an interesting description in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for January:—

From boyhood he showed that his natural bent lay in the direction of geographical discovery. When only fifteen or sixteen he made a series of maps to illustrate the path of every explorer of the Arctic regions, and the drawing and execution of these maps were extremely good. Later on he pursued a course of geographical literature, and finally completed his studies at Berlin under Baron von Richthofen. In 1887 he wrote an account of his experiences in travelling through Trans-Caucasia to Persia, Mesopotamia, and home by Turkey and Bulgaria. In 1890 he was sent by King Oscar on a mission to the Shah, and published the next year an account of his journey. In 1891 he translated into Swedish General Prjevalsky's travels in Northern Asia. In the following year he published an account of his travels in Eastern Persia and through Bokhara to Kashgar, with many clever sketches by himself, as he is an accomplished draughtsman. All this was an excellent training for the infinitely more arduous journeys he was about to undertake. In February, 1894, with twelve horses and four men, Dr. Hedin began a dangerous journey across the Pamirs from Tashkend to Kashgar in Eastern Turkestan.

HIS FIRST ATTEMPT IN TIBET.

One great object of this expedition was to explore the glaciers of the mountain Mushtaghata, some 25,500 feet high:—

After spending the winter in Kashgar, in February, 1895, Dr. Hedin started eastwards to explore the Takla-makan desert in the hopes of finding traces of ancient civilisation, and then intended to penetrate into Tibet. Unfortunately this journey turned out disastrously, and it was almost by a miracle that the hardy traveller escaped with his life.

In December, 1895, he left Kashgar, and traversed the Takla-makan desert, being the first European to venture across it. He then made Khotan his headquarters:—

Great preparations were here made before crossing the great Kuenlun range and thence by way of Koko-nor to Pekin. An idea of the hardship undergone during this long march may be gained by the fact that out of fifty-six baggage animals no less than forty-nine died on the road. Where pasture was scarce or wanting, they died at the rate of one or two a day. The Kuenlun was crossed by a pass about 16,000 feet above the sea, and a range more to the south was traversed by a new pass 17,000 feet high. For two whole months the party wandered across the plateau of Tibet without seeing a single living being, and the caravan had dwindled to an alarming extent.

LATER EXPLORATIONS.

In January, 1897, Dr. Hedin reached Pekin, and there enjoyed a well-earned repose before returning to his native country. Between 1899 and 1902, Dr. Hedin explored the Tarim river from near Yarkand to its lower extremity, and has mapped it in about 100 sheets. This survey included a part of the dessert of Gobi that had never been visited before. The first expedition to Tibet was made in the latter half of 1900. The longest journey through Tibet was begun in May, 1901.

THE NEW PRIMATE.

SOME REMINISCENCES OF DR. DAVIDSON.

CANON BENHAM contributes to the *Treasury* for February some reminiscences of Dr. Davidson, the new Archbishop of Canterbury. Canon Benham says that Dr. Randall Davidson is a very good scholar and a very well-read man. He had a terrible accident in the latter part of his University career which laid him by for many weeks, and prevented him going in for honours. His old master Vaughan, of Harrow, felt confident that, but for that accident, he would have distinguished himself greatly.

ONE OF VAUGHAN'S MEN.

When preparing for Holy Orders he was one of "Vaughan's men," and put himself under the moral guidance and finished scholarship of the Dean of Llandaff. As Canon Benham preached the sermon when Dr. Davidson was ordained in Croydon Church in 1875, he has known him for a quarter of a century. Mr. Davidson became curate of Dartford after his ordination. Two years later he became resident chaplain to Archbishop Tait, where he fell in love with Edith, the Archbishop's daughter, and married her on November 12th, 1878. His business capacity was tested when, as resident chaplain, he had to organise a conference of English, Colonial, and American bishops at Canterbury. His honeymoon was interrupted by the death of his mother-in-law, who died three weeks after they were married. For four years he became the right-hand man of the widowed Archbishop; he was not only chaplain and secretary, but the confidential adviser of the Primate.

CHAPLAIN TO DR. BENSON.

Canon Benham believes that it was he who convinced Dr. Tait that the Public Worship Regulation Act had proved a failure. When Dr. Tait died Dr. Benson made Mr. Davidson his domestic chaplain, a post which he preferred to two rich canonries that were pressed upon him in vain. He became examining chaplain to Bishop Lightfoot at Durham. Queen Victoria made his acquaintance when she sent for him to tell her more about the last days of Archbishop Tait. Just then the Deanery of Windsor fell vacant, and the Queen, after a conference with Mr. Gladstone, nominated Mr. Davidson to that post. The Queen made him her confidant, and in 1891 appointed him to the See of Rochester, where he very nearly died, but pulled through chiefly owing to what the doctor attributed to the calmness of his patient. After a time he was appointed to Winchester, from whence he has been transferred to Canterbury. He leaves his diocese at peace, and Canon Benham speaks in the warmest terms of the sympathy which he has ever shown to his colleagues.

IN the *Young Man* a baker's dozen of novelists and writers of short stories continue the discussion upon the decay of the novel, a subject which was started by Mr. Benjamin Swift in the previous number.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF AUSTRALIA:

THE SECOND LORD TENNYSON.

AN interesting article is contributed to the *Woman at Home* by a writer signing herself "Ignota" on the life of Lord Tennyson. His famous father wrote of him: "Kindest and best of sons and most unselfish of men." One of Lord Tennyson's greatest obstacles in the path to greatness, as well as one of his great assistances, has been that he is known rather as the son of his famous father than for his own work:—

> The new Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth had an exceptionally good training, from childhood upwards, for the not very easy task which lies before him. He has known, and been intimately associated with, many of the great thinkers and workers of our time, from Queen Victoria—who had for him both affection and esteem—to General Gordon.
>
> The story goes that on the occasion of the christening the historian remarked, "Why not give the child your own name as well as mine? Why not call him Alfred Hallam Tennyson?" "For fear," said the deep-voiced bard, "for fear he should turn out a fool! Let his name be Hallam only."

LORD TENNYSON AS POET.

Educated at Marlborough and at Cambridge, Hallam Tennyson filled for many years the difficult post of private secretary to his father. He follows in his father's footsteps, and writes poetry. Perhaps in the future more of his work may be published. Soon after his marriage in 1884 to Miss Audrey Boyle, he wrote the following lines:—

ORANGE BLOSSOM.

Far off to sunnier shores he bade us go,
And find him in his labyrinthine maze
Of orange, olive, myrtle—charmed ways
Where the grey violet and red windflower blow,
And lawn and slope are purple with the glow
Of kindlier climes. There love shall orb our days,
Or, like the wave which fills those balmy bays,
Pulse through our lives, and with an ebbless flow.
So now, my dove, but for a breathing while
Fly, let us fly this dearth of song and flower;
And as we fare together forth alone
From out our winter wasted northern Isle
Dream of his rich Mediterranean bower,
Then mix our orange blossom with his own.

HIS OFFICIAL CAREER.

The four years following the death of the Poet Laureate were occupied in the preparation of his biography, by his son. After this appeared Lord Tennyson was quietly fitting himself for future official duties, and in 1899 received the appointment to the Governorship of South Australia. At first the South Australians regarded him with reserve, but after his arrival he soon won his way to the hearts of the majority. The fact that he allowed himself to be interviewed for Sir John Langdon Bonython's well-known paper the *Advertiser* did much to reassure the colonists as to the nature of their new Governor.

On the retirement of the first Governor-General, Lord Hopetoun, Lord Tennyson accepted the post for one year. Since he was one of the hardest workers for Federation, it is only fitting that he should receive this honour, one of the highest that the Empire can bestow.

MADAME DE LIEVEN: THE GREAT RUSSIAN HEROINE.

TARDY TRIBUTES TO PRINCESS LIEVEN.

THE arrival of Count Benckendorff at the Russian Embassy in London appears to have suggested to the *Edinburgh Review* the publication of a most interesting essay upon Princess Lieven, who was born a Benckendorff. For the first half of the nineteenth century Princess Lieven held a leading position among European women. The only other woman whose name can be coupled with hers is Madame Novikoff; but Princess Lieven had advantages to which Madame Novikoff can lay no claim. Madame Novikoff's position was purely personal, whereas Princess Lieven had the advantage of being the wife of a Russian ambassador, and, indeed, for many years was the real representative of Russia in this country. She has been much maligned, even Mr. Robinson, who published the last collection of her letters, doing her scanty justice.



The Princess Lieven.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, from "Letters of Princess Lieven.")

THE WORK OF THE PRINCESS.

It is more gratifying, therefore, to find in the *Edinburgh Review* so frank and generous an admission, not only of her prominent ability, but of the great services which she rendered to the peace of the world. Says the reviewer:—"If her influence was great it was on the whole wisely and beneficially employed." She laboured to promote and maintain a good understanding between Russia and this country in the earlier part of her life, and was instrumental in promoting the *entente cordiale* between France and England towards the close of it. With the intellect of a man and the sensibilities of a woman she exerted her sway over monarchs and statesmen, and obtained, through their means, an influence which few women have enjoyed. She had great faults, but that she had great virtues of heart and head few even of her critics should forget.

Princess Lieven was born Dorothea Benckendorff in December, 1784, the daughter of a Russian General. In her sixteenth year she married Count Lieven, who in 1812 was appointed Russian Ambassador in London. She was then twenty-eight years old, and until she was thirty-five she seems to have taken no part in English politics. She became the leader of fashion, and is credited with having introduced the waltz to London Society. Mr. Greville, who, the reviewer says, was one of her many lovers, says that she had no pretensions to beauty, but she had so fine an air and manner, and a countenance so bright and so full of intelligence, as to be a very striking and attractive person, who almost immediately took her place in the cream of English Society. Her company was literally fought for, and for six or seven years this contented her. It was not until she was thirty-five that she began to take an interest in politics. In 1818 she met Prince Metternich at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, and she and Prince Metternich fell violently in love with each other. When she returned to London she was more or less miserable at being separated from the Prince, and was delighted to meet him again at the Congress of Verona in 1832, when she was thirty-eight.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND COUNT NESSELRODE.

Her *salon* at Verona became the centre of all the diplomatists there assembled. The Duke of Wellington, who was then the best and foremost of her English friends, came to her constantly, and Count Nesselrode, the Russian Minister, became her great friend, and it was probably under his influence that she embarked upon the career which made her famous. Nesselrode recognised the value of having her as a correspondent; she was supreme in every society which she entered, and she was the most intimate friend of the first man in England and the first man in Austria. From that time she constantly reported to Count Nesselrode everything that went on in London. She enthusiastically supported Canning, who was the only member of the English Cabinet who was entirely well disposed towards Russia. She fell out with the Duke of Wellington when in 1828 he supported Austria and the Turks against Russia, and in her letters railed against him vehemently, declaring, among other things, that a greater coward at bottom than this great captain could not be found. She used her influence with King George IV. to the uttermost to induce him to dismiss the Duke of Wellington. About this time, also, she had drifted apart from Prince Metternich, who had married, and whom she

now regarded as the greatest rascal on the face of the earth. She made it up afterwards with the Duke of Wellington, but never with Prince Metternich.

LORD GREY AND LORD PALMERSTON.

Her next conquest, however, was Lord Grey, with whom she was on the most affectionate terms for twenty years. He was so much under her influence that his first act on returning from the King was to send her a short note informing her that he had been commissioned to form a new Government, and in deference to her advice he made Lord Palmerston Foreign Minister instead of Lord Lansdowne. A few years later, however, when Lord Grey invited a Polish Prince who had been at the head of the Revolutionary Government to dine with him, Princess Lieven waxed furious, and denounced him for receiving a State criminal convicted of high treason against his Sovereign. For a year they ceased to be "dearest" to each other, and signed their letters "sincerely" instead of "affectionately." Lord Palmerston, whom she had virtually appointed to the Foreign Office, disappointed her, developed Russophobia, and insisted upon appointing Lord Stratford to St. Petersburg, notwithstanding the refusal of the Emperor to receive him. On this matter, the reviewer admits, Princess Lieven was quite right and Lord Palmerston utterly wrong. This, however, led to the recall of the Lievens from London, and Princess Lieven became Lady-in-Waiting to the Empress. Her health broke down, two of her sons died, and when she was fifty she fled to Berlin and to Paris, where the Emperor refused to allow her husband to join her. Her husband died four years afterwards. She was very miserable, and very bitter against the Emperor. She said to Lord Grey: "You, at least, do not ask the Emperor Nicholas if you may dare to love me, and whether you may dare to tell me so." She found consolation, however, in forming a *salon* in Paris, which everybody who was anybody attended.

TWENTY YEARS OF HAPPINESS WITH M. GUIZOT.

She began correspondence with Lord Aberdeen, and, what was more important, she became two years before her husband's death a most intimate friend of M. Guizot. For twenty years she enjoyed unbroken happiness and love with the French statesman. He would have married her at any time, but she refused to take his name. When he was in Paris, Guizot called on her twice every day, and when he was absent he never passed a day without writing to her. When she died in 1857 she made everyone leave her chamber. "I wish to sleep," she said. Two hours afterwards she was dead, and her son placed in M. Guizot's hand a pencilled letter, which ran:—"I thank you for twenty years of affection and of happiness. Adieu! adieu! Don't forget me; do not refuse my carriage." The last phrase referred to the fact that she had left him in her will 8,000 francs a year to enable him to keep his carriage. In summing up the character of Princess Lieven the reviewer says:—"No other woman who ever lived was the intimate confidant of so many men of first-rate eminence; she inspired Lord Grey with a passion which makes one smile. In the last twenty years of her life she was bound to M. Guizot by ties of the tenderest attachment, and these were only two of the many men of mark who hovered round the candle and were singed by the flame. But," he adds, "we are far from endorsing all the scandal which was at one time busy with her name." Nevertheless the reviewer confesses to a feeling, derived from perusing her correspondence, that if Prime Ministers will imitate other men and lose their hearts, they had better, both for the sake of themselves and of their country, avoid the charms of the wives of foreign ambassadors.

WAS PRINCESS LIEVEN MALIGNED?

The *Quarterly Review*, in an article on "The Diarists of the Last Century," says that Princess Lieven fills far more space in the political and social memoirs of last century than any woman of the time. If she were innocent of intrigues and correct in private life, we can only believe she was the most maligned of women:—

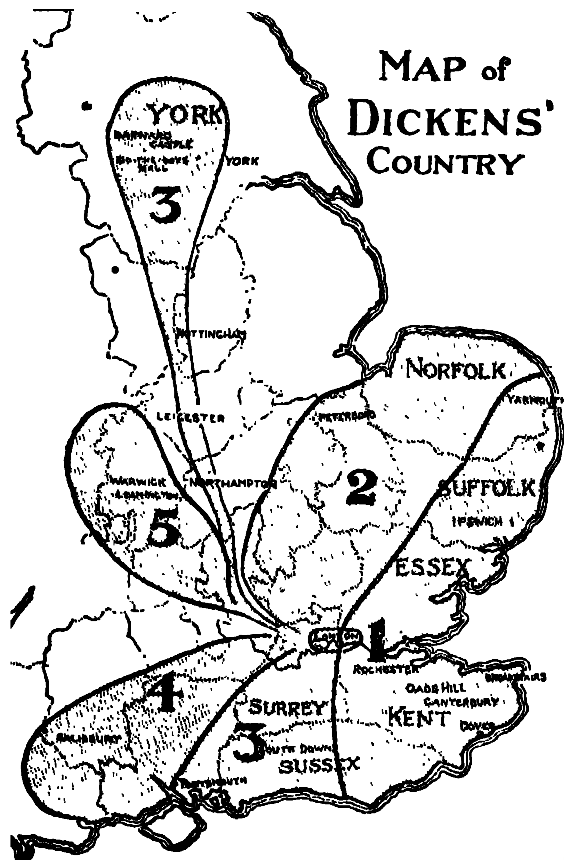
What is certain is that, from her first arrival in London, she acclimatised herself as no other foreigner has ever done, and she found intimate friends in both sexes. Her friendships were altogether irrespective of party. She was successively on the most confidential terms with Castlereagh, Canning, Wellington, Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Aberdeen, and especially with Earl Grey. The Egeria of so many statesmen at deadly feud had undoubtedly the wisdom of the serpent, and in tact and finesse she was a female Talleyrand. She had none of the stinging wit of the diplomatist, but at first her vivacity was incontrollable, and she never pretended to the gentleness of the dove. Lady Granville writes in 1816, from Paris, that she had greatly improved in tone, and that her manners were much softened. Not a few men of note were given her as lovers; but the scandals never took such shape as to imperil her social ascendency. When her husband and Talleyrand were commissioned to London by their respective Courts, there was natural antagonism between the embassies. Madame de Lieven rose to the occasion, and it was not the least of her achievements. At once she won over Madame de Dino, and made herself so agreeable to the *blasé* Talleyrand that he eagerly courted her society.

A FRENCH VIEW.

M. Ernest Daudet, the brother of the famous novelist, contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* one of the most interesting papers ever written on the Princess Lieven. M. Daudet gives many hitherto unpublished details concerning the Princess's early youth at the Court of Russia. Dorothea Benckendorff was one of the *débutantes* of the wonderful year 1800. She had been educated in a convent in which the Empress of Russia took a deep interest, and from childhood she was on intimate terms with the Imperial family. At that time the most important feminine personality at Court was a certain Baroness Lieven, the governess of the Imperial children, and though a woman of unblemished character, the intimate friend of the great Catherine. This lady was created princess at the accession of Nicholas I. In the year 1800 the Baroness Lieven had two grown-up sons. The youngest of these became in due course the husband of Dorothea Benckendorff. According to M. Daudet, the marriage turned out a singularly happy one.

DICKENS'S COUNTRY.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for February contains an interesting paper by Mr. W. Sharp, devoted to a description of the localities mentioned in Dickens's novels. London is the real Dickens land, but he made excursions in the home and eastern counties, and once travelled as far north as South Durham. Scott covered much of the Continent and all of the British Isles, whereas Dickens confined himself to one corner of England. This is best illustrated by the map, which we are permitted to reproduce:—



The part marked 1 is pre-eminently the Dickens country, from Yarmouth on the north to Dover on the south. Apart from "David Copperfield," "Pickwick," "Great Expectations," etc., it comprises Gad's Hill and Broadstairs, for long the novelist's two favourite places of residence. Rochester (the Cloisterham, Dullborough, Mudfog, etc., of the novels) may be called its literary capital. (Several of the novels, mostly cast in London or other towns, run into No. 1, as, beside those named, "A Tale of Two Cities," "Bleak House," etc.)

No. 2. For parts of "Oliver Twist," "Old Curiosity Shop," "Barnaby Rudge," etc.

No. 3. Mainly for "Nicholas Nickleby" in its two sections, and also in its upper part for "Master Humphrey's Clock."

No. 4. The country of "Martin Chuzzlewit" away from London.

No. 5. The country of "Dombey and Son."

DICKENS AND LANDSEER.

IN the February number of the *Magazine of Art* there is an interesting article on Charles Dickens as a Lover of Art and Artists, written by his youngest daughter, Mrs. Kate Perugini. The following recollections of Landseer are quoted from this article:—

For Edwin Landseer my father had a peculiarly enthusiastic admiration, placing him with Maclise in the high estimation he held of their many-sided genius; and I have often heard him say that of all the men he had known during his literary career those two must inevitably have risen to the highest point of excellence in whatever profession or position in life they may have found themselves.

In Edwin Landseer he had not only a warm friend, but one for whom his own regard increased as they both grew older, and Landseer had a little put aside the slight affectation of manner which his position of a renowned painter, a great wit, and a spoilt pet of society had tempted him to indulge in. There is a story my father used to tell touching upon this, and upon the excessive nervousness and the sensitive nature of the artist, which I think I may relate.

LANDSEER'S NERVOUSNESS.

It happened that on one occasion, when Landseer was engaged to dine at my father's house, all the company had assembled in the drawing-room, with the exception of the painter. My father, who had invited him earlier than his other guests, knowing that he would probably arrive the last of all, grew impatient, but drawing out his watch, determined to wait for him another quarter of an hour. After that time had elapsed, no Landseer appearing, he decided upon going downstairs with his friends, and dinner was well-nigh half over before Landseer walked in. My father received him rather coldly, thinking that his affectation was becoming intolerable, and deserved a slight punishment; but my aunt, who sat near to where Landseer was placed, noticed that he was very pale, and that his hands and face were twitching nervously. He became more composed as the dinner proceeded, and after it was over, took my father aside, and told him that he had left his studio early enough to reach Devonshire Terrace in good time for dinner, and was anxious to be in time, as he knew my father's punctual habits, but that, as his foot almost touched the doorstep of the house, one of those terrible fits of nervousness and shyness to which he was subject came upon him, and he was obliged to walk up and down the street for a long time before he could summon up courage to ring at the bell. I can imagine how the severity of my father's manner softened at this confession, and how eagerly and affectionately he must have assured his friend of his warm sympathy.

The Number of Unseen Stars.

PROFESSOR GREGORY, writing in *Cornhill* for February on "The Astronomy of the Unseen," calls attention to the fact that the number of stars that we see is nothing to the number that are unseen. He says:—

The limited view of the stellar universe, possible before Galileo, was extended by the discovery of the telescope, and now it is possible to see one hundred million stars. That represents the boundary, so far as visual observations are concerned; but the photographic plate has brought into view vast areas of nebulous matter which have never been seen. Here, also, the limit has been reached, and little hope is entertained of increasing it to any appreciable extent. But the spectroscope has again taken us to another point, and we are able to prove that space contains a large number of dark stars which can never be seen or photographed. Mathematical inquiry has extended this invisible universe still further, and given reason for believing that the mass of dark matter in our universe is much greater than that of all the light-giving bodies. Finally, when a position has been attained from which the whole of our universe can be surveyed, there is still the boundary over which we cannot look to see what exists in infinite space beyond.

"HODGE AND HIS SISTER;

OR, THE EMANCIPATION OF THE SLAVEY.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the magazines is that which Lieutenant-Colonel Pedder contributes to the *Contemporary Review* under the title of "Service and Farm Service." It is in many respects one of the most thoughtful and suggestive contributions to our contemporary and social history that have been printed for many a long day. Colonel Pedder says:—

Few things are more noticeable than the revolution in the conditions of female domestic service which has accomplished itself within the last twenty or thirty years.

The great middle class has hardly yet got over its surprise at this inversion of relations which seemed as permanent as the law of gravitation itself. They still expostulate in the spirit of Balaam when his ass jibbed. But the *ci-devant* drudge is as frisky as a zebra and only answers with a loftier flourish of her heels.

The class is not the pet of any political party. It consists mostly of young and ignorant women, and every inch of ground it gains is won by hard fighting from the position defended by the great body of the well-to-do, people of education and resource, doing battle for their pockets and their autocracy. These disadvantages notwithstanding, maid-servants have secured within the last few years an increase of wages, an extension of privileges, and a freedom from arbitrary restraint such as the discontent of generations has failed to gain for the country labourers from whom they mostly spring. And they have done it for themselves. The tables are turned upon the employer with a vengeance. And not without justice. What employers are reaping now, that they have sown during the long years in which the word "slavey" was fairly descriptive of the female domestic.

BOY AND GIRL: A CONTRAST.

"How comes it," says Colonel Pedder, "that while the servant girl has achieved such an astonishing revolution in her position, her brother Hodge is as much a drudge as ever he was? The boy and girl go to school together on equal terms, but ten years after they leave school how great a contrast:—

Here stands the male product of the village school, heavy, submissive, torpid in beery discontent, a force whose value is to be expressed in terms of horse-power. And here stands his sister. Frizzled, small-waisted, with amazing shoes and head-gear of the latest fashion, rings on her fingers and bangles on her wrists, a dress copied, and well copied, from a fashion-paper not a month old, perfectly cool and composed before the idea of being tackled on any conceivable subject, and self-assertive to a degree that puts interrogation on its defence. Petty insolences and arbitrary restrictions to which her brother would submit without so much as a look of protest have become almost unheard of as regards her and her class. And it is their own arm that has helped them.

LOVE OF DRESS THE SALVATION OF THE GIRL.

Colonel Pedder's explanation of this extraordinary contrast is very interesting. He says:—

But what is it that gives the girls this courage, and why is it lacking in their brothers? The only explanation I can see is this. The ambition of a village girl is artificially stimulated in a particular direction till it becomes practically irresistible. The ambition of a village lad is artificially repressed till it exists only in the form of hopeless discontent. The ambition of almost every village girl is directed to Dress by a convergent pressure almost impossible to resist.

Good has come out of evil. The artificial exaggeration of a subsidiary instinct into a dominant passion has supplied the courage necessary to liberate a whole class from a state of subjugation fatal to independence. The over-dressed domestic of to-day is chaster and honester than the downcast drudge of fifty years ago. She is on the way to be more efficient. Long repressed Right is just now outpacing over-driven Duty, but the two will soon settle down into a steady travelling gait, and Common Sense will hold the reins. "Service" has been compelled to recognise and tolerate human rights. "Farm-service" is still subjugation. It yokes and goads and brutalises.

WHAT IS THE HOPE FOR THE BOYS?

The example of their emancipated sisters encourages Colonel Pedder to hope that an equally salutary revolution may be wrought in the condition of their brothers. He asserts:—

Is there no germ of independence within them that may still be fostered and vivified? Parish Councils were intended for this very purpose, and Parish Councils have signally failed. As long as the land is in the hands of a small class straitly banded together for the maintenance of their position and their authority, the condition of the labourers must remain practically one of serfdom. The monopoly of great farmers must be broken up before the dawn of hope can rise upon the English peasant.

But it is not through doing things from without, unless you can discover something within the class to be benefited, which will give them courage to struggle. Love of dress has been the emancipator of the girl. Love of the land, Colonel Pedder thinks, is capable of achieving the deliverance of the boy, for "deep in the heart of the country labourer there glimmers still a tiny spark from which we may yet rekindle the sacred fire of independence and self-reverence." But if the peasant has to be restored to the land, the yoke of the great farms must be broken.

"MISTRESS AND MAID."

Mrs. Frederic Harrison contributes a paper under this title to the *Nineteenth Century*, in which she sets out some of the grievances of domestic servants. One is that the young under-servants in big houses are often made to do all the work, in addition to attending on the upper-servants. The irregularities of the system of giving characters is another grievance, but this, Mrs. Harrison thinks, might be remedied by adopting the Continental system of service-books:—

In other countries they have a more business-like and satisfactory system. The young man or woman intending service buys a book—let us call it a "service book," in which his name, birthplace, parentage are entered. There may then very likely come a recommendation from the schoolmaster, and so he or she gets his first situation. At every change the character is written in the book and visaed by the consul, who affixes a stamp. It is thus possible to see the *ensemble* of some years of service, and if the record is good it ensures work to every industrious man or woman; the characters are more serious and more carefully set down than is commonly the case with us, and the system prevents hasty statements. The writer has now one such book before her, and is greatly struck with the simplicity of the plan and the value to employer and employed of such careful testimony.

IN the February *Pearson's Magazine* the Rev. J. M. Bacon tells of his experiences in the contests between balloons and cycles or motor-cars. The balloons were supposed to be carrying dispatches from a besieged town and were pursued by numbers of cyclists or motorists. When allowed to travel far from his starting point, the balloonist has a great chance of shaking off his pursuers, also when the clouds, lying low, screen the direction taken by the balloon.

ADVOCATES OF JUSTICE FOR WOMEN.

MRS. HARRIET McILQUHAM contributes to the *Westminster Review* a brief summary of the position which the Women's Rights question held in the eighteenth century up to the time when Mary Wollstonecraft published her "Vindication of the Rights of Women." In previous articles in the *Westminster Review* it has been pointed out that in the Middle Ages women had obtained considerable recognition of their abilities:—

Chivalry, despite its garment of mock homage, had exalted woman, with the very natural result that women were rising to deserve homage. To give an example. In little more than one hundred years, during the fourteenth and fifteen centuries, history has recorded for us no less than six royal ladies of the name of Margaret, whose lives were superior, to those of ordinary royal ladies. Margaret of Denmark, "the Semiramis of the North," united by force of arms, Sweden to Norway, and ruled in person Scandinavia and Denmark. Two Margarets of Austria, one of legitimate and the other of illegitimate birth, were within thirty years of each other appointed, by Emperors of Germany, Governors of the Netherlands. Margaret of Anjou, wife of our Henry VI., fought no less than twelve pitched battles to uphold the throne of her husband. Margaret of Valois extended her protection to persecuted Protestants, and our own Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry VII., founded Christ's College, Cambridge, projected that of St. John, which was founded two years after her death, and otherwise assisted the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. It was also the age which produced that exquisite symbol of inspired womanhood, Joan of Arc, and that type of combined valour and common sense, Isabella of Castile.

In the eighteenth century the cause had deteriorated. Mrs. McIlquham says:—

A recent writer tells us "The treatment of women in modern times in England has been a disgrace to humanity. 'Petty Treason' sentenced the wife to be burned for the murder of her husband, but no such punishment was inflicted on a husband for a similar crime. This unequal law was not abolished till 1770; the Act having been enforced six years earlier." The public whipping of women continued until 1817—private whipping, 1820.

"IN OUR MIDST."

A writer, using the well-known *nom-de-plume* of "Ignota," contributes to the same Review a warmly appreciative notice of "In Our Midst." Ignota says: —"'In Our Midst' is a frank and full confession by a man of the wrongs inflicted through long ages by the dominant male upon the mother-half of the race; and is a powerful exposition of the degradation of all humanity consequent upon this 'abasement of womanhood.' . . . . No previous writer has so clearly shown that the evils which disgrace our English civilisation are the inevitable outgrowth from the 'taproot' of injustice, the degradation of woman." "Ignota" says that one of the most impressive chapters, and the saddest of the letters, is beyond question, the one on "The Abasement of Womanhood":—"If for the value of this one chapter only every woman should read the book; as, indeed, should every man who loves his mother, his sister, or his daughter, or who respects his wife. The book as a whole, and this portion of it most emphatically, is the truest and severest indictment of English law, social custom, and religion, in their dealings with the mother-half of the race, ever published since the issue in 1869 of Mr. John Stuart Mill's 'Subjection of Women,' and is written with a force and fervour beyond even those of that most famous book." . . . "Mr. Stead's book is most timely. To the women who sit in pleasant places it appeals by the suffering of their hapless sisters. To the women who suffer it gives light as to the cause of that suffering, and encouragement to resist and overthrow, in the interests of humanity, the injustice from which it springs. To the privileged male it is a call to duty, to the surrender of the sex-privilege, and towards that higher justice which shall recognise no base advantage of masculinity, but the larger human rights of each and all."

THE QUEEN AT SANDRINGHAM.

MR. E. M. JESSOP follows up his paper upon the King by one of the Queen at Sandringham, which appears in the *Pall Mall Magazine* of February. Like its predecessor, it is written by special permission and copiously illustrated by photographs of the Queen's ponies, horses, and dogs, including a half-bred zebra and a donkey, and is full of stories and anecdotes illustrative of the kindly good-nature and disposition of her Majesty. Mr. Jessop begins by a story told by a dependant who has lived twenty years in her Majesty's service, and has never heard anything but good of the Queen. He proceeds to tell that on one occasion when the Queen heard that one of the labourers in one of the poorest cottages on the estate had to have light and nourishing food, she got into her carriage and went straight back to her own house and ordered the things that were on her dinner-table to be put into the carriage, and herself took them through the dark country roads and gave them to the sick man. The Queen still keeps up these practices, although her own pony "Fluffy" being dead, she now visits the people in her neat little motor-car.

THE QUEEN'S PETS.

Her Majesty was not so many years since a great huntress, and even led the field after the hounds; the weather to her was immaterial. All the royal horses are allowed to die a natural death; they are all trained to motor-cars and are very tractable, with the exception of the half-bred zebra, which usually declines to go in harness unless the donkey is allowed to trot by his side. The Queen's favourite cockatoo is dead, and not before time either; he outlived all the feathers on his body with the exception of the huge salmon-coloured crest on the top of his head. The Queen gives presents to all the scholars in the Sandringham schools at Christmas. So Mr. Jessop goes on, telling all about the Queen's flowers, her poultry, her dairy and her pets. During the summer the Queen's favourite outdoor recreation is to wander among her horses and cattle snapshotting them. Her indoor amusements are water-colour drawing, spinning, embossed leather work and music.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

EVERYONE interested in the great subject of education will rejoice at the publication of "The Schoolmasters' Year-Book and Directory." As a sign of progress it is good, and for its invaluable contents it is better. Foreign teachers have never been able to understand the lack of such a book, nor would anyone unacquainted with the haphazard fashion in which our educational system has been dabbed together have believed that such an educational handy-book could have been dispensed with hitherto. I refer everyone to the book itself; it is published by Swan Sonnenschein, Paternoster Row, consists of between 700 and 800 pages, and its price is 5s. Let no one omit the preface. Here are the mere head-lines of its contents. Full information is given of Societies, Organisations, Official Bodies, Universities and their Scholarships, Prizes, etc., Colleges, Medical Schools, Diplomas and Certificates, Events of the Year, Schoolmasters' Directory, and a mass of information about registration and the law as regards teachers. But it is a School-*masters'* book; so far as I could see the names of two ladies only are mentioned, Mrs. Sidgwick and Mrs. Bryant. Does that mean they are the only "masculines"?—not in outside appearance, at all events. Perhaps some day women teachers may also get their year-book.

A COMMON SENSE VIEW OF EXAMINATION SUBJECTS.

I cannot in my limited space give the whole of a most valuable letter printed in the *Times* on December 27th, 1902, but I hope all interested in education will look the letter up. It is written by a very high official of the Indian Government, who, after referring to the subject of compulsory Greek at the Universities and the admitted evil of excluding able and perhaps brilliant students from a University career on account of deficiency in any branch of knowledge, continues:—

May I venture to give my own experience without seeming egotistical, for a practical instance from actual life often helps discussion? I was third classic of my year in the B.A. examination for Honours, and I passed into the Indian Civil Service in the first fifteen, owing my place chiefly to the marks I obtained in classics and English. I mention these facts merely to show that I had not only the elementary knowledge of Greek which is required for entrance into our Universities, but a considerably more advanced knowledge. From the day I entered the Indian Civil Service, I never found Greek of the very slightest use to me; I never had to use my knowledge of it in any way, nor did it assist me in any of my pursuits or duties, and, contrary to Dr. Warre's R.A.'s (or R.E.'s) experience, the higher I rose in the service the less I wanted it. * * * * * *

I venture to write because I think it would be well if you and the public would listen, not only to heads of colleges and head-masters of public schools, but to men who have gone out into the world and have made for themselves careers, and have practically tested the value of Greek to them in those careers. * *

But there is a much bigger question pending than that of Greek; and, if you can allow me space, I want a word with these headmasters. They lament, as Mr. G. C. Bell and Dr. Gilbert Bourne do, that the requirement of a knowledge of Greek, or any classical language, often excludes a student who would be eminent, if not brilliant, in science or law, or some other pursuit; and that the classical student is often excluded from deserved honours by his ignorance of mathematics; but they seem to me always to fail to take the last step, and to draw the inevitable deduction, viz., that there should be no exclusion at all for ignorance of a subject, other than the one in which the student offers himself for examination. In other words, that there should be no compulsory subjects in any general examination, which is intended to test capacity, and not specific information. If you are examining a man who intends to be a parson or a lawyer, you will of course test his knowledge of theology or of law, and will therefore make those subjects compulsory; but when you are testing a man for general capacity, as you do for his degree, do not make any subject compulsory; let him take his degree in Burmese or in brewing, if he can satisfy his examiners that his knowledge of those subjects is such as to deserve a degree; but do not make his degree dependent upon his knowledge of something else which he does not profess, and which he probably hates. * * * * * *

If a man knows Burmese better than any one else in England (except the examiner), he deserves a degree; and is more likely to be a man who will do his University credit in after life than the smatterer who knows little Latin and less Greek, and yet contrives to get a degree under the present system.

"MODERN LANGUAGE QUARTERLY."

I did not give the address where this, the organ of the Modern Language Association, can be procured. David Nutt of Long Acre is the publisher, its price 3s. 6d., but the members of the M.L.A. receive it free. It is a pity that more people do not know of it. Surely those interested in modern languages should not grudge the half-guinea yearly which entitles them to it—even if they be not teachers. Oddly enough, there is in the December issue an article on the use of the phonograph in acquiring a modern language. Our readers know that we have continually advocated this, more especially for students living in out-of-the-way places; but Mr. Dumville goes much further and advocates its use by teachers who cannot continually spend time abroad, as a means of keeping up their own accent. A correspondent wrote to me suggesting that we should write about the use of the phonograph; he did not send address or I should have replied that we have frequently given the address of Mr. D. Rees of the Modern-Language Press, 13, Paternoster Row, as supplying materials.

"THE SCHOLARS' ANNUAL."

The Annual will have to go to press almost immediately after these lines are published. Teachers are, therefore, earnestly requested not to delay their orders, as the number printed will be settled by their requirements. As before, the book costs 8d. post free; but will be sent for 6d. each to teachers who order in numbers. This is the third year of its existence, and it is to be hoped that this year it may pay its printing costs, instead of being a heavy loss. Only a very few British schools have sent in their articles as yet, and some have not given in the name of that one of their pupils who is entitled to a book, for having been the longest in regular correspondence. The Canadians have not been so remiss, nor the Americans. The first year the English part of the book came first, in 1902 it was the turn of the French, and this year the German teachers and scholars will present themselves first. We have been asked to give Mark Twain's German experience again, but I doubt whether this would be generally acceptable. The Rev. Silas Hocking has given us permission to reprint one of his thrilling "adventures," and the illustrations will be as varied as ever.

Will teachers please notice that lists of boys who need French correspondents should be sent in at once? The end of February is one of the most suitable months to send in lists, as then a regular correspondence can be established before the Easter holidays.

Adult applicants are requested to contribute one shilling towards the cost of search for correspondents.

ESPERANTO.

IF only a reporter had been present at Mowbray House on January 19th last he might have given a rousing account of the meetings, or series of meetings, that took place. A committee meeting of the newly formed London Society had been announced, to be followed by some gratis lessons by Mr. O'Connor and M. Motteau. But there was no committee meeting. The members were a little late, and by the time they came the students came also. About ten had been expected and provided for, but they numbered about seventy, overflowing first one room and then another. Lectures had to be given at once and by both gentlemen and the members of the committee had enough to do in trying to get seats and find literature. Finally, at 9 o'clock Mr. O'Connor had to be captured for a third section who had been wandering about passages and vainly attempting to get a listening place anywhere. Thanks, probably, to the kindly notice in the *Daily Mail*, they came from all parts of London—extreme north, furthest south, east and west. The verdict of those of whom inquiry could be made in the confusion was emphatically—"Come again? Of course! We have been most interested." Many applications were made for membership. Now it must be our part to provide the literature as rapidly as possible, and make sure that disappointment on that account shall not extinguish the fire kindled. The free lessons will be continued, and, moreover, Mr. O'Connor will go to any part of London where twenty people can be gathered to listen, and also give lessons. Somebody asked—"What does Mr. O'Connor gain by this?" I will answer—"A tired-out mind and body, but the intense joy of being useful.' M. Motteau is another enthusiast, and with two such men as these no wonder if our London Society for Esperanto gains members.

IS WOMAN INFERIOR TO MAN? ĈU LA VIRINO MALSUPERAS LA VIRON?

We have been asked to give each week a specimen of Esperanto. I therefore take the following from the January *Concordia*. It is quoted from Madame Lombard's version of an amusing article of Max O'Rell's which appeared in the *Courrier International*:—

La viro diras ke la virino ne estas tiel forta kiel li. Certe! Sed la ĉevalo estas pli forta ol la homo, la elefanto trotante sur li pulvorigus lin.

La cervo estas pli rapida ol la homo. La birdoj flugas kaj la homo nur provas flugmaŝinojn.

Cu la viro estas pli inteligenta ol la virino? Certe ne. Kiu mangis la pomon. Mi scias ke Evo malobeis antau Adamo, sed ŝi havis ideon tamen kaj antau Adamo.

Man says that woman is weaker than he. Certainly! But the horse is stronger than a man; an elephant trampling upon him would pulverise him.

The stag is swifter than a man. Birds fly and a man can only attempt flying machines.

Is man more intelligent than woman? Certainly not. Who eat the apple? I know that Eve disobeyed before Adam, but she got the idea, and before Adam did.

FOR AND AGAINST.

As usual, newspaper comments have been entertainingly opposite. One complains that it would be much too difficult for a Finn, a Magyar or a Russian to understand; yet next to the French the Russian Esperantists are the most numerous, and the Magyars have an Esperanto journal, whilst the Finns and Icelanders could count larger numbers of adherents than the English a few months ago.

Another newspaper complains that Esperanto is far too easy, and therefore quite useless for an international language which must possess abstruse scientific terms. The Esperantist replies that the language is so simple that an uneducated man can learn it with one-hundredth part of the effort it would cost to learn any foreign national language, and when he *has* learnt it he can converse with all nationalities, whilst, on the other hand, it is so subtly constructed that it is capable of expansion in any direction, and scientific terms being mostly international already, will at once find their place in its scheme.

One great need is this. All who know a little Esperanto should send in their names to Dr. Zamenhof for insertion in the 1904 address-book. For this reason. These address books preserve the international character of the idea; for busy people who need to write for information to any important foreign town they are useful, and to many a lonely stay-at-home person what a joy it would be to send to and receive letters from many lands!

I will gladly send the Esperanto passages which must be translated in order to show some knowledge, the form to be filled up also, and will transmit such (when sent back to me) to Dr. Zamenhof from time to time, if the necessary 6d. accompanies each letter. Such "adherents" will receive the address-book when published (it is now too late for the 1903 book), and meantime will have a card sent with their book-number. To those preferring to send direct, Dr. Zamenhof's address is 9, Dzika, Warsaw. He is, however, in delicate health, and has little time. Will inquirers kindly send a *stamped addressed* envelope? I, too, have to count my minutes.

SOCIETIES.

The Society at Keighley held an exhibition from the 5th to 10th January at the Institute. National handbooks, literature, magazines, postcards, MSS., portraits of leaders, &c., were shown. There were Esperanto Conversaziones, and much interest was aroused. Name and address of the Secretary—John Ellis, Esq., Compton Buildings, Keighley.

In Scotland all interested in Esperanto should write to Mr. Charles Sarola, The University, Edinburgh. For Ireland, address the Editor of *Celtia*, 97, Stephen's Green, Dublin. It is hoped that Huddersfield, Manchester and Liverpool will shortly have their centres also.

The London Society was duly formed on January 12th last. Its President is Felix Moscheles; Treasurer, W. T. Stead; Secretary, E. A. Lawrence. Letters should be sent to Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, for the present. The membership fee will probably be 2s. 6d., but we hope some patrons with more money will present themselves as at Keighley. A room for the free lessons has to be taken, the REVIEW Offices not being large enough for all who come.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO STUDENTS.

"The Student's Complete Text Book," containing full Grammar, Exercises, Conversations, Commercial Letters, and Two Vocabularies, about 200 pp., edited by Mr. O'Connor, is now ready. It will be found to be the most complete and practical Esperanto Handbook that any student could wish to have. The price is 1s. 6d., or 1s. 8d. by post.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

PERHAPS the most important article in the *American Review of Reviews* for February is Mr. Walter Wellman's long paper on "Ireland's Emancipation," in which Mr. Wellman deals in detail with the Land Question. His paper is illustrated with a map showing the area of the congested districts. Mr. Wellman is optimistic as to the future of Ireland, as may be seen from his prediction that the coming Land Bill "will provide a complete and final settlement of the land." Home Rule, he thinks, will follow soon after. Mr. Thomas Commerford Martin writes on "The Cables Across the Pacific." He agrees with most writers of authority that there is no immediate danger to these cables owing to the development of wireless telegraphy. "There will be a call for their service for an indefinitely protracted period." Mr. Martin even expects additions to the number of cables between Europe and America. Of the British Pacific cable Mr. Martin says:—

For the construction of the deep section from the coast of British Columbia a specially heavy cable has been necessary, the copper conductor being not less than 600 pounds to the knot, giving an electrical "resistance" of about two ohms to the nautical mile. The copper alone in that skipping-rope for mermaids attains a weight of about one thousand short tons—no slight mass to sling across 4,000 statute miles in 2,700 fathoms of surging wave. Some pieces at the shore end run to a weight of 21 tons to the mile, and at least twelve different types of cable are strung along the whole route. It is worthy of note, by way of technique, also, that the copper core is one large central wire overlaid by four flat strips applied spirally, yielding better results than the conventional stranded, cylindrical form.

This paper is followed by one by Mr. F. Collins on Wireless Telegraphy, who says that there are now no less than nine companies prepared to build and instal the new system. At present energy equivalent to one horse-power is sufficient to send a message a hundred miles, while 25 horse-power was employed at Poldhu in sending the first message across the Atlantic. At the Wellfleet Station, however, 100 horse-power will be available.

Mr. Ernest Knaufft contributes a paper on the Marquand Art Collection sold recently in New York. Mr. F. Wilde writes on "The Coal Deposits of the North-West," quoting a geologist to the effect that there is more coal in Montana and Wyoming than in Pennsylvania. Anthracite does not exist in the North-Western States, the coal being bituminous or semi-bituminous. In Montana and Wyoming alone there are 21,000 square miles of coal-bearing land.

IN *Longman's Magazine*, Mrs. C. B. Roylance Kent has a very interesting article on "The Platform as a Political Institution." Mrs. Kent thinks that Mr. Chamberlain is a master of passionless and incisive argumentation without equal, and as a maker of phrases he is the rival of Lord Rosebery; but he is at his best in the narrow sphere of mere party dialectics. Mr. Balfour, though not perhaps so eloquent as Lord Rosebery, is often weightier in matter, and sometimes is his equal in delicacy of wit. But Lord Rosebery has, more than any other of our present platform speakers, the qualities of greatness. The platform has now become the greatest political agency of modern times; greater than the newspaper, which is, after all, only its handmaid.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Review of Reviews for Australasia* for December is as usual bright, full of facts, and copiously illustrated with pictures and caricatures. In his opening page Mr. Fitchett comments on Mr. Seddon's victory, which, he points out, breaks all Antipodean political records. The present New Zealand Ministry has been in office for eleven years, and Mr. Seddon has been its leader for nearly ten. The average length of a New Zealand Cabinet is only two years. It is interesting to note that 137,206 votes were recorded for prohibition, as against 130,756 for the continuance of the present licensing system, and 123,026 for reduction of number of licences. A matter of equal interest, commented on by Mr. Fitchett, is the working of the Immigration Restriction Act, under which six hatters from London, imported by a Sydney manufacturer, were forbidden to land until it had been shown that there was nobody locally unemployed in the trade to which the men belonged. "The spectacle of a cluster of respectable British workmen forbidden to land in Australia because they have work waiting for them is sufficiently startling," says Mr. Fitchett.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

I NOTICE several of the more important articles in the *National Review* elsewhere. Mr. W. A. Raleigh writes a good-humoured article which pleads for betting on the ground that it gratifies an irrepressible and healthy craving of the human mind for excitement and romance. There is an article entitled "An Artistic Nihilist," which is a review of Mr. W. E. Henley's "Views and Reviews." In the article entitled "Gunnery and the Nation" Mr. Arnold White maintains that more ammunition and more money prizes to the men should be granted, and a minimum standard of competitive efficiency in gunnery efficiency should be no longer delayed. The strength of the Navy could be doubled were straight shooting compulsory. Mr. M. W. Ridley defends the Brussels Sugar Convention; he admits that the objections to it seem to have great weight at first sight, but cheerfully declares:—

Once ratified by us and by other Powers, the difficulties said to be in the way will disappear; the practical advantages will be obvious, and the controversies as to countervailing duties will be forgotten when these duties have the natural effect of preventing the export of bounty-fed sugar at all.

The paper on "the Judgment of History" is an interesting and suggestive paper, tempting us strongly to write as a companion paper the other side of the Boer war story, which would supply a key to the otherwise inexplicable muddle.

The Idler.

THE February number contains a very interesting article upon the "Real Rough Riders," in which the recent Bronco-Busting Contest at Denver for the championship of the world is dealt with. It is an interesting fact that Buffalo Bill acquired the horses and the services of the leading riders in that contest, so that Londoners are enabled to see these wonderful feats of horsemanship at home. "A Victim" tells the story of the Humbert Swindle in England, from whose account it would seem that even the cautious English financiers were badly bitten by the Humbert craze. The Dooley article on women adds a great interest to the magazine.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for February opens with a paper on "Our Changing Constitution," in which Mr. Sidney Low deals with the impotence of Parliament, the tyranny of the Inner Cabinet, and the position of the Crown. There is nothing very new in his paper; but I quote the following description of the manner in which the effective government of the country is apportioned :—

The real Government of England consists of the Prime Minister, aided or directed by three or four colleagues, who are in constant touch with him. By this small Junta or Cabal, as it would have been called in the reign of Charles the Second, the vital questions are decided. The remainder of the official Cabinet have little voice in the matter, till the decision is reached. They might be more correctly described as 'Cabinet Officers,' which is the designation often applied to the President's ministerial advisers in the United States. They look after their bureaus, and are naturally consulted when the special work of the departments is involved; but one Minister scarcely knows what another is doing, nor—unless he belongs to the Inner Ring—does he become acquainted with the conclusions and resolutions of the Junta till they are laid before him for ratification.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. Charles Bright writes on "The Present Position of Wireless Telegraphy," the two present defects of which he declares to be non-security against interference and inferiority in speed to the old system. While seeing a great future for wireless telegraphy, he does not think that the panic among the cable companies is at all justified :—

So far from the annihilation of the cable companies being imminent, and our cables becoming obsolete, it would be as ill-advised to sell out of cable shares as it was of those who passed gas shares into wiser pockets on the introduction of the electric light in the early eighties. The threatened competition of wireless telegraphy bids nothing but good for the general public by "waking up" the cable companies and forcing them to reduce their rates, just as the electric light was the means of producing the incandescent gas mantle. It is questionable whether any of the improvements which have of late years taken place in gas-lighting would ever have been known but for the introduction of electricity for lighting purposes. At the same time it would be absurd to imagine that such an effect spells disaster for these companies. Improvements in our cable service, in the way of reduced rates, etc., have only been accomplished as a rule at the instance of competition; but as often as not the companies have in the long run benefited, though they have not been sufficiently far-seeing or courageous to reduce the rates until practically bound to.

INDIAN ART.

Apropos of Lord Curzon's recent utterance, there is a very well-written paper by Mr. E. B. Havell, of the Calcutta School of Art, entitled "Philistinism and English Art." Mr. Havell is very severe about the artistic shortcomings of the rulers of India, who encourage, for instance, the worst type of European architecture entirely divorced from the art of building at the expense of native art :—

I fear that history will not judge the treatment of the artistic side of education in India with indulgence, for on the one hand we have neglected the most magnificent opportunity, and on the other hand countenanced and encouraged the most ruthless barbarity. Even the Goths and Vandals in their most ferocious iconoclasm did less injury to art than that which we have done and continue to do in the name of European civilisation. If the Goths and Vandals destroyed, they brought with them the genius to reconstruct. But we, a nation whose æsthetic understanding has been deadened by generations of pedantry and false teaching, have done all that indifference and active philistinism could do to suppress the lively inborn artistic sense of the Indian peoples. All that recent Indian administrations have done to support and encourage art is but a feather in the scale against the destructive counter-influences, originating in times less sympathetic to Indian art, which have been allowed to continue under their authority.

THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.

Miss Maud Pauncefote contributes a short, bright paper on "Washington, D.C." the capital of the United States. Washington was planned and laid out by a Frenchman, Major L'Enfant, and it is chiefly due to his foresight and taste that it takes rank as one of the most beautiful cities of the world :—

The main design is that of a chess-board on a gigantic scale, with straight streets crossing each other at right angles. Those running across the plan are designated by the letters of the alphabet—viz., K., L., and M. Street, and so forth; those running up and down are designated by numbers, as 14th, 15th, and 16th Street. These lines run the entire length and breadth of the city, and can be prolonged indefinitely. This produces blocks of houses in squares, which in itself is an ugly arrangement from its monotony, as is the case in New York, where the configuration—a long, narrow strip of land—permits of nothing else to modify it. One hundred years ago land in the district of Columbia was both plentiful and cheap, so Major L'Enfant diagonally intersected his chess-board with avenues, broken here and there by open spaces called circles, equivalent to our "squares." The streets are very wide, the avenues wider still (not unlike the width of Portland Place), lined with shady trees on each side and backed by red brick houses. It is a red brick town, and, as there are no manufactory chimneys, nothing gets dirty—all is bright red, white, and green. In the middle of each circle is a statue of some hero or celebrity, at the base of which flower-beds are beautifully laid out. It is not unusual for its rich men to give a statue to ornament the town.

It is hard to realise that Washington is on the same parallel as Smyrna; it is in fact so south that it has a large negro population who squat on open spaces between the buildings in the best streets. Socially, the American capital seems to be both delightful and extravagant.

"THE DISADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION."

Mr. U. Eltzbacher's paper under this heading is one long demonstration that the great men of the earth have seldom been educated or bookish men. The following passage is only one of many similar :—

New ideas have hardly ever come from schools. On the contrary, schools have ever proved reactionary and inimical to new ideas. Great minds have ever been persecuted owing to the narrow-mindedness and the jealousy of the schools from Socrates onwards. Galileo, Columbus, and many other great discoverers were imprisoned and treated like criminals with the approval, and largely at the instigation, of schools of science because their discoveries threatened the tenets of accepted learning. Even the heavy artillery of theology has been advanced by the universities of the Middle Ages, and also of later days, against geological and astronomical discoveries. Newton and Darwin were laughed at by the faculties, and in Roman Catholic universities Darwin is still ostracised, according to report. Kant became a professor only when he was forty-six years old, after fifteen years' lecturing; Schopenhauer never became a professor owing to the jealousy of the universities. Liebig and Pasteur were jeered at by the profession, vaccination and homœopathy had to fight for decades against the envy of the medical schools. David Strauss and Renan were compelled to leave their universities; Beethoven and Wagner were persecuted by the schools of music, and were treated like madmen because they did not conform with musical traditions. Millet was neglected by the Salon in Paris, and Whistler snubbed by the Royal Academy in London.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a very good paper by Mr. Herbert Paul on "The Study of Greek"; an article by Mrs. Barnett on "The Beginnings of Toynbee Hall"; and "A Working Man's View of Trades Unions" by Mr. J. G. Hutchinson. Mr. Harold Cox replies to Sir Guilford Molesworth on the subject of the Corn Laws, and Mr. Bosworth Smith contributes the first part of a paper on "The Raven."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for February is a very good number. Colonel Pedder's suggestive paper on Service and Farm-service, as well as papers on Morocco, London Education Problem, and the Price of Corn in War Time are noticed elsewhere. The most fascinating paper in the Review is Ashton Hillaire's "Vision of a Great Fight between the English and the Danes" in old times in Berkshire. It is thrown into a form of what he saw when he fell asleep in church one Sunday in the country. It is written with extraordinary *verve* and vividness, as if he had really seen the whole battle in a clairvoyant trance. This, indeed, he declares he did, although that may, of course, be merely a pretence; but speaking of the fight he says:—"One thing is sure. I was there. Some inherited molecule of grey cerebral matter responded to some local stimulus and repeated its thousand-years-old experience."

THE NATIVE PROBLEM IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Alfred A. Macullah writes very wisely concerning the difficulties of dealing with the black, and still more with the half-bred population of South Africa. He says:—"To be thoroughly taught the lesson that the first duty of man in the world is to work, is the chief instruction necessary for the natives." But he is not contented with this; his idea is to transport gradually all the coloured population to the north of the Zambesi, where he would find "a great Native State regulated by British Officials after the manner of India"; by this arrangement "those parts of South Africa which are now dwelt in permanently by the white man cannot be given back to the black man; but the latter should at least be encouraged to withdraw into those parts further north which are still his own under the ægis of the British power."

THE VALUE OF A DEGREE.

Sir William Ramsey says:—

In this country the manufacturer looks askance on the applicant for a post who possesses a degree. He has found by experience that the training which the young man has received is of little value in implanting in him the qualities required for success in the world.

There must, he argues, therefore be something wrong in our training. He pleads—

for a conservative reaction; a reaction which shall carry us back to the golden age, when master and pupil worked together for the acquisition and production of knowledge. I have tried to show that this is the aim of America and our Continental neighbours; that our present examination system is incompatible with such an aim; that it offers to a student a wrong goal; that it strains him at a critical period of his life, exciting him to a succession of fitful spurts, instead of to a calm, steady progression.

HOPE FOR THE JEWS IN ROUMANIA.

Mr. Bernard Lazare, after describing the various legislative methods by which the Jews are being driven out of Roumania, predicts that the remedy will be brought about by economic causes:—

The class of Roumanians who could be substituted for the Jews does not exist, either as traders or workmen. If Jewish emigration proceeds any faster it will create gaps which it will be impossible to fill. The Roumanian peasant will have no more grocers, wheelwrights, tile-makers, masons, etc. The landowner will see the income from his property go down—it has already diminished 23 per cent. in certain villages; a mass of small Roumanian traders who depend entirely on the Jew will in their turn be ruined; the Wallachian boyars will feel the injury with the departure of the last Jewish middlemen; the excise revenues will further decrease, and the State will be obliged to reduce more and more the number of official appointments; indeed, it is already being done. Roumania will be like the cities and nations of the Middle Ages; after having driven out the Jews she will send for them back again, and by all sorts of concessions she will endeavour to retain in her land the remnant which will have remained of the Jewish settlement.

RAILWAYS IN CHINA.

Mr. D. C. Boulger writes in very good spirits concerning the prospects of British railway enterprise in China:—

British railway enterprise in China after a long halt is, therefore, about to make a practical start under favourable financial conditions. With the Shanghai-Nanking railway a new departure will be made. We shall have, in the first place, a solid token of the magnitude of British interests in China. It will be something definite for the Government to protect in that Yangtse Valley over which it has watched so long. It is certain to prove a most successful line in its commercial aspect. If any Chinese railway is to earn brilliant dividends, it will certainly be that traversing the thickly-populated Province of Kiangsu.

THE MECHANISM OF THE AIR.

The Rev. J. M. Bacon explains a theory which he has formed as the result of his study of the air currents. He says:—

The atmosphere has been well compared to a vast engine of which the furnace is maintained by the sun's rays which traverse it, the boiler being the moist earth or the cloud masses on which the heat of those rays is spent, while the condensing apparatus is supplied by the action of the earth's radiation into space.

His theory is that the heated air always ascends in eddies and bubbles. He gives many interesting details in support of this theory. He says:—

A veritable dust ocean lies over towns, often of great depth, yet always having a definite limit above which it is possible to climb, and there to find oneself in a pure sky of extraordinary transparency and deepest blue.

In this lofty region the rays of the sun seem to have no power, so much so that in very hot summer weather the thermometer registered 29 degrees below zero when the balloon had ascended to the height of 27,000 feet.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Foreman pays a parting tribute to Señor Sagasta. Dr. Dillon writes on Macedonia, Venezuela and the Dardanelles. A writer named "Togatus" pleads for a more intelligible method of presenting the Army Estimates to the House of Commons.

Harper's Magazine.

PERHAPS the most interesting article in the February number is Edwin Lester Arnold's on "The Edge of an Empire," dealing with the Roman walls across the North of England to protect the Empire from the barbaric hordes. Dr. Richard T. Ely contributes a description of the town of Greeley, in Colorado. This town was the idea of Nathan C. Meeker, a friend of Horace Greeley. He wished to establish a colony "which should, through co-operation and carefully-thought-out plans, afford all who might participate in the movement substantially equal opportunities for improvement of their own individual resources, while at the same time enabling them to provide themselves with the advantages of long-established communities." The article shows very clearly the growth of the town and the comfort and prosperity of the inhabitants. Thomas A. Janvier writes upon "The Dutch Founding of New England," his interesting article being the first of a series. Elizabeth Shippen Green illustrates a story by Maurice Hewlett in a most appropriate and effective manner.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for February contains an excellent article on "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," by Mr. A. J. Dawson, and articles on Venezuela, on the Irish Land Question, and on "Spain and Europe," which I notice elsewhere. These papers excepted, the number contains little of special interest. It opens with an anonymous paper on "Lord Kitchener and the Indian Army," in which Lord Rosebery is taken to task for underestimating the importance of the Indian command, which the writer maintains will require all Lord Kitchener's administrative and organising powers. After this follows an analysis of the various departments of the Indian Army which require revision, the writer's conclusion being that though progress in many directions has lately been made, we are still much behind the times in a military sense. He insists that the main purpose of the Indian Army is not to maintain internal order, but to repel the inevitable Russian invasion.

THE LONDON EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. Cloudesley Brereton contributes a forecast, from which I quote the following passage:—

Probably no inconsiderable portion of the Unionist Party are actually in favour of making the County Council the authority, and modelling the Bill for London very largely on the lines of the recent Act. In that case the County Council would act through an education committee, with powers of delegation, in the matter of the provided elementary schools, to local committees. In this way unification would be secured, and the dangers of over-centralisation avoided. Unlike the Joint Boards, the County Council safeguards the principle of popular control, while the previous experience of its members will allow them to profit by the presence of a large contingent of co-opted experts, many of whom would not be new to much of the work of the Board. It does not violate the educational or financial unity of London, but in absorbing the powers of the School Board it brings for the first time all grades of education under one authority (an advantage which the selection of the School Board would also have secured), and also helps to unify the local Budget, by bringing the two chief spending departments under one authority (an advantage which the adoption of the School Board would not have produced).

OUR FOOD SUPPLY IN WAR.

Admiral Fremantle contributes a few pages on this subject, in which he restates the problem without adding anything new to it. He says that no remedy will be effective which does not provide for more of our food being grown at home. If we grew as much corn as in 1854, we should be enabled to give half rations without importing any food from abroad. As for the Navy, we should need 350 cruisers of all classes, whereas we have now only 190. Admiral Fremantle thinks that if our Reserves were properly developed we should have enough men to man all these ships:—

It is enough to remark that even a second or third class cruiser cannot be built under two years, while a fair seaman gunner can be trained in six months or less to shoot straight; and surely, with our 122,000 active service Naval ratings, we should be able to afford a nucleus of experienced long-service men-of-war's men.

THE BLUEJACKET-MECHANIC.

"Excubitor," in a paper entitled "Admiral-Engineer and Bluejacket-Mechanic," says:—

The manning of British men-of-war is an anachronism. It is an absurdity that over one-fifth of the crew of the *Hogue* and her sisters should have no special qualification for taking their parts in an action. The time has come when the old system of training and manning must be revised and radically amended so as to suit better the ships of war of to-day, which are highly complex workshops for killing an enemy, and should be provided, not with old-fashioned seamen, with their lore of a bygone art, but with bluejacket-mechanics, men who are really handy-men, able to turn their hand to anything in day of battle, use the bit, handle a chisel, or work with dexterity with a hammer. In short, every officer and man in his Majesty's Fleet must have some knowledge of the mechanical arrangements on which the fighting efficiency of each ship depends. Many of the mechanical ratings in the Fleet are taught how to use the cutlass and rifle; why, then, should not the seamen of the Navy be given a limited mechanical training so as to enable them to become in reality "handy-men" in the rough and tumble of battle, when much of the incidental work, which in peace is done by the specialists, will have to be performed by others, either in consequence of casualties among the specialists, or because their hands will be too full to enable them to respond to all the calls upon them?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. L. Bashford writes appreciatively of the German Merchant Marine. Father Maher deals with Mr. Mallock's attack upon him, maintaining that Mr. Mallock has mis-stated his arguments. There are four pages by Maeterlinck entitled "Field Flowers," a Miracle-Play by the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther, and several literary papers.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for February opens with some more satirical verse, this time based upon the Essay in Criticism. Mr. Kipling is, this time, chief victim. The editor reviews De Wet's book, summing up the writer as "a quick-witted, optimistic, naïve, and energetic human being of the well-known species, with the boastful humour and high spirits more usually belonging to the subspecies schoolboy." The editor informs us that we may thank our fathers that we could give De Wet points in chivalry. He also implies that we beat the Boers because our soldiers used the New Testament as a "soldier's pocket-book," whereas the misguided enemy used the Old Testament. A series of articles by "The Austro-Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy" is begun, the contributors this month being Dr. Albert Gessmann, Dr. Adolf Stransky, and Herr Kossuth. I have dealt with these elsewhere. Mr. E. R. Bevan, dealing chiefly with Mr. Meredith Townsend's book, points out the unphilosophic character of most of the popular generalisations as to the East. So far from the East being impenetrable to European influence, it is astonishing, when we consider how slight the contact of Hellenism with India was, and how transitory, that its influence communicated so strong a vibration and reached so far. There is a rather suggestive paper by Mr. Owen M. Green on "The People and Modern Journalism," in which, by-the-bye, it is curious to find a writer who writes so reasonably, giving currency to that absurd delusion that the complacency with which the English people tolerated their defeats and humiliations during the late war—instead of overthrowing their Government, as any sane people would have done—was a great national virtue. There is an illustrated paper by Evelyn March Phillips on the Villa d'Este at Tivoli, and another illustrated paper on "Athenè on Greek Coins."

AN ingenious idea struck Mr. Charles I. Graham—to look through "Who's Who" and compare the "favourite recreations" of the "distinguished people" therein described. The result is an amusing and instructive paper in *Temple Bar*.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for January is a good number. The old *Quarterly* seems to be renewing its youth this quarter. It publishes no fewer than three signed articles, one of which is illustrated. The signed articles are, however, not the most important or interesting.

SOUTH AMERICAN ANIMALS.

The illustrated paper is Mr. F. Ameghino's essay on "South American Animals and their Origin." In this paper he gives an account both of living animals and of those that have long since been dead. His pictures show extinct monsters, giant sloths, and other mammals which, happily for mankind, are only to be found in a fossil state. There is a picture of a giant bird which had a skull as large and as heavy as that of a horse. Mr. Ameghino thinks that South America was at one time connected by isthmuses, or land bridges as he calls them, with Australasia on one side and Africa on the other. He inclines to believe that the ancestors of the South American hoofed mammals must be sought in Africa.

EMILE ZOLA.

Twenty-four pages are devoted to an appreciation of the life and work of Emile Zola. The reviewer is not by any means a mere eulogist of an author who, he complains, represented man exclusively as a huddled unit of a herd of beasts; nevertheless, he admits the intense moral purpose of his writings, and he admits that he has an assured title to fame and immortality for his immense imaginative power. In spite of all his efforts the poet is constantly discovering himself; the prodigious power of his imagination is unlimited; it is unparalleled in its continuity and its steadfastness. "We feel confident that his work will survive for its splendid poetical imagery and vision, and that his name will be remembered as that of one who on a great occasion, at the cost of all he held dear, chivalrously raised his voice on behalf of the oppressed, and recalled his country to a sense of justice."

A CONSPECTUS OF SCIENCE.

Sir Michael Foster writes an article under this head, which is chiefly devoted to an account of the International Catalogue of Scientific Literature. This catalogue consists of seventeen closely packed volumes, which are devoted to an index of the scientific publications of a single year. The entries are exclusively confined to papers containing the results of original investigation. The catalogue takes no notice of any book or paper which is not in some way a record of an original scientific discovery, observation, method, or idea. Speaking of the catalogue, Sir Michael Foster says:—"As the first-fruits of a combined international effort to provide a ready practical analysis of the current scientific literature of the whole world, such as can be used by any man of science, wherever he dwells and whatever be the language he speaks, the volumes possess an interest which reaches beyond science and men of science, and deserve consideration from more points of view than one."

UNIVERSITY REFORM IN INDIA.

The writer of this article describes the recommendations of the University Commission which reported last year. The writer advocates the replacing of the Universities under European control, and the disuse of their entrance examination as a test for the Government service. The central part of the proposed reforms is that the English teachers, or their representatives, should have due control over their own work:—

Inadequate pay, insufficient arrangements for pensions, the inferiority, in the public estimation, of the "uncovenanted" services to the Civil Service and the Army—these and other disadvantages mark the grudging recognition which the English mind, especially the official English mind, is apt to pay to the cause of education. . . . It is time that we gave of our best educators, still young and keen and sympathetic, to train her youth in wisdom and strength of character. Side by side with the Indian Staff Corps and the Indian Civil Service we need to establish an Indian Educational Service, equally honoured, as its work is equally honourable; for the teacher, no less than the soldier or the councillor, has his share in the high responsibilities of Empire.

THE REFORM OF THE PORT OF LONDON.

Even the *Quarterly Review* feels constrained to take up its parable against the scandalous way in which the City Corporation has neglected the welfare of the Port of London. The writer strongly advocates the formation of a unified authority, or trust, which should be subsidised by the County Council and the City Corporation. Of the 112 ports of the United Kingdom the Municipality has complete control in twenty-two and more or less control in sixty-six. The reviewer believes that the Port authority will apply before long for a provisional order exempting all ships within the port from compulsory pilotage. He also expects that the provision and maintenance of lighthouses will be kept up by the State, as is the case on all other civilised coasts. The abolition of lighthouse dues and compulsory pilotage will reconcile ship-owners to the increased port charges which they will have to pay in the future.

THE FALLIBILITY OF THE BIBLE.

The writer of an article entitled "New Testament Criticism" takes as his starting-point the following statement of the results following the establishment of the antiquity of the human race on earth:—

The statements of fact which the Bible contains are not, by the mere fact that they stand in the Bible, stamped with the Divine guarantee of truth. The Biblical history may still compare, and we believe that it does compare, very favourably indeed, as history, with the annals of antiquity generally. But on grounds wholly prior to any critical question whatever, it has become impossible to claim that the Bible, in whatever sense divinely inspired, was produced under conditions which elevate it in all respects above the limitations to which everything written by man is subject; impossible to rule out of court any conclusion of criticism on the sole ground of its collision with categorical words of Holy Scripture.

The reviewer then proceeds to examine the net results of textual and higher criticism in dealing with the New Testament.

The other articles are very considerable and of widely varied literary interest. The articles on "The Queen of the 'Blue Stockings'" and "Diarists of the Last Century" contain a great deal of interesting gossip concerning the world of letters and politics in the last 200 years. Julia Ady writes enthusiastically about "The Early Art of the Netherlands." "The old Flemish Masters," she says, "foremost among painters, recognised the greatness and wonder of man and Nature; they were whole-hearted artists, and they attained a degree of finish and brilliancy which has never been surpassed." The review of Mr. Sydney Lee's "Life of Queen Victoria" is disappointing; the *Quarterly* has accustomed us to better articles than this on the subject of the late Queen. The article on "Recent Sport and Travel" covers a wide field. The papers on "Ireland from Within" and the "Game of Speculation" are noticed elsewhere.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for January is not a particularly good number; the only article calling for special notice is an admirable essay on Madame de Lieven, which is noticed elsewhere.

PLEA FOR COMMON-SENSE IN FOREIGN POLITICS.

The political article entitled "Foreign Politics and Common-sense" passes in review the efforts which are being made to excite ill-feeling against Germany and other countries, and concludes with the following very sensible observation :—

In the Nearer East, the Middle East, and the Farther East existing conditions give rise to very troublesome problems, and troublesome problems are not confined to Asia. Mr. Balfour hopes and believes that the statesmanship of Europe will be found equal to their satisfactory solution. It will greatly assist the efforts of statesmen if the public of the rival countries can manage to retain a sense of proportion in discussing foreign politics. The real questions of the future are of the deepest importance; why, then, should every trumpery vexatious incident that may make discord between nations be employed to exasperate against each other those whose friendly dispositions are essential to the future peace of the world?

THE PROGRESS OF MEDICINE SINCE 1803.

This paper is a painstaking, not particularly brilliant, survey of the advance that has been made in the healing art within the last hundred years. Anæsthetics, antiseptics, antitoxin are the three great divisions under which these improvements are marshalled, and to these must be added the X-rays, the light treatment for lupus, and the discovery of the part which the mosquito plays in malarial fever.

HENRY JAMES AS A NOVELIST.

Henry James, who was born in 1843, and published his first tale in 1866, has been describing his impressions for thirty-six years, in the course of which he has written thirty-four books. The reviewer praises him very highly, but, he says :—

He knows so intimately the human heart, he has unravelled such a complexity of human motive, yet he has only once painted in woman an overmastering passion, and his analyses of motive have taught us chiefly how much we do not know. He has shirked no segment of the social circle, he has painted the magnificence and the pathetic meagreness of existence, yet he has scarcely drawn across one of his pages the sense of its struggle, that endless groan of labour which is the ground bass of life.

But, nevertheless and notwithstanding, the reviewer concludes by saying :—

If he has dropped a line but rarely into the deep waters of life, his soundings have so added to our knowledge of its shallows that no student of existence can afford to ignore his charts.

EMILE ZOLA.

The article on Zola is chiefly devoted to an analysis and criticism of his three books on his three cities—Lourdes, Rome, and Paris. The art of Zola was that of a scene-painter; strong and vivid, his reproductions of places were life-like, and his "Rome" is the very best guide-book that has ever been written even for Rome. His instinct for the nauseous bordered on genius, and it was equalled by his skill in presenting it. An immense pity for mankind filled him; the beauty and the joy of the world escaped him; he saw only its reverse side, its cruelty, its wretchedness, and its pain. His talent was that of a supremely clever journalist; he never could get away from the standpoint of the average man. In his trilogy of three cities he embodied his philosophy and set forth his criticism of life. He saw things for the most part on the surface, and the impression left is one of superficiality and limitation. Nevertheless, the reviewer is constrained to pay a tribute of praise to Zola, whose immortal honour it is that in the Dreyfus case, in the eternal battle between light and darkness, he struck unhesitatingly and without flinching on the side of light.

A PLEA FOR FACTORY LEGISLATION.

An article entitled "The Past and Future of Factory Legislation" leads up to the following conclusion :—

We all see now that the bodily and mental health and vigour of the industrial classes form an asset of priceless value in the fierce and ever-intensifying economic struggle between Britain and her eager and powerful rivals. We know, or may obtain the knowledge, how to preserve and develop that asset, so far as it depends on industrial conditions. If as a nation we do not avail ourselves of the means thus ready to our hands, if we do not give our best help towards the extension and realisation of the best intentions of our Parliament for the preservation and enhancement of the economic efficiency of the people, we shall certainly not deserve to escape from the consequences which such apathy and self-indulgence must inevitably entail.

MODERN MOTOR-CARS.

The reviewer says that steam is the best for heavy work in a hilly district, but in the hands of a novice the steam-motor has the greatest possibility of accident. An electric motor is the best for town work, but it is restricted to a range of thirty or forty miles. The petrol car is least liable to accident, its range is 200 miles, and its great defects are noise, smell and vibration. The reviewer pleads for greater elasticity by permitting higher speeds on country roads, and urges that a Departmental Committee or a Royal Commission should be appointed to provide a basis for legislation and to advise as to the best method of reforming the existing system of highway administration.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on "Panslavism in the Near East" is chiefly interesting for the account which it gives of the operations of the Imperial Palestine Society and the position offered to Russian propaganda by Turks, Greeks, Jews, French, Italians, Germans, English and Americans. The first article is devoted to the account of the blockade of Brest at the beginning of the last century. The article on "Double Stars" will be chiefly interesting to astronomers.

The Westminster Review.

THE *Westminster Review* contains an interesting article by Mr. H. Reade, pleading for the establishment of a South African Eton. The school at Elsenburg, he thinks, might become a South African Eton, but the cost of each student will be about £270, for prices are high in the Transvaal. As the fees are only £48 10s. and the Government grant is not very large, there is obviously plenty of room for the munificence of millionaires. Mr. Frank Thomasson, in reviewing the Ethical Movement of 1902, claims to have discovered that land nationalisation is ground common to both Individualists and Socialists. There is a paper on "The Ethics of Football," the author of which thinks that football is degenerating into a spectacular sport, which is having a bad influence upon the working-classes by promoting an apathetic indifference to politics. Mr. Sibley reviews Mr. Lang's "Mystery of Mary Stuart." There is a brief paper giving an account of a natural son of Charles II., who was born in Jersey, by one Mary Stuart, when Charles was only seventeen years of age. I notice the papers on women elsewhere.

A QUARTERLY QUARTETTE.

THEOLOGY cannot be set down, even by its enemies, as failing in hold on the British mind when it is represented every quarter by the four substantial reviews now before us. The venerable science may be said to stand four-square to every wind that blows, as the *Dublin Review* represents the Church of Rome, the *Church Quarterly* the Church of England, the *London Quarterly* Evangelical Nonconformity, the *Hibbert Journal* the Unitarian or undefined Theistic position.

"THE HIBBERT JOURNAL."

The second number of the *Hibbert Journal* begins with Sir Oliver Lodge's thoughtful "Reconciliation of Science and Faith," quoted elsewhere. In marked contrast to Sir Oliver's hope of a speedy harmony between these two provinces, Professor Henry Jones declares that the forces of reason and religion are slowly defining the issue and ranging themselves for battle. Dr. Jones selects as illustrative of the rival tendencies the Ritschlian school with its disparagement of the intellect, and the Ethical Societies with their disparagement of religious dogma. Professor Lewis Campbell deals with aspects of the moral ideal old and new, rejecting both the opposite tendencies of the day, Neo-paganism and Mediævalism. He urges self-devotion rather than self-abnegation, self-preservation also, but for the sake of others. "Not other worldliness, but the increasing sense that what is best in this world points to a better world beyond; earthly passions not annihilated but subdued to spiritual ends." Principal James Drummond describes St. Paul's "righteousness of God" as an eternal essence, participating in which particular men become righteous, which resides in God and flows forth from Him. Dr. John Watson reviews the life of James Martineau, "the saint of theism." He rather spoils his eulogy by attributing what seems to be sinlessness to the Unitarian divine. He says, "During his long course there is no trace that he ever once disobeyed the light God gave him, or did anything which his conscience condemned." Critical questions are not omitted. C. G. Montefiore charges Christian scholarship with a resolute disregard of all that Jewish scholarship, notably that of Schechter, has done in the region of Rabbinical theology. Schechter apparently denies that there was ever an expedient such as that of Corban, described in the Gospels. Professor W. B. Smith, writing on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, proves to his own satisfaction that the work is not an epistle, that it was not addressed to the Romans, and that it was not written by Paul. The discussions and reviews of current works are excellent.

"THE LONDON QUARTERLY."

Mr. Escott's History of the Leading Article and Mr. McLeod's Bird-song ask for a separate notice. Professor Findlay, discussing the interpretation of Holy Scripture, ancient and modern, remarks on the justice now done to the human factors in the Bible and its organic growth, and commends the accepted mode of Biblical interpretation as inductive and in keeping with modern science. Professor Thomas Nicol launches the somewhat startling statement that Jewish missions have had greater success than missions to the heathen. He gets the result so:—A quarter of a million Jewish converts to ten million Jews is a higher proportion than ten million heathen converts to the thousand million heathen. These are his figures for the nineteenth century. "The Primacy of the Individual" is the title of a very interesting philosophical essay by Mr. Arthur Boutwood. The rout of materialism still leaves us with the "most characteristic philosophy of our day" not recognising the personality of God and the abiding personality of man. The drift of his paper is to show that certainty comes by experiment—*i.e.*, by practice—and that "the whole activity of man, whether speculative or practical, is essentially a venture of faith." Mr. Frank Henley inveighs against Trade Unions, seems to defend Lord Penrhyn, declares, with italics, "that salvation can only come to the men through the employers," quotes the *Times* as an oracle, and advocates co-operative profit-sharing.

"THE CHURCH QUARTERLY."

A good portrait of the late Archbishop prefaces the January number. A thoughtful paper on Confession and Absolution concludes with a much-needed plea for the training of the clergy for the duties of confessor and a strong protest against young and immature clergymen assuming these duties. A sketch of the project of the Birmingham bishopric is an unflattering commentary on the liberality of Birmingham Anglicans, but seems to point to Bishop Gore putting the thing through. An almost passionate defence of the compulsory study of Greek lays stress on its unique discipline, even for the mind of the reluctant schoolboy, who straightway forgets all the Greek that he has learned. The historical sketch of the three Churches in Ireland—Roman, Anglican, Presbyterian—recalls the facts that Presbyterians were the first "united Irishmen," and that Disestablishment has been a blessing to the Disestablished. "Contentio Veritatis," the work of six Oxford tutors, is unfavourably compared with "Lux Mundi," and is declared to be defective in its views of the Church, atonement, resurrection, and metaphysics.

"THE DUBLIN REVIEW."

Dom Benedict Mackey reviews the discussion concerning the Holy Shroud of Turin, and concludes that the new scientific fact requires further proof, but so far is enough to disprove sceptical misrepresentations. Dr. Kolbe, writing on the ultimate analysis of our concept of matter, claims that Lord Kelvin's and Aristotle's theories are mutually compatible. Rev. A. B. Sharp marvels that those Anglicans who are ready for a collective reunion with Rome do not put their purpose into individual practice. Rev. F. Goldie gives a glowing account of French missions in the East. Miss J. M. Stone extols the reformation within the Church which followed Luther's attack from without. Two other articles expound the original and indefeasible primacy of St. Peter's see.

East and West.

East and West for January is a special Coronation number, and opens with a collect for Durbar Day and an Indian Coronation Anthem. It contains no less than twenty-one separate contributions, including an interesting paper on "Persian Mysticism" by Professor Denison Ross. Professor Vambéry writes on Turkey and Central Asia, dealing with the relations of the Ottoman Sultans with the tribes of kindred stock in Inner Asia. He thinks the Ottoman Turks, at the apogee of their power, instead of casting covetous eyes at Europe, should have brought about a union with all the Turkish races in Asia. The time is gone by for any such measure, but even now the spreading of Western civilisation in Central Asia might be accomplished much more readily through the Osmano-Turkish Agency than through the Russians. The Osmanli Turks have, however, lost caste in Asia owing to their partial adoption of European fashions.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January opens with the second part of Mark Twain's masterly analysis of Christian Science. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. Stephen Bonsal's paper on "Greater Germany in South America." Mr. Sydney Brooks contributes the second of his articles on "The Monarchs of the Triple Alliance," this time dealing with the Emperor of Austria, of whom he has absolutely nothing new to say.

AGRARIAN REFORM IN ITALY.

The Duke of Litta-Visconti-Arese contributes a short article describing how, on his Lombardy estate, he abolished the middleman, who generally plays the part of the wicked fairy in Italian agrarian questions. The majority of Italian landowners do not rent their property directly to tenants, but farm it out to middlemen, who have control of the estate for a long term of years, and who despoil and oppress the tenantry. The Duke abolished this system and let his land directly to a society formed by the peasants, with the result that the tenants got their land at a 48 per cent. reduction, while the landlord lost nothing. Security of tenure is given. Several other Italian landlords have followed the example.

LORD CURZON.

"Anglo-Indian" writes appreciatively of "Lord Curzon's services to India." He says that :—

Lord Curzon trusted the people, and they nobly deserved his great and simple trust. But he only gave what he had earned. He earned their trust when he won their sympathy. It is the little things that count, even in big India. One of his peculiarities was his love of going personally into petitions presented by all sorts and conditions of people. A dismissed servant of Government will always appeal to the Viceroy for mercy. In ninety cases out of a hundred his dismissal is right; but the Viceroy has a kind of genius for detecting the ten cases where mercy might be shown. His zeal was troublesome to the overworked departments, and there were many wise and loyal friends who urged him not to overtax his powers and to let such small things be. But he would not. And so it went through India that the great Lord Sahib looked into all things, and that the old Mogul system was revived and the hall of public audience re-opened.

THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

Mr. Charles Johnston writes on Porfirio Diaz, the long-time President of the Mexican Republic. With the exception of a few years, President Diaz has reigned over Mexico continuously since 1877, and has built up the national prosperity and culture. Mexico is one of the few Latin-American countries which can count upon a regular surplus in their budgets. This and many other achievements are due to Señor Diaz alone :—

Reaching national security after nearly thirty years of incessant fighting, in which he showed every admirable quality of both warrior and leader, and where his moderation in victory was not less admirable than his valour and perseverance in war, President Diaz then opened a new page of his genius, dominating his country as a matchless administrator; through twenty-five years, during which he wielded practically sovereign power, he has built up the wealth and well-being of Mexico in a way unrivalled in the life of nations, giving new life alike to commerce, enterprise, education, and all the means and methods of civilised life. At the end of this long period of richly productive labour, far from seeking for himself despotic power, he boasts, and justly boasts, that he has given to Mexico all the instruments and safeguards of freedom—free education, free ballot, free press, and an honest and progressive government.

THE NEW YORK POLICE AGAIN.

Justice W. J. Gaynor contributes a long article denouncing the New York police for their persistent illegalities, and expressing astonishment at the meekness with which the New Yorkers submit to the generally accepted theory that the police are the masters, not the servants, of the people. The police repeatedly arrest persons illegally without warrant, and break into houses in direct defiance of the law. In some cases the police have even usurped the functions of revising barristers, and refused to allow persons to vote at the elections. In October last a police captain actually brought into court a large batch of prisoners whom he had arrested without a warrant, telling the magistrate that he wanted them locked up until after the election. On the magistrate inquiring what was their offence, the reply was given that there was none, but that the captain feared they would register and vote if left free. Mr. Gaynor says that the people of New York take no steps to put a stop to this police tyranny, and even seem oblivious of the fact that the police are exceeding their rights.

PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE editors of the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February may be congratulated upon having produced one of the best magazines that have yet seen the light. Its contents are varied, interesting, admirably illustrated, and full of actuality. The articles on Pierpont Morgan, "Dickens's England" and "The Queen at Sandringham," I notice elsewhere. The number opens with a brief paper upon Maeterlinck and the six hundredth anniversary of the defeat of the French at the Battle of the Spurs, which the Flemings are seeking to celebrate this year. Lord Wolseley gives us a second instalment of his "History of Napoleon," bringing his narrative down to the beginning of the campaign in Italy. Mr. W. H. Mallock gives a second instalment of the new facts relating to the Bacon and Shakespeare controversy. The Eleventh Real Conversation is one which takes place between Mr. Archer and Lucas Malet upon the future of fiction, puritanism, the Ideal Theatre, Hardy's novels, etc. Sir F. C. Burnand gives a second paper upon "The Precursors and Competitors of *Punch*," chiefly devoted to *Diogenes Punchinello* and the *Man in the Moon*. Nina H. Kennard (how desirable it would be if ladies would say whether they are Miss or Madame) describes a visit paid to the battlefields round Ladysmith.

MR. PODMORE ON GHOSTS.

Mr. Begbie selects Mr. Frank Podmore, of all men in the world, as the third of his series of Master-workers. Mr. Begbie deals as follows, however, very effectively with Mr. Podmore's favourite explanation of ghosts :—

But if the explanation is not ghostly, is not supernatural, surely it is suggestive of latent powers in mankind which will reveal the universe to us in a new light. If there is in the brain of man a consciousness, active and intelligent, which can manifest itself in moments of tremendous stress without the knowledge of the waking consciousness; and if—as I shall prove in the next article—this subconsciousness carries on a connected memory of its own, makes involved calculations without the knowledge of the waking consciousness, and in secret predetermines the conduct of that waking consciousness, surely we have come upon a natural phenomenon as wonderful and as miraculous as any conceivable in the insubstantial realm of ghost and spirit.

As I ventured to tell Mr. Podmore, his investigations have laid one ghost, only to raise a greater and a more formidable spectre in our path. But the spectre which at present makes a mock of our boasted free will, which shatters our preconceived notions of moral responsibility, and makes our prisons and reformatories appear as hideous as the rack and thumbscrew of less enlightened periods, may prove on further investigation an angel of light with comfort for a weary and suffering humanity.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for January keeps up its reputation as the most actual of French monthly publications. The number for January 1st opens with a long unsigned article on the great crisis in the French Church, in which the repeated warnings which we have lately had as to the danger of disruption within the Catholic Church are repeated. The old faith, says the writer, is shaken, the old dogmas fall into dust under the methodical assault of sacerdotalism. During four or five years there have been annually two hundred secessions of priests from the French Church, while the number who remain, but who would fain secede, is innumerable. These priests remain in the Church not because they have kept the faith, but for fear of misery and hunger. This writer says, "This I affirm because I know it, because my desk is full of letters of pitiful confidence on this subject, and because I receive constantly visits from priests who come to confide in me their distress." And Italy is, in the same way as France, "a prey to the spirit of independence and revolt." *La Revue* also publishes the second instalment of Count Tolstoy's "Political Science and Money," in which the Count denounces money as "the new and terrible form of personal slavery which depraves slave and master." M. Finot contributes a short but interesting paper on "Thuggee in India," under the title of "The Religion of Murder," and announces the republication in book form of his series, of which this article forms part, entitled "Among the Saints and the Possessed." Kammerer contributes a paper on the Republic of Andorra. Andorra is under the joint suzerainty of France and of the Spanish Bishop of Seo d'Urgel. The inhabitants seem to live chiefly by contrabandage, and in other respects to be models of virtue. They have no prisons, and send their criminals for incarceration in France. The capital of the Republic contains only 600 inhabitants, and the President draws a salary of only 160 francs a year. There are no roads in the country, nobody is worth more than £2,000, and the taxes *per capita* amount to 25 centimes per annum. I have dealt elsewhere with Dr. Regnault's article "How Men of Genius Work."

The number for January 15th contains a paper on Venezuela, which I quote from among the Leading Articles. M. de Norvins continues his illustrated papers on "The Trust Mania," and M. L. de Persigny writes on the famous Ems despatch which precipitated the war of 1870–71. M. Camille Melinaud writes on "The Idea of Punishment as a Moral Prejudice," concluding that reward and punishment must come from within and not from without. Wickedness does not deserve suffering or virtue happiness. "The man truly wise must desire the happiness of all his kind, wicked as well as good." The same number contains a translation of the first part of one of Korolenko's characteristic stories; a paper by Emile Gautier on "The Philosophy of Digestion"; and an article by A. de Roy on "George Sand, Liszt and Chopin."

IN an interesting article on Earthquakes in the *Geographical Journal*, Mr. Milne pays high praise to the thoroughness of the Japanese seismological system. Not only are all destructions and shocks investigated at home, but commissions are sent abroad to visit the scenes of important earthquakes. "By this means Japan has become a repository for almost all that is known about applied seismology, which already has been the means of saving life and property."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January is not very rich in articles of general interest. We have noticed elsewhere M. de Fonveille's paper on Aerial Navigation, Madame Carlier's Journal, kept during the Armenian Massacres, and M. Benoist's comments on the Venezuelan embroglio.

M. Pierre Loti continues his intensely interesting Indian articles with two papers on famine-stricken India, including Hyderabad, Golconda, Oodeypore, Jeypore, and Gwalior. M. Loti almost surpasses himself in his description of Golconda, which was for three centuries one of the marvels of Asia, and of which the ruins of cyclopean grandeur must affect profoundly even the least imaginative spectator. The Indian legend is that these great blocks of masonry represent the surplus of material which God had left over when He had finished creating the world, and which He consequently tossed away, and they happened to fall here. Here lie buried the ancient Kings of Golconda, and their tombs, thanks to the respect which Indians paid to death, seem to have escaped the surrounding desolation, and the funeral gardens are still piously tended. But it is useless to give a mere catalogue of what M. Loti saw. The charm and vividness of his style it is impossible to convey in any summary. Unforgettable also are his descriptions of the famine-stricken population, and of the poor little skeletons with their great brilliant eyes, who sing the song of famine. He also draws for us with terrible vividness a picture of the loads of rice being carried past these starving wretches to the towns for the benefit of those who had money to buy the precious grains.

M. Loti went to visit the Maharajah of Meswar, and it is interesting to note that this Prince, though he is building a new palace, prefers the old dwelling-place of his ancestors, so that he, at any rate, is not so much in love with Western fashions as to bear out the charge which Lord Curzon recently brought against the Indian princes as a whole.

The Forum.

THE *Forum* for January is made up, as usual, almost altogether of *chroniques*, the only special articles being one by Professor Haupt on "Waterways as an Economic Necessity," and Mr. T. F. Millard's on "The Passing of the American Indian." Another year, says Mr. Millard, will see the total disappearance of the American Indian as a separate nationality, while another generation will see all the remaining full-blood Indians speaking English. Most of the so-called Indians of the civilised tribes are practically white men in blood as well as in habits. Many white men and negroes are legally "Indians," and altogether the definition Indian may mean anything in the shape of a white, black, or red man. The Indians are being really absorbed and not exterminated. At the present time there are 300,000 white residents in the Indian territory for whom no Governmental provision is made, with the result that the whites are often more ignorant than the Indians. Mr. Millard says that the time has come when the Indian Territory must take its place as a State; and this means the disappearance of the Indian *quâ* Indian. With the Territory regularly organised as a State, the anomalous position of the Red Men would disappear, and they would become ordinary American citizens who would be gradually assimilated with the rest of the population.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. de Rousier's interesting account of Dunkirk, and also noticed M. Corday's account of "Life in a French Open-Air Cure." As regards other articles, the amazing domination of the great Napoleon over the literary section of the twentieth century world remains as strong as ever.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE.

The editors give the place of honour in their January numbers to an account of Lucien Bonaparte, the one of Napoleon's brothers of whom the world knows comparatively little, although in some ways Lucien was the most romantic member of that wonderful family. He married for love, greatly to his brother's anger, and further refused, with great courage, the latter's order to him to obtain a divorce, in order that he might contract a grander marriage. This proposal was the more monstrous in that Lucien had by that time been married many years, and was the father of several children, notably a very charming daughter named Charlotte. The whole story—one which throws a very curious light on the Emperor's character, and even on that of his mother, the redoubtable Madame Mère—is told by M. Masson, who is becoming the leading authority on the Bonaparte family. Lucien remained true to the wife of his youth, and actually took the important step of emigrating with her and with their six children. The whole party started for America, being accompanied by seventeen servants, which shows that Lucien had no notion of giving up his position as brother of the great Napoleon. At Malta, however, the whole party was stopped, and M. Masson publishes a curious letter from the then Marquis of Wellesley (later Duke of Wellington), informing Lucien that the King of England would neither allow him to stop in Malta nor to go on to America, but was willing to allow him to reside in the United Kingdom. Accordingly this plan was put into execution, and Lucien, his wife and their children spent some time in England. Thus the all-conquering Corsican had the humiliation of feeling not only that he had been beaten in a family quarrel by his favourite brother, but also that the latter had been practically taken prisoner by the English.

THEOPHILE GAUTIER'S DAUGHTER.

Madame Judith Gautier continues her charming reminiscences of her childhood and youth, and those who wish to realise what French family life is at its best, even when spent in a wholly Bohemian and literary circle, should read these pages—the more so that there are occasionally references to men and women whose fame is world-wide. Touching and absurd, for instance, is the account of a short sojourn made by the Gautiers in London. "We once saw Thackeray; he seemed colossal and superb, and was very kind to my sister and myself. I remember that he admired the way we did our hair, and asked us to give him details as to how the effect was produced, in order that he might tell his daughters."

OF INTEREST TO NAVAL EXPERTS.

The second number of the *Revue* opens with an anonymous paper dealing with the French Navy, or rather with the important question as to what kind of vessel is the most valuable from a defensive and combative point of view. The writer does not believe in large men-of-war; on the other hand, he is inclined to suspect that the practical utility of submarines has been overrated, and fears that the French are about to attach to their excellent submarine fleet more importance than is wise. The paper, which is highly technical, should prove of interest to naval men of all ranks.

Other articles consist of a number of letters written in Morocco by a French officer some twelve years ago, a curious reconstitution of the life of a great Roman financier, Caius Curtius, who seems to have flourished about 50 B.C., and an elaborate account of the relations between Germany and Venezuela, as seen through French eyes, before the Anglo-German Alliance had been made public.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere an amusing little article on the War Camel. The editors of the *Nouvelle Revue* give the place of honour to a long and cleverly illustrated article on Madagascar, and the part taken by General Gallieni in making the island, as he claims to have done, an ideal colony. The writer of the paper claims that in this soldier France has a remarkable organiser, and certainly, if only half of what is here told is true, Gallieni may look forward to a great career at home.

IS THERE A MUSSULMAN PERIL?

Yes, says M. Pommerol, whose book is reviewed in the *Revue*. Europe has sometimes discussed the Yellow Peril; she should rather fear a Mahometan Peril, for even now there is much to show that the more ambitious followers of Mahomet are only biding their time to make a determined effort to reconquer North Africa and a portion of Asia. How many of us realise that there are at this moment 200,000,000 living Mahometans, and further that they are increasing at a rate unknown among the other great religions of the world, for Mahomet makes converts—and serious converts—not only in China and India, but also in Central Africa. Many of these men are first-rate soldiers, and as time goes on they are being armed by their foreign masters with the newest engines of war.

A LACK OF CONSCRIPTS.

Yet another paper which deals indirectly with coming conflicts refers to the army of to-morrow. Even now French military authorities are very much divided as to whether the largest army is the most efficient army. It is to be hoped, from the French point of view, that numbers do not spell strength, for every year it becomes more and more difficult to obtain sufficient recruits, every kind of excuse being brought forward —in fact, the very term "compulsory military service" is becoming in France a farce. And of course the more intelligent and the better educated the unwilling conscript be, the more easy he finds it to invent an excuse which will dispense him from weary years spent in the ranks!

FINLAND: RUSSIA'S CASE.

A Russian, who does not sign his name, attempts to make his French readers understand the Russian point of view about Finland, and it must be admitted that he makes out a very good case. He points out that when Finland belonged to Sweden, Finnish patriots were quite as opposed to Swedish laws and Swedish authority as they are now to Russian, and yet now these very same people set up Swedish manners, Swedish customs, and even Swedish law in opposition to those of their new masters; and this although in the Middle Ages, and later, Finland was far more Russian than anything else. The writer attempts to prove that the situation in Finland is much what would be that in Alsace-Lorraine were the conquered provinces to become once more French, and then to cling with redoubled energy to German customs, to the German language, and even to the German form of religion!

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

THE First Exhibition of Modern Decorative Art in Turin gives a writer in *Elsevier* an opportunity for a well-illustrated article on the Dutch contribution to the show. There are illustrations of smith's work, architecture, sculpture and porcelain, naturally including some samples of the famous Delft ware. The Dutch make a good exhibit at this international exposition, and if other countries send contributions to equal or approach it the result ought to be excellent and take many visitors to what some Italians call the "cold Northern city." "Wig Time" is an article on the customs and costumes of the Dutch during the eighteenth century. The writer describes the dwelling-house with the fantastic figures of lions and escutcheons outside, and the attempts, sometimes grotesque from a modern point of view, at ornamentation within. The ways of the people, especially the women-folk, are sketched, and the reader referred to the Royal Museum and other institutions for pictures of these ladies. Some of the illustrations are curious, showing various fashions of dressing the head and hair. The writer points out that modern Dutch ideas sprang, to a great extent, from these eighteenth century notions, which is not a very surprising fact.

In *De Gids* Mr. Andriessen gives us a sketch of the Boer women which is full of sympathetic admiration. Beginning with a quietly-stirring account of the reception of the news that peace had been concluded on that Sunday evening in 1902, he refers to the heroic struggle made by the Boers against the might of Great Britain, and then says that behind the Boers was something—a force—that urged them on. That force was the influence of their women-folk, so ready to help and to suffer for the cause of the fatherland. To properly understand the Boer women, says Mr. Andriessen, you must know their history; and he tells us all about it, beginning with 1650, when the old Dutch East India Company asked the women of Holland to send some of their poorer sisters to the Cape as wives for the almost womenless colonists. All through the struggles of the Boers in South Africa have the women been a strong force, and their influence culminated in the war so recently ended. Mr. Quack gives us another article of a socialistic nature, by dealing with yet another old English writer, John Francis Bray, and his book on Labour's Wrongs and Labour's Remedies. "Unequal exchanges" between capital and labour is the keynote. "The workmen have given the capitalist the labour of a whole year in exchange for the value of only half a year." Prof. van Hamel has an interesting article on a philological subject, and the remaining contents include the first instalment of a novel, "In High Regions," by G. van Hulzen.

I welcome a new arrival in *Onze Eeuw* (Our Century), which somewhat resembles *De Gids* in style. It opens with a study of Dutch colonisation as it affects India and Africa, followed by a story and other very good essays on Attic speech, or Attic eloquence, and the benefit to modern peoples of a study of that eloquence as shown in Greek authors, Byzantium, and Dante in Paradise. The last-named is specially interesting.

Vragen des Tijds again deals with the housing question, this time in connection with the proposed international congress on the subject, to be held in 1905. The circumstances differ so greatly, not only in different countries, but in different towns of the same country, that it seems impossible to lay down general rules; yet a congress may be of great utility in solving a vexed question.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista Moderna*, which is an organ of advanced thought, writes with positive virulence in favour of the Divorce Bill now before the Italian Chamber. In the opinion of R. Simonini, marriage is vitiated by its irreparable character, and to the enlightened Society of the future the indissolubility of the marriage tie will appear as monstrous and inexplicable. However this may be, Mrs. Humphry Ward will certainly be surprised to learn that "Robert Elsmere" supplies an argument in favour of divorce. The recent Papal Encyclical, instituting a commission of Biblical studies, excites the grave suspicions of T. Armani, who regards it as the most important and astute move of the Vatican politicians in recent years. In his opinion the laity, free from theological bias, are the rightful interpreters of biblical exegesis, and he appeals to his countrymen to cultivate an interest in the subject.

Emporium starts the new year with an excellent number, containing, among others, a well-timed and profusely illustrated article on the Brera Gallery at Milan, which has recently been subjected to a thorough re-hanging and overhauling by the curator, Corrado Ricci.

The *Nuova Antologia* is scarcely up to its usual level of excellence this month. The Editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, summarises the financial progress of Italy during the year 1902 in an article bristling with facts and figures. Less serious reading is provided by A. Panzini, who describes the castle of Miramar, near Trieste, and by R. Garzia, who contributes an illustrated account of the development of church architecture in Sardinia.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* continues its agitation against duelling, and issues sheets for the signatures of adherents to the Italian Anti-Duelling League. A critical review of Messrs. Okey and King's "Italy To-day," now translated into Italian, is less favourable than most of the Italian criticisms of the work. Lovers of Napoleonic lore will be interested in an account of the Emperor's life on the island of Elba. The *Rassegna* also publishes a long article on the lamentable condition of the little Italian boys sent into slavery in the glass factories of France, but the author adds little to what has already been published on the subject. It is curious to observe that both an American and an English novel, one by Sarah Orne Jewel, the other by Mrs. Hungerford, are being run simultaneously as rivals.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (January 3rd) contributes a long refutation of Professor Harnack's "Das Wesen des Christentums," recently translated into Italian, which it regards as "The Last Word of Rationalism." The same issue publishes a number of facts and figures concerning the government of London, under the title "The Greatest Municipality of the World," the only drawback to which is the impression conveyed that the whole of the Metropolitan administration is in the hands of a single central authority.

To the *Nuova Parola* Dr. Milvius supplies a most interesting account, illustrated with numerous photographs, of the splendid work carried on by the Red Cross Society in the Roman Campagna in their efforts to reduce the ravages of malaria.

IN the *Sunday at Home* there are appreciations of the late Dr. Parker, by Archdeacon Sinclair and by F. A. Atkins. The latter was a personal friend of Dr. Parker's for ten years, and gives a very vivid account of his methods of life and of work.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

ULRICH VON HASSELL, in *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, gives some interesting information about Germany's early relations with Venezuela. Of course, his article was written previous to the bombardment of San Carlos, and therefore gives no information on that incident. It appears that in 1525 the Augsburg banking-house of Welser had accepted the almost unknown land, now called Venezuela, as security for sums lent to the Spanish Government. Spaniards and Germans wanted nothing but gold, and more gold, from Venezuela and the unfortunate inhabitants. Every means, even murder, was resorted to to get gold. After all, civilisation has not progressed very much since then. This attempt at colonisation on the part of the Germans was an utter failure, and the house of Welser was ruined thereby. The Spaniards were supported by their Government, and succeeded in driving out the inhabitants and settling there themselves. To-day, 360 years later, German merchants have succeeded by peaceful means in establishing themselves in Venezuela. There are forty German places of business in the larger towns. Germans own land, chiefly coffee plantations, valued at £1,000,000. The principal railway was built and is controlled by Germans. In other ways the situation has changed. Then the house of Welser was backed by Charles V., who could hardly be called a German prince. Now Germans in Venezuela have behind them the German Empire and a real German Emperor!—a state of things with which every German should be as pleased as with the fact that German and English warships are united for common action. The magazine opens with a brief account of its foundation as the *Volksblatt* in 1844.

The *Deutsche Revue* contains few articles of general interest. Ulrich v. Stosch gives yet another instalment of the letters and diaries of General v. Stosch. Leo Koenigsberger writes upon Helmholtz as professor of physiology in Heidelberg. He had then but recently been married, but his library and work-room were already under the charge of his wife, and in consequence order began to reign there at last. Just before her marriage she wrote to him rejoicing that she had found a human failing in him—namely, his untidiness, and the disorder in which his writing-table was generally found. She prophesied that before long she would sort things up with an energetic hand—and apparently she carried out her intention. Some letters from Lord Kelvin are printed in English.

The most interesting article in the *Deutsche Rundschau* is contributed by M. von Brandt. He deals with the miners' strike in America and the problem of the Trusts. H. Oldenberg concludes his series of articles on the literature of ancient India. Marie von Bunsen concludes her life-study from the eighteenth century, entitled "Mary Delany." "The Memoirs of August Schneegans," the first instalment of which is published in this month's magazine, should prove interesting. He was born in 1835 in Strassburg; was therefore an Alsatian, but was loyal to Germany. He was the founder of the Autonomy Party in Strassburg. He was elected to the Reichstag after the war, and in 1879 became counsel of the Ministry in Strassburg. He resigned because of the attacks made on him for his German leanings. He became Consul at Ravena in 1880, and died as Consul-General at Genoa in 1898.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* W. G. Fitzgerald tells of the Testing of Farm and Flower Seeds in a well-illustrated article. It would seem that the seeds which are sold every day in England represent, in a very marked degree, the survival of the fittest.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE article on Alaska with which the February number opens is noticed elsewhere. The other articles are rather more technical.

Mr. G. R. Bibbins writes upon the rapid development of the steam turbine. It was not until 1894 that the steam turbine was used to drive boats. The *Turbinia* created quite a sensation at the time. In 1899 the ill-fated *Viper* ran at forty-three statute miles per hour. Two Clyde steamers were put into service recently. A third-class cruiser and several destroyers are being equipped with turbines, and this method of propulsion promises to revolutionise cross-channel traffic. The tendency of modern steam turbine development has been along three important lines—first, mechanical simplicity; second, steam economy; and third, speed reduction. From a commercial point of view, the steam turbine is important on account of its compactness as compared with reciprocating engines. Mr. Bibbins concludes:—

> From the foregoing, it is apparent that within a period of less than two decades the steam turbine has reached a state of mechanical excellence and economy equal to, if not greater than, the best types of stage-expansion engines in existence. The steam engine has, through nearly two centuries of continued improvement, reached the zenith of its career of usefulness, and is in danger of replacement by either one or both of its thermodynamic superiors, the steam turbine and the gas engine. The present field of usefulness for the turbine is broad, and the advancement which has already been made towards its ultimate perfection presages the most excellent results for the future.

Mr. Paul Letheule contributes an interesting article upon the utilisation of mountain water-powers. A congress has recently been held at Grenoble, the centre of the district described in the pages. Its primary object was to facilitate the utilisation of the water-power so plentiful in the Alpine districts of France. The article is illustrated with very good and pretty photographs of streams and hamlets.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

THE most important article in the January number of the *Economic Review* is a twenty-three page paper by Mr. E. Fallaize on the native question in South Africa. Mr. Fallaize writes from a very full mind well stored with ample knowledge, and his conclusions are very sensible. He thinks that the introduction of foreign labour would be particularly disastrous in South Africa. He is also strongly opposed to any attempt to alleviate the stress of the moment by compulsory measures. He thinks that the Kimberley combined system is one of the most successful methods of dealing with the labour problem; the labourers are treated well, and the health and moral character of the native is well guarded against deterioration. Wages in the mines are 50s. a month, whereas farm labour brings in only 10s. a month. He thinks the net increase of the native population will solve the labour question. He makes one very interesting remark as to the influence of the plough upon polygamy. He says:—"The whole of the manual labour in the field was, at one time, done by women, but it is quite possible that the introduction of the plough, which has largely emancipated women from agricultural labour, will have more influence than anything else in putting a check on polygamy."

Mr. H. W. Wood, in an article entitled "Co-operation and the Poor," replies to Mr. J. C. Grey's defence of Co-operation. He says that the co-operative societies have enthroned the Golden Calf: they have gained the world, but they have lost their soul. Mr. G. Byng describes the decline of British industry as the natural outcome of Free Trade.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THERE is a great deal of most interesting matter in the *World's Work* for February. Perhaps the most striking thing about the number is Mr. Mosely's report, from his American investigations, that it is the British employers who are "most to blame for restriction of output" and not the trade unionists. Next may, perhaps, be ranked Mr. George Iles' sketch of Mr. Herbert Spencer. Who would ever have expected to find that the sage did not write but *dictated* his "First Principles"; and dictated it while boating on a Scottish loch, dictating for a quarter of an hour, and then rowing for the same period? His "Principles of Psychology" were dictated in similar intervals of playing at racquets! He seems always to have worked on the verge of physical break-down; his life work is a triumph over lifelong ill-health. It is interesting to know that "Mr. Spencer has never been much of a reader; he was wont to say that if he were to read as much as other people he would know as little as they. He has never bought many books, nor borrowed from libraries." He had a very weak verbal memory, and could never quote poetry of any length correctly. The other personal sketches are one of President Roosevelt and one of Lord Curzon.

Professor Ashley sketches the curriculum of higher commercial education as covering modern languages, commercial law, "accounting," descriptive and analytical economics, by which he means the economics of facts marshalled into generalisations. Sir Edward Sassoon suggests that the time has come for the State to take over the cables, which are vital to empire. The subject of the local sketch is Manchester, its canal, cotton and culture.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE February number duly upholds in its *chronique* the Rosebery shibboleths of "clean slate" and "efficiency." Dr. Clifford, in replying to Mr. Balfour, contributes an ingenious piece of casuistry on the distinction between paying taxes without resistance and passively refusing to pay rates.

Canon MacColl discusses the limits of comprehension and insists that the Bishops ought to pronounce doubts concerning the Virgin Birth or bodily Resurrection, as voiced by the Dean of Ripon and Dr. Rashdall, "not morally permissible for their clergy."

Lady Jeune, after remarking on decay of reticence and prudery, yet argues that divorce cases should all be heard *in camerâ*, and only the finding of judge and jury should be reported.

De Blowitz is the subject of a pleasant sketch by Mr J. N. Raphael. Among many good things three may be quoted. "De Blowitz was an old-time dwarf or kobold." He "was not vain at all." One of his pet sayings was that he "had many friends, and those who loved him most had been his enemies."

What New Zealand thinks to-day includes, according to Mr. A. H. Adams, as postulates of political progress, feminine franchise, old age pensions, etc.—in a word, "State Socialism in full blast," and a fuller share for the Colonies in the government of Empire. Mr. Macrosty, describing Wage Boards in Victoria, suggests another form in which Industrial Imperialism is likely to follow in the wake of militant imperialism.

Commendatore Cesare Pozzoni, writing on "Armed Peace," hails the Hague Conference and subsequent Court of Arbitration as marking the way out of the present armed misery.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for January opens with two papers on England and Germany, which I notice elsewhere. With the exception of these articles there is nothing requiring special note in the number. Sir Vincent Caillard, writing on "Trade Relations within the Empire," pleads for Protection in the form of preferential trade and ultimately Free Trade within the Empire.

TEACHING MODERN LANGUAGES.

"A Public Examiner" gives the various reasons why we should learn foreign languages from those of our own countrymen who know them. He thinks that there should be travelling studentships for foreign languages at Oxford and Cambridge:—

> In the absence of sufficient means to float a comprehensive scheme it might be necessary at first to limit the studentships to those candidates who are taking up the teaching of modern languages as a profession, and to apply to their allotment social considerations similar to those which in some cases regulate the award of college exhibitions. During their stay abroad the travelling students would, like the more fortunate votaries of science and archæological research, still be under the control of their parent institution, university, training college, or Government Board, with whom they would communicate, at stated periods, with regard to their progress and achievements.

BRITISH GUIANA.

Mr. E. R. Davson contributes "A Forecast of British Guiana." He thinks that the sugar industry will revive under the influence of the Convention arrangement, though the days of large profits are for ever past. The diamond industry is also hopeful, but the gold industry is uncertain in future. British Guiana is particularly suited for the larger capitalist. As in South Africa, so in British Guiana, the labour difficulty is the greatest.

YEOMANRY IN IRELAND.

Colonel J. T. Barrington writes a Retrospect of the Irish Volunteers, in which he suggests that the Yeomanry might be re-established in Ireland. No portion of the United Kingdom is so well adapted for the maintenance of Mounted Yeomanry as Ireland. The Irish horses are the best, and there are still people left in the villages.

THE CENTURY.

IN the February number Mr. Justin H. Smith continues his interesting series upon "The Prologue of the American Revolution," and deals with "Arnold's Battle with the Wilderness." This series is well illustrated, and promises to be of great interest. William Gage Irving tells of his adventures on the Nile in an Adirondack canoe. He made the journey from Khartum to Cairo in this frail bark, even passing some of the cataracts. His difficulties included the authorities, rocks, and crocodiles, but he found a friend in the Mudir of Berber, by whose aid he was able to do many things formerly forbidden him. Rollo Ogden writes on "The Literary Loss of the Bible," and deals with the effect of the competition of the newspapers, magazines, and books on the "one book." He says:—

> Bible-reading has been bowed out of the public schools, while the home, to which it was again kindly commended, has politely passed on the unwelcome guest to the Sunday-school.

And even this institution, he thinks, cannot

> re-create the heaven which lay about the infancy of those who, at a mother's knee, made their young imagination familiar with the racy, piquant English of the King James version, and with that wealth of Oriental trope and allegory and parable and pastoral and drama which, from the Bible, has passed into the masterpieces of our literature.



AN EMBLEM OF CHRISTIAN CANNIBALISM IN WESTERN AFRICA.

This is a reproduction of a photograph purporting to be that of a veritable cannibal who consented to pose in the midst of the skulls of the victims whom he and his fellows had eaten. In the original photograph the cannibal was naked. The artist has made him decent by painting in a breechclout and covering his breast with the star of the Congo State. It is now a suggestive emblem of the Christian veneered cannibalism on the Congo.

Books of the Month.

CANNIBAL CHRISTENDOM IN WEST AFRICA.*

WHAT is a cannibal? A man who eats men. But there are worse cannibals than those who dine off the human corpse. There are nations that dine off other nations—eating them up none the less ruthlessly although they do not pass their carcases through the stewpot. Take, for instance, the inoffensive and multitudinous native tribes whom the Spaniards found in the West Indies. Before Columbus landed in the Western hemisphere there were millions of them. A hundred years later, the place which knew them knew them no more. The Spaniards had eaten them up as effectively as if they had been savage carnivores which had preyed upon their flesh. In this sense it is difficult to deny that Christendom has been cannibal in Western Africa. The European, and especially the Englishman, for centuries battened upon the flesh and blood of the negro. And as was and is the wont of our dear countrymen, we said solemn grace before beginning our cannibal repast. Sir John Hawkins' pious letter, in which he describes how he gave glory to God for the success with which he had started the slave trade in West Africa, was characteristic of the race. It reads like a grim satire in the light of subsequent developments that the first British slaver, which Sir John Hawkins took out under Royal patronage to begin the regular slave trade between the West Coast of Africa and the West Indies, was named *Jesus*. Queen Elizabeth took part in the enterprise. That most Christian Sovereign and Defender of the Faith not only equipped the *Jesus*, but put one hundred British Christian soldiers on board to provide for contingencies. On his second voyage, when the *Jesus* had four hundred negroes on board, the wind fell when they were near the Equator, and there was great danger that his water supply would not last, in which case the whole cargo would have been lost. But, as Sir John Hawkins piously entered it in the log of the *Jesus*, "The Almighty God would not suffer his elect to perish," and sent a breeze which carried them all safely to Dominica, where the wretched negroes were sold like cattle to the slave-owner. The slave trade continued to be one of the greatest of British interests down to the beginning of the nineteenth century. When the French were declaring the rights of man with revolutionary fervour, the English had 192 vessels, chiefly hailing from London, Bristol, and Lancaster, constantly engaged in the slave trade, with a carrying capacity of 47,146 negroes. As many as from 75,000 to 100,000 negroes were carried across the Atlantic in a twelvemonth. To secure this annual holocaust at least ten times as many other negroes were killed in the slave raids. Of those who were transported across the Atlantic, 50 per cent. died before they could be set to work. The luckless captives died like flies. Eight hundred thousand had been poured into Jamaica in 130 years, and at the end of that time only 340,000 were to be found in the island. Christendom dined off West Africans. British Christian merchants accumulated fortunes by their systematic massacre of the negro. Between the days of Hawkins and those of Wilberforce three millions at least of West Africans had been carried dead or alive to the Western hemisphere. As ten times that number perished in their capture, Christendom may be said to have gorged itself with the flesh and blood of thirty millions of the African brothers and sisters of Jesus Christ. What a cannibal repast!—a kind of Gargantuan parody of the Last Supper, with the body and blood of the least and blackest of these His brethren served up to fatten the most Christian Orthodox nation which rejoiced in the *sobriquet* of "God's Englishmen."

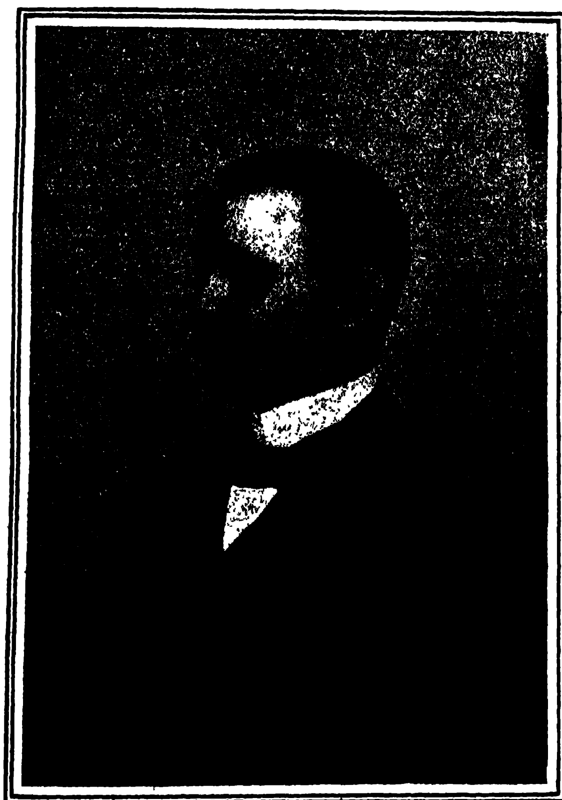
That this was abominably wicked is now admitted by everyone. But it will be said that is a matter of "Has Been." We have repented of our sins in sackcloth and ashes, and are now bringing forth fruits meet for repentance. Are we? That is the question. No doubt we have desisted from the old slave trade, and have even waxed zealous, even to slaying, against those who would not promptly follow our example. But have we altogether reformed our ways? Is the old horrible instinct of cannibalism quite extinct? With these two books of Mr. Morel and Mr. Fox Bourne before us, we are not so sure that we can answer that question in the affirmative. In the Congo, at least, Christendom seems to be still hard at work draining the life-blood of the unfortunate African. Our record on the West Coast is not quite so bad, but the story which Mr. Morel sets forth is not exactly calculated to make us exult in our handiwork in those regions.

I. ON THE WEST COAST.

The popular idea that the British Government is a kind of beneficent terrestrial providence in Western Africa, Christianising, civilising, and humanising the natives, is not borne out by the evidence adduced by Mr. Morel. He may be biassed in favour of the natives, but what he has to say does not redound to our credit. We begin to understand the bitterness of the demand from Johannesburg of "less Crown and more Colony," when we read of the way in which Crown Colony government is worked in West Africa. It is somewhat startling to hear that there is more representation and less despotism in the French and German Colonies than in those under the Union Jack. The merchants,

* "Affairs of West Africa." F. D. Morel. (Heinemann.) 380 pp. 12s. net. "Civilization in Congoland." H. R. Fox Bourne. (P. S. King and Son.) 311 pp. 10s. 6d. net.

who are the men who made British West Africa a possibility, are never consulted. "I cannot find that the Colonial Office," says Mr. Morel, "has on any single occasion, in a matter of importance, consented to adopt the views of the men who, as subsequent events have manifestly proved, saw clearer than the permanent officials, and whose advice if taken would have avoided the perpetration of serious mistakes." As the result of this ignoring of the advice of the unfortunate British Uitlanders of West Africa, we have bloody wars, heavy expenditure, and the irretrievable ruin of great territories.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Major Ronald Ross.

The government is in the hands of officials who have not even sufficient commonsense to take the most elementary precautions against dirt-engendered disease. Major Ronald Ross, to whom the Nobel prize for pre-eminent service in the cause of preventive medicine has been awarded this year, draws up a scathing indictment of the scandalous neglect of the simplest sanitary measures by the Colonial Office satraps whose word is law on the West Coast. He says:—

It is the duty of the Government to see that the principal settlements are kept scrupulously clean and drained; to construct and publish proper statistics of sickness and mortality among the Europeans; to appoint whole-time health officers; to enforce sanitary laws; and to encourage the building of good houses and the establishment of dairies, settlement farms, gymkanas, and other institutions or trades which are likely to conduce to the comfort and health of the Colonists. Thus Government has a great deal to do. It has only begun as yet.

Indeed it has hardly begun. Nor is it only in sanitary affairs their neglect is criminal. Mr. Morel thus summarises the needs of British West Africa at the present time:—

(1) A Council or Advisory Board in which the merchant element shall be widely represented; (2) Tight control over the military element, fewer punitive expeditions, and more tact and patience in dealing with native races, the officials whose administration is virgin of wars to be looked upon as deserving of prior promotion; (3) Economy in administration; (4) Thorough financial overhaul; (5) Elimination of the Crown agents; (6) Open tenders for all public works; (7) Sanitation; (8) Scientific study of the native people, laws, and languages; (9) Scientific study of the native products and improvement of the native industries; (10) Maintenance and not murder of native institutions; upholding and strengthening of the power of the chiefs; non-interference with domestic slavery in the Protectorates; preservation of native land-tenure; (11) A civil service on the lines of the Indian Civil Service; (12) A civilian Governor-General.

The central pivot of his argument for a sane native policy in West Africa is (1) maintenance of native land tenure—that is to say, of the right of the native *to his land and the fruits thereof;* that is, insistence upon the fact that the native is a human being, and has the rights of a human being, not only from the humanitarian point of view, but from the point of view of elementary statesmanship. No European race can colonise West Africa. (2) Free unrestricted commercial intercourse as between the white man and black, on a basis of demand and supply, and market prices. (3) Elimination of commercial monopoly or territorial monopoly of any kind, which, by converting the native into a landless serf for the benefit of European speculators on the Continental bourses, is ruining the whole edifice of European effort.

All this, it will be said, and rightly said, may indicate stupidity and inefficiency and general incapacity, but it does not amount to cannibalism. For cannibalism proper we must go further south. It is in Congoland that we are confronted with horrors which recall the worst days of the slave trade.

II.—ON THE CONGO.

Mr. Fox Bourne's book, "Civilisation in Congoland," is sickening reading. Its proper title is "The Cannibal State on the Congo." Its contents, taken together with those in which Mr. Morel attacks the system of chartered monopolies, are enough to make one despair of humanity. Sir H. Gilzean Reid and Mr. Demetrius Boulger would have us believe that King Leopold has converted the Congo valley into a terrestrial Paradise. Mr. Morel and Mr. Fox Bourne maintain that he has converted it into a Hell; and after making all allowances it is difficult to resist the conviction that they have proved their case.

Amid the conflict of testimony certain facts stand out quite clearly. The fact is that the Congo State

was brought into being expressly for the avowed objects of (1) opening up Central Africa to free trade for all European nations, and (2) for civilising and improving the condition of the natives The second fact, about which there is no dispute, is that the Congo State has established a system of exclusive monopolies, which have brought enormous profits to capitalists It is further alleged, but this is not undisputed, that these profits have been made, for the most part, by a system of organised cannibalism the like of which exists nowhere else in the world

It is hardly necessary to advance testimony in support of the force of these facts. It will suffice to quote, not the sanctimonious protestations of King Leopold, but the emphatic declaration of Prince Bismarck when, in 1885, he brought the Berlin (Congo) Conference to a close by summing up the resolutions of the Powers there represented in the following explicit terms

"The resolutions that we are on the point of sanctioning" he said, "secure to the commerce of all nations free access to the centre of the African Continent The guarantees which will be provided for freedom of trade in the Congo Basin are of a nature to offer to the commerce and the industry of all nations the conditions most favourable to their development and security By another series of regulations you have shown your solicitude for the moral and material well being of the native population, and there is ground for hoping that these principles adopted in wise moderation, will bear fruit and help to introduce to them the benefits of civilisation" Parliamentary Papers, Africa, No 4 (1885), pp 65 66

Seven years later, in 1892, Major Parminter, an Englishman who had been one of the pioneers of the Congo, reported as follows as to the way in which the unanimous resolutions of the Berlin Conference had been carried out in Africa

"The application of the new decrees of the Government signifies this that the State considers as its private property the whole of the Congo Basin, excepting the sites of the natives' villages and gardens It decrees that all the products of this immense region are its private property, and it monopolises the trade in them As regards the primitive proprietors—the native tribes—they are dispossessed by a simple circular, permission is graciously granted to them to collect such products, but only on condition that they bring them for sale to the State for whatever the latter may be pleased to give them As regards alien traders, they are prohibited in all this territory from trading with the natives 'Civilisation in Congoland," p 134

Again he writes

"Commerce, which by the decision of the Berlin Conference was to enjoy complete liberty, finds itself in the following position It pays import duties varying from six to thirty per cent on all articles imported It pays export duties on ivory from ten to twenty five per cent, according to whence the ivory comes It pays threepence a pound weight export duty on rubber It pays all manner of heavy taxes on carriers, on labourers, on clerks, on lands, on buildings, on enclosures, on steamers, boats, canoes, and on the firewood used for steamers, etc Even then it is only permitted to do business to a small extent It is prohibited from trading in the goods in which its chief competitor—the State itself—trades, and it has to pay to this very same competitor the heavy duties aforementioned"

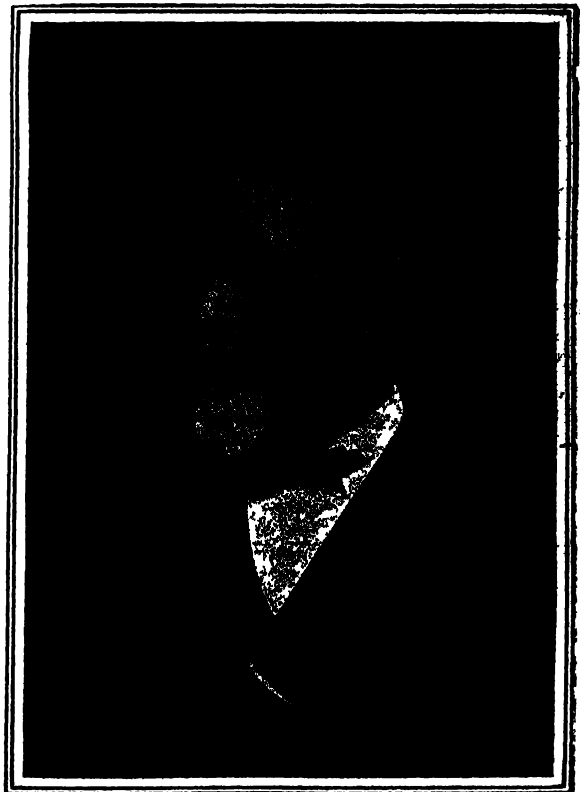
The way in which the expressed will of Europe was set at defiance was by the invention of the theory that everything worth having in the Congo State was the private property of the State Monopolies were then granted to joint stock companies which earned their dividends by the free use of the chicotte and the cannibal

The chicotte is the instrument of torture used to persuade the miserable native that it is to his interest to work for the white man The cannibal is the agent employed to punish the unfortunate native when he revolts against the chicotte

First as to the chicotte –

"The 'chicotte' of raw hippo hide, especially a new one, trimmed like a corkscrew, with edges like knife blades, and as hard as wood,' Glave explained, in terms all the more notable because his own views as to corporal punishment cannot be regarded as over lenient, "is a terrible weapon, and a few blows bring blood, not more than twenty five blows should be given unless the offence is very serious Though we persuade ourselves that the African's skin is very tough, it needs an extraordinary constitution to withstand the terrible punishment of one hundred blows, generally the victim is in a state of insensibility after twenty five or thirty blows At the first blow he yells abominably, then he quiets down, and is a mere groaning, quivering body till the operation is over, when the culprit stumbles away, often with gashes which will endure a lifetime It is bad enough the flogging of men, but far worse is this punishment when inflicted on women and children. Small boys of ten or twelve, with excitable, hot tempered masters, are often most harshly treated" Mr L J Glave, an Englishman, in *Century Magazine*, vol 55, pp 701 3

The reason why the chicotte was used was to compel the natives to labour for the benefit of the



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*
Mr. Fox Bourne.

Belgian *exploiteurs*. The chicotte, however, is only brought into requisition after the natives have been broken in. The process of breaking them in is more summary, and involves the employment of the soldier.

Before explaining the *modus operandi* it may be well to state how the Belgians obtain the force necessary to enable them to eat up whole populations. For in the Congo State in 1902 the total number of white men of all nationalities was only 2,346. Of these 1,465 were Belgians, who held almost all the important



Photograph by] Mr. Morel. [*Webster*.

military and civil positions. As the native population of Congoland numbers some twenty or thirty millions, it is curious to discover how such a handful of whites can reduce the black millions to virtual slavery. The trick is not very difficult. A white officer with a few armed men at his back summons the chiefs in a district to a palaver. Each chief is asked, in return for so many pocket-handkerchiefs, to furnish a certain number of slaves. If he agrees the slaves of the black chief become the slaves of the white officer, who subjects them to military discipline, arms them with rifles, and uses them to punish any chief who is slow in supplying his quantum of slaves. Refusal to furnish the stipulated contingent is treated as an act of war. The villages of the recalcitrants are burnt down, their stores looted, their gardens destroyed, and the natives themselves shot down until they have had enough of it and submit to escape extermination. Their submission is accepted on condition they supply double the contingent of slaves first asked for. The slaves thus handed over are first called *Libérés*, then put in irons until their bondage can be riveted with military discipline in the nearest camp.

As every district officer receives £2 head money for every slave thus enrolled in the *force publique*, the State found little difficulty in organising a standing army of slaves, nominally free, but absolutely at the disposal of the State, which now numbers 15,000 men. To a native African this *force publique* is the irresistible power which renders impossible any resistance to the Belgian vampire which is draining the life-blood of Congoland.

Having obtained this *force publique*, and supplemented it by enrolling thousands of cannibal tribes as an irregular native militia, the State and the monopolist companies are ready for action. What takes place has been minutely described by many witnesses, among whom Mr. Sjöblom, a Swedish missionary, is one of the best. When the apparatus of coercion is ready for action the natives are summoned to the headquarters and ordered to bring in a certain minimum quantity of india-rubber every Sunday. If they refuse, some of them are shot to encourage the others, and the rest are driven into the bush to collect the rubber. If they do not return, or if the tale of rubber baskets falls short, war is declared. Says Mr. Sjöblom :—

> The soldiers are sent in different directions. The people in the towns are attacked, and when they are running away into the forest, and try to hide themselves and save their lives, they are found out by the soldiers. Then their gardens of rice are destroyed, and their supplies taken. Their plantains are cut down while they are young and not in fruit, and often their huts are burnt, and, of course, everything of value is taken. Within my own knowledge forty-five villages were altogether burnt down.—"Civilisation in Congoland," p. 211.

Where the natives submit in despair, every male native is driven into the marshes every morning by savages armed with rifles, who are established as absolute despots in the town. If any native man stays behind he is shot at sight. During the day the sentinel does as he pleases with the women and the property of the poor wretches who are toiling to collect the rubber. If at the week end the full quantity of rubber is not forthcoming, the defaulters are in some cases chicotted, in others they are killed, and their right hands are hacked off, smoke dried, and sent down with the rubber baskets to explain why the weekly output was short. "We counted," said Mr. Sjöblom on one occasion, "eighteen right hands smoked, and from the size of the hands we could judge that they belonged to men, women and children." On another occasion, 160 hands were brought in. Sometimes the hands were hewn from

living bodies. At Lake Matumba, in 1895, says Mr. Sjöblom—

the natives could not get far enough for their indiarubber. Two or three days after a fight a dead mother was found, with two of her children. The mother was shot, and the right hand was taken off. On one side was the elder child, also shot, and the right hand also taken off. On the other side was the younger child, with the right hand cut off; but the child still living was resting against the dead mother's breast. This dark picture was seen by four other missionaries. I myself saw the child. The natives had begun to cut off the left hand, but, seeing their mistake, they left it, and cut off the right hand instead. *Ib.*, p. 215.

Mr. Moray, a former agent of the *Société Anversoise*, thus describes another typical scene of the civilising methods of the Congo State:—

We were a party of thirty under Van Eycken, who sent us into a village to ascertain if the natives were collecting rubber, and, if not, to murder all, men, women and children. We found the natives sitting peaceably. We asked what they were doing. They were unable to reply, thereupon we fell upon them and killed them all without mercy. An hour later we were joined by Van Eycken, and told him what we had done. He answered, "It is well, but you have not done enough." Thereupon he ordered us to cut off the heads of the men and hang them on the village palisades, also after unmentionable mutilations—to hang the women and children on the palisades in the form of a cross.

This horrible picture of civilisation in Congoland would not be complete without some reference to the veritable cannibalism which the Congo State is spreading all over the country which the King was to reclaim for civilisation and humanity. The camp followers and friendlies, the irregular levies, who are armed and employed by the State to supplement the *force publique*, have introduced cannibalism into regions where it was before unknown. "Races who until lately do not seem to have been cannibals have learned to eat human flesh." Cannibalism in West Africa is no mere ceremonial. It is part of the recognised commissariat of the Congo forces. Dr. Hinde, in his book on "The Fall of the Congo Arabs," states that after the burning down of the town of Nyangwe in 1893,

Every one of the cannibals had at least one body to eat. All the meat was cooked and smoke-dried and formed provisions for the whole of his force and for all the camp-followers for many days afterwards. . . . In the night following a battle or the storming of a town these human wolves disposed of all the dead, leaving nothing even for the jackals, and thus saved us, no doubt, from many an epidemic. "The Fall of the Congo Arabs," pp. 156 7.

After this description of Christian cannibalism by proxy, it is hardly necessary to fill in pitiful details of the cruel slavery enforced upon old women and women with children, beaten and ill-used by their savage guards, under the eyes of white officers.

What is the result? Mr. Grogan—by no means a sentimentalist, but an Englishman with small patience for Exeter Hall—travelled through Congoland in 1899. He writes:—

And I saw myself that a country apparently well-populated and responsive to just treatment in Lugard's time is now practically a howling wilderness; the scattered inhabitants, living almost without cultivation in the marshes, thickets, and reeds, madly fleeing even from their own shadows. Chaos, hopeless abysmal chaos, from Mweru to the Nile; in the south, tales of cruelty of undoubted veracity, but which I could not repeat without actual investigation on the spot; on Tanganyika, absolute impotence, revolted Askaris ranging at their own sweet will; on Kivu, a hideous wave of cannibalism ranging unchecked through the land; while in the north, the very white men, who should be keeping peace where chaos now reigns supreme, are spending thousands in making of peace a chaos of their own. I have no hesitation in condemning the whole State as a vampire growth, intended to suck the country dry, and to provide a happy hunting-ground for a pack of unprincipled outcasts and untutored scoundrels. The few sound men in the country are powerless to stem the tide of oppression.—From "The Cape to Cairo," p. 227.

Add to this the picture drawn by the Frenchman, M. de Mandat-Grancey and the Belgian Senator Picard. The Frenchman declares that:—

The race which has survived three centuries of the slave trade will be destroyed by fifty years of philanthropy. During the past ten years our good friends the Belgians have destroyed infinitely more negroes than the Portuguese slave trade disposed of in two or three centuries. The country was much more peopled than it is now. The thousands of skeletons that border the old caravan route are those of the former inhabitants of the ruined villages.—"Au Congo," pp. 7, 175.

The evidence of Senator Picard is to the same effect:—

The inhabitants have fled. They have burnt their huts. The terrors caused by the memory of inhuman floggings, of massacres, of rapes and abductions haunt their poor brains, and they go as fugitives to seek shelter in the recesses of the hospitable bush or across the frontiers.—"En Congolie," pp. 95 97.

Mr. Fox Bourne in summing up his terrible indictment declares that "the old forms of slavery have been succeeded or supplemented by new, more grinding and hateful to the victims, and for the satisfaction of white instead of black oppression."

Mr. Morel's summing up is as follows:—

This accursed *domaine privé*, and all the evils it has brought with it, cannot last for ever. Like all such "Negations of God" it will perish. But what will remain behind for Europe, when the Congo State has passed away, to deal with? A vast region, peopled by fierce Bantu races, with an undying hatred of the white planted in their breasts; a great army of cannibal levies, drilled in the science of forest warfare, perfected in the usage of modern weapons of destruction—savages whose one lesson learned from contact with European "civilisation" has been improvement in the art of killing their neighbours—disciplined in the science of slaughter; eager to seize upon the first opportunity which presents itself of turning their weapons against their temporary masters. "West African Problems," p. 351.

What must be done? Mr. Fox Bourne says, "It is for the other signatories to the Berlin and Brussels General Acts to decide whether they are willing that the systematic and deliberate perversion of policy they so strongly insisted upon in 1884 and again in 1889 shall be further developed and rendered permanent."

Sir H. Gilzean Reid informs us that the highest legal authorities have been instructed to bring the question between the Congo State and its assailants to the test of "that highest of all tribunals—a British Court of Justice." I am very glad to hear it.

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the Review of Reviews, *copies of which can still be procured. It will be continued month by month without end.)*

CHAPTER VI.—A GORDON DINNER.

Lord Gordon of Rockstone was one of the most hospitable of men. His dinner parties were famous. Everybody who was anybody, or who had done anything, met at his table. Smart people did not interest him, and rich people who had inherited their wealth usually bored him. The new rich, who had made their own money, were much more amusing. But his favourite dinner party was that sacred to the Gordons. On the last day of every month all members of the clan who were in or about town met their chief at Rockstone Hall and talked things over from a Gordon point of view.

Lord Gordon had a composition map of the world on Mercator's projection constructed in his library, on which were shown by small pins the whereabouts of all the more notable members of the clan, just as the small flags in the war maps showed the movements of the commandoes and of the denuding columns in the South African War. It was the special work of one private secretary to keep the map up to date and to follow the wandering Gordons round the world.

"George is still in India, I see," said Lady Gordon as the guests, before going into dinner, cast a survey over the Gordon map."

"Yes," said her husband drily. "He has gone tiger hunting with the Duke of Connaught. But I suspect the real reason for his protracted sojourn has more to do with ladies than tigers."

"And where is little Daisy?" said one of the nephews. "Not gone back to the colonies, I hope!"

"Oh dear, no. She has been holding a watching brief for Colonel Lynch. He's colonial, you know, and Mrs. Lynch is quite charming. By-the-bye, have you heard from Mildred lately?" said Lord Gordon.

"Only from the papers," was the reply. "Lord William is quite distracted. The last I heard of him was that he was with President Steyn on the Lake of Geneva, or with President Kruger at Mentone—I don't know which. You see, he could not follow her to the Transvaal, so he tried to get near the atmosphere she was breathing by going to hunt up the old Presidents."

"How charming!" said one of the American Miss Gordons. "I call that real nice, especially as he has no sympathy with the Boers."

"Oh!" burst in her sister, "and is he not just mad against women's rights, and women journalising, and all that kind of thing? However he fell in love with Milly I can't imagine. But she'll take care of herself, never fear."

"It is a curious attraction, that of opposites," said Lady Gordon, "and it will do William good to have to widen his views as to women's sphere."

"Edwin," said Mrs. O'Neill, "is off to Macedonia. I hope he will come back safely. But what is our Catholic cousin Douglas doing in Rome?"

"Douglas," said Lord Gordon, "is wild about Jeanne d'Arc; and when he heard that the French bishops were imploring the Pope to canonise the girl in whom, in the fifteenth century, was "incarnated the soul of the French fatherland, and who passed across French history as a radiant apparition of the love of Christ for the Franks," nothing would content him but he must be on the spot to do what he could as an Englishman to support their prayers.

"Poor fellow!" said Lady Gordon. "He is again disappointed. The wheels of God grind slowly, and the machinery of the congregation that adjudicates upon saints is adjusted to their pace. But everything comes to her who waits, even to Jeanne d'Arc."

"Do you think Douglas will ever marry?"

"Never," said Sir Harry. "He is too much wedded to his ideal of the Maid of Orleans. It is with him a veritable passion. By him she has long been canonised. Indeed, he sometimes puts her above all the female saints of the calendar. She has a niche of her own, high over all."

At dinner the talk ran chiefly upon the doings of the month.

"Whittaker Wright is still at large," said Sir Lewis Gordon. "I hear that the matter is likely to be brought before the House."

"Odd the House will be without Joe," said one of the M.P.'s present. "The centre of gravity of the Empire is no longer at Westminster."

"What are the Nonconformists going to do, eh?" said Canon Gordon, addressing a young Nonconformist minister across the table.

"A few will resist and be sold up," he replied. "The rest of us will glorify them as martyrs, and make as much capital out of their sacrifices as possible—even, they say, to the extent of raising a guarantee fund to insure the prospective martyrs against loss."

"It's a dangerous precedent," said Lord Gordon. "We shall see a strike against paying income-tax next, and then where shall we be? Not very far, I think, from Mr. Auberon Herbert's Utopia, where all taxation is to be voluntary. But people don't seem to be thinking much about it."

"Not in your circles," said the young minister; "but the question will 'cut more ice' than Society imagines—much more, for instance, than Venezuela."

"I hear," said Sir Lewis, "that at the Newmarket

election, where Mr. Rose romped in, the electors did not seem to care a brass button about Venezuela. As for education, many of the electors were wroth with the Education Bill on other than Nonconformist grounds. They objected to any education more than they had at present."

"I should not mind betting," said a young man sitting next Lady Lewis Gordon, "that the Education Act will upset the Ministry, not because it offends the Nonconformists, but because it will increase the rates."

"The Duke hinted as much the other day, didn't he?" said Lady Lewis, "and I should not wonder if he were right. But the only question I care about is Ireland. What is George Wyndham going to do?"

"Do what Captain Shawe Taylor tells him, I should think," said Mrs. O'Neill. "Did you ever see such a man--a man did I call him?--a boy, a mere boy, who has hypnotised everybody, including all your English newspaper editors, and has made the landlords and the tenants to lie down together like the lion and the lamb, for the first time in history."

"When Pilate and Herod made friends, madam," said Canon Gordon, "it was an ill-omened conjunction that led to the shedding of innocent blood. I am very much afraid that this foregathering of the landlord garrison with the Nationalist leaders will have as its immediate result the sacrifice of John Bull's purse on the altar of Irish Reconciliation."

"And where could it be sacrificed to a holier shrine?" said Lady Lewis.

"But where are we to stop?" inquired her husband. "If we are to pledge British credit to the extent of hundreds of millions to enable Irish landlords to get more than their land's value for their land, and to help Irish tenants to buy their holdings for less than the fair price, and if we are over and above to pay ten millions bonus out of the Imperial treasury—it may be all very well, but where is this kind of thing to stop?"

"I heard from Mr. Bourke Cochrane the other day," said the grizzled Gordon, "that he anticipates the settlement of the land question will mark the dawn of a new era, in which the Emerald Isle will eclipse all the legendary glories of the Isle of the Saints. And Bantry Bay will become the new Venice—the leading commercial *entrepôt* of the world."

"Interesting, if true," said Mrs. O'Neill; "but how is that to come about?"

"He foresees that the Atlantic ferry, which is now served by ships of 20,000 tons, will soon be monopolised by monsters of 40,000 tons. Such leviathans can find safe and commodious anchorage only in Bantry Bay. Hence the future greatness of Ireland!"

"Curious," said Lord Gordon, "how mechanical inventions influence the history of nations, the evolution of human society. I heard, for instance, the other day that the introduction of the American plough into South Africa threatens to revolutionise the whole native labour question, and to compel us to introduce Chinese cheap labour to the mines. The Kaffir now drives his own plough instead of making his wife hoe the mealie patch. Hence he no longer needs many wives, nor does he feel the need of working in the mines to get the wherewithal to buy them. So the mine-owners whistle for him in vain, and the magnates of the Rand are left lamenting."

"Talking of inventions," said Tom Gordon, the American, "have you heard of the Yankee electrical notion by which the deaf may be made to hear?"

"No, and I don't believe it either," said Lord Gordon.

"Well, you'll see when the time comes," said Tom Gordon. "What I hear is that the Queen and the old Duke can now hear as well as anybody, and if only another instrument could be procured for a well-known millionaire there might be an incursion into the political arena that would surprise some people not a little."

"Oh, but that's nothing to Christian Science," said Tom Gordon's brother. "Why, it does every mortal thing, and without any apparatus either. You just 'treat,' and ——"

But at this point Lord Gordon rose, and the story of the wondrous works of Christian Science was held over till another time.

CHAPTER VII.—WOLVES AND TURKS IN THE BALKANS.

THE train from Russia to Bucharest was toiling across the great snow-clad plain which had so often been traversed by contending armies, but which now seemed peaceful enough in the watery light of the crescent moon.

There was a nipping frost in the air, the wind blew bitterly cold, and far ahead a cloudy haze seemed to portend a storm. The passengers were bestirring themselves, for the next station was close at hand, where dinner was to be served. Among those passengers was Edwin O'Neill, the famous war correspondent. With him were two other men, strangers to each other, with whom he had nevertheless contracted one of those temporary intimacies which sometimes spring up on long railway journeys. One of these travellers was a Bulgarian, the other an American; and although each had a different object, all alike were drawn to the Balkans by the expectation of coming war. O'Neill was on the trail of the expected war; the American was after contracts; the Bulgarian was a Macedonian refugee who was returning to his native land in order to take part in the coming revolt.

As the train drew up in the station and the passengers hurriedly scrambled out and made for the refreshment rooms, O'Neill went to the telegraph office to send off a dispatch. There he learnt to his dismay that the wires were down, and that a great snow-

storm had blocked the line in a deep cutting about ten miles further on. Snow ploughs were at work, but it was doubtful whether the train could get through before morning. If the dispatch was important — "Yes," said O'Neill, "it is very important"—the only way to get it off was to hire a carriage, mount it on a sledge, and drive across the country to the next station, beyond which the line was free and the wires were working to Bucharest.

Off bustled O'Neill to the stationmaster, who confirmed the news, but added the somewhat disquieting intelligence that the road was not very safe. Wolves had been reported in the vicinity, driven by starvation from the forest. They had been prowling around the station, and only the previous day a gendarme had ridden into the village on a horse all covered with blood and foam, who had been hunted for miles by a savage pack of wolves. He had killed three with his revolver and disabled two with his sword as they sprang at his horse's throat.

"Wolves or no wolves, I must get through," O'Neill said impatiently. "If you can get a driver who will face the music I will take my chance." The stationmaster promised to do his best, and O'Neill joined his companions at the dinner table. The Bulgarian, whose name was Petko Petkovitch, was busy with a bowl of soup when O'Neill entered with the news that the line was blocked, and that he was going to drive across country and chance the wolves.

"Take me with you," said Petkovitch. "Two will be safer than one."

"And me also," said Skinner, the American. "Three will be safer than two."

As they were finishing dinner, a porter came with a message that the sledge was ready. Petkovitch went to the kiosk for a newspaper. O'Neill went to give directions to the red-coated driver, while Skinner made himself comfortable in the carriage. It was a solidly-built, ponderous equipage, with the wheels lashed upon a long sledge, to which four horses were harnessed. The driver, incased in furs, with a revolver in his belt, and a heavy whip in his hand, made somewhat light of the danger from wolves. His horses were good, and four armed men had nothing to fear. While they were talking, Petkovitch came up with an expression on his face which made O'Neill start. He had a paper crumbled up in his right hand, his step was unsteady, and in his eyes a savage glare. He did not speak as he staggered into the coach. O'Neill followed him. The door was clanged to, the driver climbed into his seat, and they were off.

In ten minutes they were out of the village and were gliding rapidly over what would have seemed an almost interminable plain but for a long dark line along the northern horizon which marked the beginning of the forest.

Petkovitch sat with his face buried in his hands. From time to time he drew great sobbing breaths and shuddered. His companions did not venture to speak. At last he raised his head and composed himself. After a time O'Neill ventured to say, "Bad news, I fear!"

"Yes," said Petkovitch; "very bad."

Silence again. Several minutes passed and no sound was audible but the dull sound of the horse-hoofs on the snow and the tinkling of their bells and the melodious chant of the driver. They were going well, and at this rate they would cover their twenty miles in a couple of hours, or less.

Presently Petkovitch muttered: "Too late, too late!"

"Too late for what?" asked Skinner.

"Too late to save, but," he added, "not too late to avenge!"

And then without more pressing he told his terrible story. The newspaper which he had bought in the station had contained a telegram from Sofia, announcing that the Turkish Military Governor had destroyed the village of Godlevo in Macedonia. All the houses had been plundered and burnt. Two peasants who had ventured to make resistance had been tortured to death. Their women had been outraged and the village pope had been killed while attempting to protect his daughter Nedelca, who had been carried off to the Governor's harem.

"Godlevo," said Petkovitch, "is my home. I was to have married Nedelca at Easter, but now ——"

"Hark!" said O'Neill, "what was that?"

As he spoke all present heard far away across the snowy plain the long wailing howl of the wolf-pack. It was a low, lugubrious sound, which seemed to come across the snow from the edge of the wood. When they first heard it the sound seemed a snarl, then it was as the wail of a crying child, but soon it grew in vehemence and volume as the whole pack gave tongue.

Skinner lowered the window and looked out. The North wind, with its frozen breath, chilled them to the bone, and with it came nearer, clearer, louder than before, the cry of the wolves. Petkovitch rose, and, leaning out of the window, strained his gaze across the snowfield. At first he could see nothing, but presently there was a break in the forest on the sky line, and he could discern the pack, showing like a dark shadow, moving over the snow. They were taking a diagonal course which would bring them across the carriage-road about a mile ahead.

The wolves were giving tongue as he shut up the window.

"It is a strong pack," he said. "A score at least. We shall have to fight for it. But," he added, half under his breath, "better wolves than Turks."

The three men got out their revolvers. Petkovitch had two. He took the window on the right. The others were to fire from the left. Suddenly the horses came to a dead halt. The driver was swearing horribly and laying on with his whip, but it was all in vain. Trembling in every limb they had scented the wolves, and nothing could make them go on. The baying of the wolf pack was drawing very near.

The horses plunged and reared and snorted as the lash fell upon them, but not one yard would they move.

"There's nothing for it now," said O'Neill, "but to climb on the roof, and make the best fight we can for our lives. Do not let us die like rats in a trap."

No sooner said than done; the three men opened the doors of the carriage and, clambering up the wheels, succeeded in reaching the roof. The driver, despairing of inducing his horses to move, had drawn his revolver from his belt. Nearer and nearer came the wolves, occasionally giving tongue. All could see them now, their dark coats showing only too clearly against the snow. At last the pack came to a sudden halt. Then they divided, formed a circle about the coach, and paused. Then all around the circle rose the long plaintive howl of the famished wolf. The men on the roof could hardly hear the sound of their own voices amid the din.

At last Skinner, momentarily losing his nerve, fired at random. The shot rang out in the frosty air. The snow spurted up a yard behind the nearest wolf. The wolves seemed to take it as the signal for attack, and closed in upon the carriage. The horses were kicking and plunging furiously, but they seemed chained to the spot by some strange enchantment. The wolves avoided their heels, but at last one bolder than the rest made a spring at the neck of the right leader. The horse reared and the wolf dropped and fell among the trampling hoofs and limped back. Then another made a dash, and his teeth clashed as he sprang at his prey. This time the horse did not escape. The wolf's teeth tore into his shoulder, but a lucky shot from the driver made him loose his hold.

The rest of the pack now closed upon the men. Some tried to leap on the wheels, others flung themselves at the body of the carriage, which vibrated and shook beneath the force of their impact. Skinner, who had emptied his revolver, was trying to re-charge it when a great grey wolf caught him by the foot, which was hanging over the roof. Another moment and he would have been torn to pieces by the howling pack below, when Petkovitch's pistol was clapped to the head of the wolf, and with a despairing yell it fell back dead.

This gained them a brief respite. The wolves tore their dying comrade to pieces, breaking it up faster than ever hounds broke up a fox, and then with bloody jaws resumed the attack. A vigorous fusillade was kept up from the roof; more wolves fell and were eaten, but still the howling, snarling pack bayed and barked and leapt around.

"We must end this somehow," said Petkovitch. "Give me the reins."

He handed O'Neill his pistols, and then, grasping the reins in one hand and the whip in the other, he began to sing. What he sang O'Neill could not quite make out, but it was directed to the horses, which, although still trembling violently, were no longer plunging. His great voice rang out above the baying of the wolves, and it seemed to soothe the horses, which answered to the touch of the reins.

"Now," he cried, "fire altogether into the thick of the wolves," and as the shot rang out, Petkovitch, with a mighty shout and a whistling lash, started the horses at last.

They plunged forward so suddenly they were all thrown down, although, fortunately, none of them slid off the roof. As they lay flat they saw their last volley had killed three of the wolves. The diminished pack stayed to devour them, and then, with a long despairing howl, resumed the chase. But the horses, fear lending them wings, were in mad gallop. Petkovitch kept on his strange Runic chant. Nor did he cease to incite them with his song until, dripping with sweat, they clattered into the town. As the sledge swept along the snow, the travellers on the roof saw, as it were, a long red ribbon untwine itself along the trail of the sledge. It was the blood of the wounded horse.

O'Neill dispatched his telegram and supped with Skinner at the station. Petkovitch had gone on with a goods train, which was just starting as they arrived.

"You will hear of me," he cried, as the train steamed out of the station. "*Au revoir* in Macedonia!"

After supper, as the two friends were enjoying their coffee and cigars, Skinner remarked: "Pretty close call to-night, I guess."

"Rather," said the other. "If it had not been for Petkovitch we should have been wolf's meat long since. By-the-bye, do you know who he is?"

"No idea. Never heard of him before," said Skinner.

"Petko Petkovitch," said O'Neill, "is one of the most famous leaders of the Macedonian insurrection. Wolf or Turk, it is all the same to him. I shall be sorry for that Turkish officer who kidnapped Nedelca when Petkovitch arrives."

"Say," said Skinner, "why don't the Powers put the Macedonian business straight?"

"Say," replied O'Neill, "why did our horses refuse to move when the wolves came up?"

"Dunno," said Skinner. "Waiting for Petkovitch possibly."

"Just so," answered O'Neill, "and the Powers are waiting for Petkovitch to-day. Until he takes the whip in hand they will do nothing."

"And his whip?" inquired the American.

"Is the power which he possesses to provoke the Turk to let hell loose in Macedonia. Then when the smoke of her torment rises to high heaven, and the wail of outraged women and the cries of slaughtered children reach the ear of the whole world—then the Powers may intervene! But not till then."

CHAPTER VIII.—THE TWO PRESIDENTS.

YOUNG LORD WILLIAM, as Lord Gordon had said, was ill at ease. The New Year's festival at Rockstone had brought back all too vividly the memory of the day just twelve months gone, when he had sealed the destinies of two lives by his engagement to Mildred, who this year was far away. They were not to be married for another year—which was bad enough; but she was absent in South Africa—three weeks by post at the very least—and that was far worse. How he cursed the journalism that separated him from his beloved. "What have women to do with such things?" he muttered to himself, half fearing the sound of his own voice lest a bird of the air should bear it to the ears of Mildred, who would not lightly have condoned such a *lèse-majesté*. Unhappy himself, he was not precisely popular among his relatives, who pitied him or mocked at him as the mood took them. And it was with a general sense of relief that the Gordons heard of Lord William's departure on the second day of January.

He went up to town restless and miserable, wishing that Solomon's carpet would transport him to the veldt. His only consolation was to read the South African dispatches in the morning and evening papers—reporting the doings and the sayings of Mr. Chamberlain. For where Mr. Chamberlain was there Mildred was sure to be—as, indeed, he had daily proof in the cablegrams which she dispatched morning and evening to the *Bugle*. "Curse him," said Lord William one morning. "I always disliked him, but now, when I think that she is compelled to follow him everywhere and telegraph every blessed word he utters—loathing is too mild a word for what I feel about him." For Lord William, being very much in love, and being moreover very far from appreciating or understanding that a new day had dawned for capable women in the wider world, considered his right to monopolise the woman whom he loved to be as absolute a monopoly as any enjoyed by the Grand Turk.

This mood grew upon him to such an extent that he took a positive, morose pleasure in hearing when anything went ill with the Colonial Secretary. The false report of his assassination gave him a momentary thrill of savage exultation, of which, to do him justice, he was heartily ashamed. But he chuckled with sardonic glee over the messages which reported the proceedings at the historic dinner at Pretoria, in which Mr. Greenlees, a patriot previously unknown to fame, had acquired in one moment a world-wide renown by his memorable phrase "They tell us a great deal about Crown Colony Government. But what we would like to hear is a great deal less about the Crown and a little more about the Colony."

"By Jove!" said Lord William, "that struck home with a vengeance! What luck for little Milly to have had the chance of seeing the face of Joe when he heard these words. Not that he would wince, though, he's as tough as they make 'em, and his eyeglass is a useful mask. But Milner squirmed, as you can see by his speech."

So he sallied out, seeking among South Africans for some facts about the famous unknown who, in a sentence, had crystallised the thought of an Empire; nay, who had with unerring finger indicated the secret by which alone the Empire was founded and is maintained.

As he went down to the National Liberal Club, which was simply buzzing last night with inquiries as to who he was who had so smartly hit the nail on the head, a sudden thought struck the young man. "Dash it all," he exclaimed, "why did I not think of it before! I cannot go to South Africa to be with Milly, worse luck. But I can run over to the Continent to see the Presidents. After all, it will help to bring us together in spirit, if when she is reporting Joe's speeches, I am interviewing the men who governed the Republics which Joe first devastated and then annexed."

With Lord William action seldom lingered long after decision, and before sunset next day he was dining at the Hôtel des Anglais in Mentone, within a quarter of a mile of President Kruger's villa.

But when he went to the Villa Gena, where within a stone's throw of the blue waters of the Mediterranean Oom Paul sits reading his big brass-bound Bible, young Gordon found to his disgust that he could not be received. "The President receives no one. He is resting. He can make no exceptions." So he had to content himself with interviewing the secretaries and learning second-hand what the old man was doing and thinking. "He is doing nothing," they said, "but resting. The great kopjes of the Maritime Alps that rise behind him and the semi-tropical foliage at their feet remind him of his African home. But he seldom stirs outside. He is paler than he was in Africa—paler and stouter. He spends most of his time reading his Bible, which is a marvellous comfort to him in his tribulation, though he does not read it systematically. He browses over it page after page, seeking texts of consolation, of promise and of inspiration. He calls it studying the signs of the times. And his meandering across the Scripture field has yielded him much comfort, for he sees that in these latter days is being fulfilled the promise of God to His people. There is a marvellous gathering together of all who love the Lord in righteousness and who hate injustice; and they shall all be one people, and there will no longer be any need for one to say to his neighbour, 'Know ye the Lord,' for all shall know Him, from the least even to the greatest. The President's heart is steadfast; his soul is stayed upon that." But when Lord William ventured to suggest that the President should publish his conclusions in the hope that it might lead unbelievers to read the Bible, he was told that the proposal had been made to the President but that he had refused. "If they believe not Moses and the Prophets," said Oom Paul,

"neither would they believe, though President Kruger wrote a book."

Back came Lord William from his bootless pilgrimage. He drove over the Corniche road, that most beautiful of all drives, but all his thought was how lovely it would have been if she had been here. Only once, when he passed the remains of the grim watch tower which the Romans built a thousand years and more ago as a watch tower against the Gauls, was the haunting memory of his absent lady love replaced by a more tragic vision. Rome, mistress of the world, loomed large before him, and then vanished amid the mocking laughter of the Destinies as a morning mist before the sun. Gaul endures. Empires pass, while nationalities are eternal, and even as he spoke the thought sprang to his mind of the grim old man in the Villa Gena, and of the Empire which had laid him low. Mildred's image, however, soon banished Roman and Gaul, Briton and Boer, and he fell into a pleasing reverie, from which he did not awake till his carriage halted amid the orange groves of Nice.

Within an hour he took the train for Lausanne to see if President Steyn was more accessible. He fell asleep in the midst of the orange-laden trees of the Riviera, with the full moon shining resplendent upon the tranquil waters of the Mediterranean. He woke next morning at Lyons, to find himself in the midst of a sunny landscape, with the thermometer registering many degrees of frost. As it was at Lyons, so it was at Lausanne, where he changed trains. A short run brought him to Clarens. In half an hour he was in the presence of the crippled hero of the war.

President Steyn greeted him with affection and gratitude, receiving him as the representative of the grizzled Gordon from whom he had brought letters of introduction.

"We are not unmindful of those who stood by us in our extremity," said the President.

"It is very good of you," said Lord William. "My cousin did his best for you, no doubt, but he always declares that he was a most unprofitable servant. He will be delighted to hear that you are getting on so well."

"Yes," said Mr. Steyn, who was lying full length on his couch, "I never thought I would have got round. I am able to walk now a few steps at a time. I can read a little with glasses, and with the exception of my arms I am making very good progress, though slow."

"I hope I am not doing you harm," said he, "talking to you."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Steyn. "I am able to talk a little, and to listen a great deal."

And so for the next hour Lord William was face to face with the true hero of the war—the man who did everything he could to secure a peaceful settlement, and who, after all other issues but one were denied them, acquitted himself like a lion on the field, never despairing, never flinching, and even at the last only laying down his arms when all hope was gone. There he lay, the last to make war, the last to make peace talking without rancour of those who had crushed his people, hoping cheerfully for better days to come with a pleasant, gladsome humour. From time to time Mrs. Steyn came in, lovingly watchful over the hero-husband whom she had snatched literally from the jaws of the grave, feeding him—for his poor hands are still unequal to their task—and finally closing the audience when she feared it might be too great a task upon her husband's strength.

But if Lord William enjoyed the talk with the President, there was a still greater treat in store for him in the hour he spent in the company of Mrs. Steyn and her family. For great as was the heroism of the burghers, it pales beside the splendour of the patriotic devotion of their wives. The loving pride which she showed in her husband, the bright vivacity with which she recounted her adventures in the war, the affectionate gratitude with which she spoke of those English officers who were gentlemen as opposed to those others who were quite the contrary, quite won his heart. She was so simple, so frank, so entertaining, with such an utter absence of "side"—no bitterness, no gloom, just an overflowing sense of gratitude to God for having spared her to nurse her husband back to life, and, she felt sure, to a long life of usefulness in the future. "An ideal wife for an ideal husband," he repeated to himself enthusiastically, when the conversation was interrupted by a telegram from London: "Letter arrived from Johannesburg." Hastily bidding his charming hostess adieu, he started at once for London.

As he stood waiting impatiently for the train at Clarens, he saw the lamps gleaming on the summit of the mountain overhead, while half-way up the slopes the lights of Glion girdled the mountain-side with a line of light. Far below stretched the lake, calm and still in the moonlight, and by the side of the lake the stricken President and his faithful wife. The flame-crowned pyramid seemed no unworthy monument to the hero at its base.

CHAPTER IX. THE IDOLS OF THE GOLDEN CITY.

Of Mildred's letter, which Lord William found waiting him on his return, it is only possible to give extracts. Three-fourths of it were for no other eyes but his. She was as much in love with him as he with her. Between them there was no reserve, and she had not written to him for a week. Leaving him to read and re-read the three-fourths which are of no public interest, the reader may find the other fourth sheds some light upon many questions much debated of late in the papers.

"Dearest," she wrote, "it sounds very horrid to say it, but I have been having a lively time. If only you had been here it would have been perfect, but even in your absence it was intensely interesting. You

have no idea what a funny crowd they are at Johannesburg. The New Jerusalem they call it, a kind of Latter Day Zion on the hill-tops, whose gold is not in the pavement, but deep down below in the Rand. I have seen everybody, J. C. and Lord M. included, and all the magnates and some of their wives. And the Boers, too, who are all married, and the Balliol Boys, who like their chief are all bachelors. Tell me, why don't these South African Englishmen marry? Rhodes, Jameson, Milner, and all the rest, and never a wife among the whole crowd. It is not very complimentary to us women don't you think I'm right? If only they had been married, I am sure things would have gone ever so much better.

"Oh, but I must tell you I have heard from Olive Schreiner. Poor Olive, I missed her at Cape Town, but I have had such a nice letter, although it made me very sad. For the iron of martial law seems to have entered into her soul. She feels even now under surveillance: thinks her letters are opened—you never really understand quite how horrible martial law is till you talk to the women who have lived under it in war time. Madame Koopman de Wet, that Spartan saint at Cape Town, is the only woman I have met who does not seem to have had her spirit broken by the arbitrary tyranny of these despots in uniform. She tells me that she has been reading that lovely book, 'The Soul of a People' if you have never read it, be sure to buy it. I wonder I never told you about it before. I don't wonder at Olive Schreiner liking it. M. Pobedonostzeff was also enchanted with it. It made me long to have been born in Burmah when I read it.

"But dear me, I ought to tell you about the great event. The arrival of the great man -don't scoff, I mean J. C.- and his wife. There is one thing I do admire him for. He, at least, has set these Africans a good example. And the third Mrs. Chamberlain is quite charming. Everyone here has made a great deal of them. It was natural, for as dear old Delarey said in his plain, downright fashion, he is the man who has the key of the strong box. They all want the contents of that box. The Boers, because he owes them millions for the private property our armies destroyed in the war. The Britons, because without his aid they do not see how they can ever unlock the treasures of the Rand. So everybody fooled him to the top of their bent. You should have seen the napkin-waving at his banquets. It reminded me of nothing so much as a Salvationist meeting when General Booth has worked up his soldiers to a wild pitch of enthusiasm.

"There was one exception, however, which would have made you laugh till you cried. You should have heard Mr. Greenlees lecturing J. C. and Lord M. for half-an-hour at a stretch upon the sins and shortcomings of the existing Government. Therein the real feeling of these people found expression. But J. C. did not seem to like it, while Lord M. simply squirmed.

"Poor J. C., I am afraid that all these riotous demonstrations of enthusiasm are but poor compensation for his great disappointment. He is not exactly an Absent Minded Beggar, but, really, when I sat out some of his speeches I thought how much simpler it would have been if he had just sung Kipling's begging-box chorus of 'Pay! Pay! Pay!' It was not a very exhilarating refrain, and the magnates do not mean to pay. He wanted £100,000,000. He has had to be content with thirty, and even that he can only get if he will provide the mines with cheap labour. But that is a task beyond his powers. The blacks don't like mining if they can get other work to do, and at present they are stuffed with money. Would you believe it, the Kaffir drivers got twice and three times as much pay as poor dear Tommy Atkins during the war? And since the war, there is so much demand for their labour above ground, there is no inducement to go below. Everybody I see is raging for cheap labour Indian labour, Chinese labour, any kind of labour, if only it can be had for next to nothing; and if J. C. leaves Africa without having given them what they want, well, things will be so lively, I'm afraid my Editor won't let me return just yet, which will be very sad. There are all the elements of a lively time, I can assure you. Lord Milner is not popular, and his Balliol Boys put on too much 'side' to please the magnates. You cannot superimpose an Oxford Kindergarten upon the most self-sufficient plutocracy in the world and expect the plutocrats to like it.

"Such a curious thing happened just lately. Who do you think I ran up against the other day? Why, Sir W. T. Marriott, of all men in the world, who is quite busy here not exactly in the interest of the Kindergarten. And there are plenty of his way of thinking. Grown men who have made millions in gold and diamonds don't quite fancy being ordered about by young prigs from Oxford. There is a paper here, the *Tribune*, which is quite ferocious at times. But oh, dearest, I must tell you about Mrs. Q .

"I had heard of her before I arrived, by an enthusiast who raved about her as the Donna Roma of Johannesburg. I repeated this phrase after I arrived to a lady of my acquaintance, who shrugged her shoulders.

"'I don't think Donna Roma had ever been through the Divorce Court,' she said, and changed the conversation. Not Hall Caine's Donna Roma, certainly, but a Johannesburg Donna Roma might survive that experience. I was very curious to see the lady, for although she was once divorced, her husband found life insupportable without her, and they have been married again. My word for it, dearest, she is a fascinating creature. You forget her past in contemplating her beauty. If all be true that Johannesburg gossip repeats she is simply irresistible—a veritable South African Cleopatra. All the men rave about her, but the women don't like her. Just like women, I hear you say, and you may be right.

Anyhow, from Lord M. downwards, she seems to have fascinated your sex *en bloc*. They tell me she is Dutch by descent. Her husband is in diamonds - not De Beers—and the two evidently have to be reckoned with in the future. She may not be, as her admirers declare, the Coming Queen of the Transvaal, but I hope that all future Governors will, like Sir A. Lawley, take the precaution to bring their wives with them when they enter the sphere of her influence.

"There is much talk of a great land settlement scheme, which is to utilise some of the residue of the Rhodes estate. Mr. Beit, who bears his stroke of ill-fortune with singular fortitude, and Mr. Abe Bailey are all in it, they say, to the tune of £100,000 each. By-the-bye, have you ever heard of Mr. Sam Marks? If not I have a lot to tell you about him. He is a wonderful character in many ways, and as he is very rich and dreams about the future of the Chosen People, Dr. Herzl might look him up with advantage. Only I have heard he is rather inclined to the Anglo-Israelite heresy, and as he lives in Johannesburg, I am not very much surprised.

"I missed you dreadfully at the New Year. How vividly it all came back to me. Dear old Rockstone Hall! And yet, and yet, don't be angry, dearest, I am very glad I am here. I don't want to come to you to be your wife without feeling I have done something in the world. Not much, perhaps, but something. It would be a very natural feeling for a man, and this woman, at least, feels it not less natural for her. Do write. I don't know how I should get through all this work without your letters; and do tell me sometimes you like my work—that is, if you do. You dear thing, I am sure you would tell me if you did not! "MILDRED."

CHAPTER X. "A CRY FROM THE DARK."

"IT seems so extraordinary!" said Rosamund faintly. "Forgive me if I do not quite grasp your meaning. Have you, really? But no! You cannot mean that you are going to spend the rest of your days in this dark slum, teaching gutter-snipes their A B C. It's absurd! too eccentric even for the Gordon millionaire!"

Francis Gordon smiled at her beautiful, incredulous face, even while he prepared to further outrage her feelings.

Rosamund was long in learning the family creed. Life to her represented all that was most joyous, most desirable and luxurious, and all in connection with herself. It seemed incredibly ridiculous that Francis should not only spend his wealth in the East-end of London, but that he should bury himself there also. She had announced her intention of bringing him back, not for his sake alone, but to still that something which cried aloud to her in the night season from the innermost recesses of her proud heart.

"I thought," she resumed, "you were living here to find out about Barnabas. You were going to endow it, and then return to us—to the life that is properly yours."

She drew her rickety chair along the worm-eaten boards towards him, shudderingly drew her warm grey skirts around her, and glanced round the dark room with distinct aversion. Francis made no reply; he sat facing her with his chin sunk on his chest, pondering deeply over something, with his eyes, dark, luminous, and inscrutable, fixed on the glowing fire.

The house was an old one, standing in a gloomy side-street off Holborn. Outside ran great transverse timbers, black with age and grime, that had been green in the forest when A'Becket rode to Canterbury to be enthroned. Inside, the panelled walls and low ceilings bestarred with cracks, the sunken boards gaping apart, and the wide, old-fashioned fireplaces, showed forth an accumulated quintessence of dirt and gloom which swallowed up alike the brief day and the cheery firelight. Rosamund's limpid brown eyes returned to her cousin's brooding face.

"A crepuscular effect," she said, with an odd sharpness in her pretty voice; "and evidently a crepuscular mood. For heaven's sake, Francis, talk! Is your mind made up?"

Francis looked up quickly. "No," he said, "it is unmade."

"Then you are not going to endow Barnabas?" she exclaimed.

"No," replied Francis deliberately; "but I am going to endow The Whitechapel. Barnabas does not need my money; it is rich enough to do all it wants without any outside aid at all. I should have liked to follow out your wishes, Rosamund, but the thing is impossible. The Whitechapel is in debt, it is poor, and it is doing a work —." He broke off suddenly and bent earnestly and impulsively towards her. "Rosamund," he asked impressively, "do you believe in the life after death?"

Her brilliant, beautiful face paled to the colour of ivory, her great eyes glowed, and she shrank from him as she replied, "No, the body dies; there is no more."

"But if one came from the dead?" Rosamund shook her head impatiently. "I did not come to discuss the question," she said curtly; "it is beside the subject, anyway."

"It is not," exclaimed Francis decisively. "And if you will listen I shall tell you why. Your normal atmosphere is unbelief; unbelief is everywhere, even in the teachings of The Church. Perhaps that is why a message came to the Rich Man and not to the Priest. But, fortunately, my boyhood was spent with one to whom belief was as the breath of life. Now to the story. Did you ever hear of the founder of Barnabas?"

Rosamund made a gesture of dissent.

"Nor did I till two nights ago," returned Francis, "and then he came to me. Yes, Rosamund, I have

seen, walked, and talked intimately with a man who lived and died in the time of King Henry the Second. He was the King's favourite and his minstrel."

Rosamund cast an apprehensive look around her and drew still nearer to the fire. "Go on," she said hurriedly, "I always wanted to meet a Spook. I am not quite so anxious now. Was he a bad man?"

"Bad and good," replied Francis; "but the good predominated; that is why he came to me. I was sitting here two nights ago, thinking, and rather puzzled by what I had learned about Barnabas. Wondering if there was not some way in which my money could be better applied, and, I must confess, considering the claim The Whitechapel has on us all, because of the place where it labours alone. I reached out for my pipe, and suddenly discovered I was not alone in the room. Sitting opposite me, with his long legs crossed in their scarlet and white hose, was a bewilderingly brilliant and handsome young man of perhaps twenty-five, with the most attractive face I have ever seen, and whose person simply scintillated with jewels. He was sitting with his eyes fixed on me with an agonised expression of inquiry. The subtle distinction of his appearance somehow disarmed my suspicions of trickery, and without the least fear I asked him who he was, and what he wanted with me. He answered instantly, 'I am Rahere. Thank God you are not afraid of me! I can only appear when I am needed, and when the need is unafraid. I am that King's Minstrel who founded the Priory of Barnabas for the sake of his soul. Alas! I did not yet save it, and I wander still between this house where I died and the place where I was born. Because of your great desire to do good, I am permitted to take you to that place, for there you are needed, and not at Barnabas, where they are rich. Will you trust yourself to me?' Now it is one thing to entertain a Spook at one's fireside, but quite another to undertake a midnight perambulation in his company. Still, the experience was unique. I rose and he stood beside me, holding out his hand and I was not afraid. I gave him mine, and the next instant we were out in the shuddering streets, drifting along in some extraordinary manner without any perceptible volition on my part. While I wondered, I suddenly found we were standing on the arrival platform of one of the great termini, where an excursion train was discharging an immense crowd of provincial people. What the time was I have no idea, but the place was full of light, which penetrated through all substances, and showed me every nook and cranny of the carriages. In some of these I saw individuals from whom the crowd shrank away, leaving them, even in that narrow space, plenty of room. With the same extraordinary courtesy the crowd made way for these when they alighted, and melted before them as they made their way out. The singularity of that fact made me press forward to see what manner of folk they were and why they were all alike shrouded and hidden from view. I was at the wicket as they flitted past. Oh, Rosamund!" Francis Gordon's thin face blanched, and his eyes shone with pity and horror. "How shall I tell you what I saw? It was death in life! My vision in some strange way pierced their coverings and showed me what they were bearing on them—disease so horrible that my poor human nature shrank shuddering and appalled at the sight of it. Faces without eyes, without mouths, without noses, gnawed and eaten till the very semblance of humanity was obliterated. Some of them in rags, pitifully shrouding their torments as they fled humbly by, some of them in the dread respectability of labour, some of them hardly covered at all, and all betrayed by the awful odour, acrid and loathsome, distinctive of their malady. 'These,' said Rahere at my elbow, 'are the lepers of to-day—the most abject, the most lonely and forsaken of God's creatures. Come, let us follow them! They who go down quick to the grave, preyed upon visibly every moment of their tortured lives. Whence do they come? From all over this England of ours. From remote villages, from the great cities in the Midlands. There is to be a great football match to-morrow, and these poor ones have come to London cheaply. I will show you why.' You cannot understand what I felt, my heart was wrung with horror and pity, and fear. The sight of their agonies, their poverty and patience, and those raw and dreadful wounds! Hush, Rosamund! How can I go on, if you cry out like that?"

The short passionate cry died away into the shadowy corners of the firelit room, and the voice of Francis, broken with emotion, again took up the tale.

"We moved with the fugitive, shrouded figures along back streets and deserted alleys, till we stood at length before a large building into which the ghastly throng were slowly pressing in twos and threes. While we stood, I asked Rahere a question, 'What is it?' His answer was brief: 'The Wolf!' he said. 'Those wretched ones, who have come from the uttermost parts of our land, have heard that the saintly Lady who shares England's throne has found a cure for their horrible pains; something that will kill their devourer, and that she has established it here, in the Whitechapel Hospital. Stoop towards me: So.' He touched me on the eyelids with an impalpable forefinger, and turned me towards the crowd. 'Look,' he commanded, 'and remember!' Good God! what I saw! Remember! I shall remember beyond the grave. I saw a hundred bodies in Hell, suffering the tortures of the damned—a hundred souls crying out from the dark to a God who seemed indifferent."

Francis Gordon's hands closed on the arm of his shabby chair in a grip like desperation, his face drawn and blanched with feeling.

"I was as a man dead, who looked down on their agonies from a remote distance where I was impotent to comfort or to help; I was consumed with passionate

longing to go among them, to promise comfort, to encourage their desperate hopes, was helpless! I passed with the sad company into a bare room, where a man and woman stood at a table regarding them silently as they filed past with their veils and face coverings raised to show what inroads their terrible malady had made. The man seemed filled with what was almost rage and fear. I recognised in him my own hopeless impotence, and my own devouring desire to help. The woman was transfigured with pity, yet she was apparently hopeless also. Suddenly the man turned to her and spoke. 'For God's sake, sister,' he said brokenly, 'tell them, I simply can't.' He flung himself into a chair, and dropped his head on his arms with a groan. I heard what the woman said. It was doom itself to many of that poor afflicted throng. No room! The wards were full, they could only take a limited, very limited, number in. There was no room! There was a silence like death, and the crowd flitted away as it had come, in its shrouding rags. They covered up their awful faces and stole back to the station by the lonely back streets. Their tongueless mouths could make no moan. Living, they were already dead. Like the dead, they returned to their dark attics and lonely cottages, and with the unutterable stench of their raw wounds in my nostrils I was suddenly back in this room where you sit, and the King's Minstrel was standing there by the chimney-piece looking down on me, while his fingers stirred over a lute he carried. 'I have done my part,' he said. 'As Christ healed the leper, so do you pity the victims of the Wolf. I have shown you the futile longing which comes after death, the longing that is always mine. Like you I was called, but I disregarded the voice. Will you, my brother?' 'No,' I replied. 'I hear, and shall do so till the end. I know now why I waited. The Whitechapel shall have all it needs, and it shall no longer turn those miserable ones away. Rest assured, Rahere, I shall listen to the call!' 'Brother,' he said, 'I thank you!' The music swelled up, and all at once, with the sound of his voice in my ear, he was gone. There was a moment, and I became conscious that it was broad day. Down below there a man was playing the zither, and my cheque book lay open on the table."

"Yes, yes!" cried Rosamund. "You have given, I know, but, Francis, that is no reason why you should stay here. Come back to Rockstone, to us, *to me!*"

He rose and took her slim hands in his own. "You do not understand," he said. "There is no return. After what I have seen and what I know, life would be impossible on the lines you want. I have seen unspeakable anguish, inexpressible agony, pain and misery beyond conception. I could not forget. Yet one thing more, sell all thou hast, and give it to the poor, and come and follow me."

"No, no!" exclaimed Rosamund passionately. "Not all. Give them enough, but not all!"

He looked down on her with an expression which she had seen, not many hours since, on the sculptured face of one who lay with palm and crown under the dome of St Paul's. This man, too, had made the supreme sacrifice, and had reaped the reward of a great peace, an awful serenity. He had outgrown the world.

"The thing is done, Rosamund. Oh, Rose! of all the World, will you marry a man who has not a penny?"

She stood petrified, looking up at him with wild eyes.

"So you have bartered my happiness for your soul," she said bitterly. "Oh Francis, how like a man!" and withdrawing her hands, she fled, her garments shaking out faint fragrances as she went, and left him to his peace.



By special permission of the Proprietors of 'Punch.']

The Greater Need.

Mr. Punch: Excuse me, Mr. Bull, but I think *this* is where the money is most wanted.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 20.] Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of February 14, 1903.

A GOOD BEGINNING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

MR. GRAVES' OLD AGE PENSION SCHEME AT SHEFFIELD.

AMONG the encouraging signs of the times to be noted in the New Year is the meeting which was held at Sheffield on the third of this month for the purpose of publicly launching the Superannuation, and Old Age Pension Fund which owes its origin to the energy and enterprise of Mr. J. J. Graves, whose supply stores are the largest of their kind in the country. Mr. Graves, our provincial Wanamaker, began business twenty-two years ago, when a boy of fifteen, and is now at the head of a gigantic business with three thousand employés, and an annual wages bill of £130,000 a year. Mr. Graves last year was chairman of the financial committee of the Sheffield Corporation. In that capacity it was his duty to draw up a scheme for the superannuation of the employés of the municipality. When thus engaged his attention was turned to the advantages which would accrue to private employers by the adoption of the system of superannuation. He set to work to think the matter out, and finally, last October, he announced to his employés his determination to introduce a system of superannuation, on the ground, which he frankly avowed, that what was good enough for him to advocate in the case of the Corporation was good enough for him to adopt in his own business. Since then he has elaborated his scheme, and on February 3rd the constitution, rules and regulations of the Employés' Superannuation and Old Age Pensions Fund were formally and publicly accepted. As the scheme has attracted a very great deal of attention throughout the country, and has been accepted by several other firms who are leading the way in the amelioration of the conditions of labour as a model on which can be framed similar schemes for their own use, I was very glad when Mr. Graves himself called at Mowbray House last month and explained the whole thing to me for the benefit of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Mr. Graves is a tall, energetic, go-ahead man, who is still on the younger side of forty. That he should be full of confidence in his scheme is perhaps not unnatural, for he has been accustomed to back his own judgment all his life, and has realised such satisfactory results as to give him a unique place in the business world. Mr. Graves is a good type of the younger generation of business men, who believe in credit, who believe in advertising, and who believe also most emphatically that success in industrial competition will rest with those firms who are able most effectively to make their workpeople feel that their interests are identical with those of their employers. A mere cash nexus between employer and employed seems to Mr. Graves to be not merely non-ethical, but to be distinctly disadvantageous from a business point of view. The men who are coming out on top, he says, both in America and in this country, are those who have their workmen with them.

THE IDENTITY OF INTERESTS.

"It is the identity of interests of man and master which will enable us to hold our own and keep a leading place in the world. This is the broad general principle from which I start, and it is because I believe our new scheme will tend directly to increase the sense of solidarity between my workpeople and myself that I chiefly recommend it. It has other advantages, however, which are neither few nor far between. The first is, that whatever firm treats its workpeople best will have the pick of the market.

WHAT MAKES FOR SUCCESS.

"Here, let us say, are half a dozen firms. We all pay the same rate of wages. The firm which offers other inducements, financial and social, to its employés naturally attracts the best and most enterprising people of both sexes. Of our 3,000 employés about 55 per cent. are women, most of whom of course get married, but some of whom remain with us to the end of the chapter. The second advantage is that in addition to attracting the best men and the best women, you have a lien upon them in the shape of the money which they have contributed to the fund, which serves as a fidelity guarantee for all grades. The third great advantage of the superannuation scheme is that it enables an employer to provide adequately for aged workmen when they have become too old to be useful without any sense of wrench or of hardship.

THE OLD EMPLOYÉS.

"At present every large employer has on his hands a certain number of workpeople who are over sixty, but who as they are old hands are kept on for the sake of

auld lang syne rather than for anything else. They are behindhand; they are not up to date; they are slow, and they clog the machine, and yet there is no honourable way of humanely dispensing with their services. The great advantage of a good superannuation scheme is that this difficulty is completely overcome, and when a man has served his time he retires with honour, carrying with him a superannuation allowance which in some cases amounts to from half to two-thirds of his salary.

"These four advantages—first, the sense of solidarity between workmen and employer; secondly, the advantage of having the pick of the market; thirdly, the lien which it gives you upon your employés; and, fourthly, the happy euthanasia which it provides for the worn-out workman – these four advantages will more than recoup the money which I have to contribute to this fund."

HOW THE SCHEME WORKS.

"On this point, Mr. Graves, I should like to be quite sure that you are satisfied from an actuarial point of view that it would pay?"

"Quite satisfied," said Mr. Graves; "I have not a doubt about it. It will be money into my own pocket. I think it is a good scheme for my workpeople, but I am quite certain that it is a good scheme for myself."

"What does it amount to in hard cash?"

"If all my employés come into the scheme it would entail upon me an annual payment of 2½ per cent. upon my annual wages bill, or £3,250. A similar amount in that case would be paid into the fund by the employés. It is not compulsory. Any employé in the service of the firm can, if he pleases, refrain from contributing to the fund. If, however, he decides to contribute, he or she will pay 2½ per cent. upon their wages, and authorise the firm, for convenience of collection, to deduct this 2½ per cent. from their wages. Every week the 2½ per cent. of the employés' wages is handed over to the Secretary of the fund within four days of the deduction being made, the firm contributing a sum equal to the deductions. That is to say, every week there will accrue to the fund a sum equal to 5 per cent. of the wages of all the contributing members."

With the aid of this fund Mr. Graves calculates that they will be able to make a superannuation allowance to every contributing member who has attained the age of sixty-five, or who has put in forty years' service before the age of sixty, a retiring allowance or pension for the rest of his natural life, which varies from one-sixth after ten years' membership to four-sixths after forty years.

THE PENSIONS BEGIN AT SIXTY-FIVE.

Further, any contributing member who has been an employé of the firm for ten years may participate in the benefits of the fund in case of death or disablement, even if he has not attained the age of sixty years. The Old Age Pension allowance, however, will only come into force when the contributing member is sixty-five years of age. On attaining that age, it will be possible for the firm to require him to retire upon a payment of the superannuation allowance to which he is entitled under the scheme. Should it be mutually agreed upon that he should remain, he will have a right to draw his superannuation allowance whenever he does leave employment, but he does not draw his superannuation allowance until he leaves. Should any contributing member die before superannuation, the heir will receive all the money that he has paid into the fund, whether by himself or by his employer, but without interest. Should a member die after superannuation, the same rule applies as to the balance of the money that has not yet been drawn.

THE CASE OF DISHONEST EMPLOYÉS.

Any employé dismissed for fraud or dishonesty forfeits all claim upon the fund, and the sum which stood to his credit can be used for covering the losses which his dishonesty may have inflicted upon the firm. The balance will remain in the fund and be added to the assets. Any members who are dismissed owing to reduction of staff or any other cause without any fault of their own, are entitled to receive back the whole contributions which they have paid in, with compound interest, at 2½ per cent. per annum.

WHEN THE WOMEN MARRY.

A comparatively small proportion of women employed in such great retail stores remain in employment long enough to qualify themselves for an Old Age Pension. It is, therefore, provided that any woman who is a contributing member who leaves employment for the purpose of being married, can withdraw the whole of her contributions, together with the firm's contributions, on condition that the marriage takes place within three months after leaving the firm.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE FUND.

The management of the fund is vested in a President, Trustee, and Committee of Management. Mr. Graves, of course, is President and first Trustee. He will also nominate two trustees, and two will be elected by the contributing members. The Committee will consist of twelve members, six nominated by Mr. Graves and six elected by the contributing members. Due provision is made for the investment of funds, for the periodical valuation and inspection of accounts; and provision is also made for the settlement of any dispute arising between the committee and any of the members or their representatives, by a Court of Arbitration, which will be formed of three members, one appointed by the members, one by the party aggrieved, and the third by the two so appointed. Neither of the disputing parties in any appeal to the arbitrators is to be allowed to introduce any solicitor or other professional person into the arbitration.

PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF THE IDEA.

This scheme is almost identical with that which Mr. Graves advocated for the employés of Sheffield Corporation. As he explained in the meeting when he first introduced the subject to his workmen, anyone drawing a salary of 30s. a week would contribute 9d. of that 30s., to which his employer would add another 9d., and the 1s. 6d. would go to his credit. After ten years' service any disabled employé would be entitled to draw for the rest of his life one-sixth of his wages, after twenty years two-sixths, and so on. If at sixty-five a man had served the firm ten years, he would get one-sixth of his pay, fifteen years one-fourth, thirty years one-half. All the provisions of the scheme appear to have been very carefully elaborated, and Mr. Graves is confident that they could be adopted almost as they stand by any other firm in his line of business. There is no reason indeed why it should be restricted to his line of business. If the actuarial calculations are sound there is no doubt that such a scheme would contribute very greatly to the betterment of the conditions of the workers. Mr. Graves is confident that the result in Sheffield will lead to the general adoption of the plan by employers, quite as much from motives of self-interest as from those of philanthropy.

CYCLES AND SCIENCE; OR, COVENTRY AWAKE.*

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE RUDGE-WHITWORTH WHEEL.



Photograph by] [*Frith.*

View of Coventry and its Three Spires.

"I WAITED for the train at Coventry," so Tennyson began his noble poem in praise of Lady Godiva :—

> I hung with grooms and porters on the bridge,
> To watch the three tall spires ;

and as the result of his musings he told anew in modern verse the story of the ordeal and the triumph of "the woman of a thousand summers back, Godiva, wife to the grim Earl who ruled in Coventry." Everyone knows the poem, but how few even of those who love it most have noticed the peculiar phrase wherein, as in prophetic mood, the late Laureate linked "the city's ancient legend" with the city's modern industry. Yet he begins by speaking of

> Not only we, the latest seed of Time,
> New men, that in the flying of a wheel
> Cry down the past——

Then he wrote "Godiva." Tennyson had not even seen in vision the marvellous evolution of the traditional bone-shaker into the flying wheel of our day. Yet where in all the land can we find newer men than those who have made Godiva's city of the three tall spires the cycle capital of the Empire? New men, indeed, so new that they even cry down the wheels of yesterday, and will tolerate nothing but the newest and latest of fliers. For Coventry has waked up with a vengeance, and the gospel of the scrap heap finds nowhere more fervent disciples outside of the States, with the result that Coventry, alone and single-handed, can boast that she has repelled the American invasion, and has re-established the ascendency of John Bull in the cycle market of the Empire.

So rapid has been the pace that I find myself left far behind. For although I have been and am zealous in waking up John Bull, I have an affection for old things—old clothes, old shoes, and old cycles. After a time these inanimate things seem to become so imbued with my personality, to cast them on one side seems like sacrificing part of oneself. Especially this is the case with my old cycle. Through what adventures have we not been together since first I called it mine—now nearly seven years agone? Through what vicissitudes of wind and weather have we not passed together, and how many hundreds—nay, even thousands—of miles has it not borne me, if not without accidents, at least with a dumb fidelity that is beyond praise! For a cycle is like a watch, marvellously susceptible to the moods of its owner. Nothing will make me believe that my "old crock," as it is disrespectfully termed by my own children, has not got a good-humoured character, a well marked idiosyncrasy of its own—capable of sympathising with its rider. It has been to the wars, and it bears tokens of many hardships. It has new springs, new handle-bars, new tyres, new bell, new pedals; but the dear old thing is still dear, preserves its individuality, and stands at this moment, all scarred and worn, waiting, like the steed in the stall at Bramholme Hall, in instant readiness for its rider to mount and sally forth.

When I ventured to plead the virtues of my old cycle to Mr. Pugh, the head of the great cycle firm of Rudge-Whitworth, Limited, he was absolutely unsympathetic. "What," he exclaimed, "riding a cycle seven years old!" Nor did he relax even on hearing that the old crock, my Boer pony of a cycle, that will go anywhere and do any-

thing and carry everything, that never needs grooming and never refuses any mount, no matter how heavy or how inexpert, was a Rudge-Whitworth. "A Rudge-Whitworth, yes," he said. "That is the reason it has lasted so long and served you so well, but ——," and in his scornful glance I saw and recognised one of those of whom Tennyson wrote—

> The latest seed of Time,
> New men, that in the flying of a wheel
> Cry down the past.

Nevertheless, as one who finds a cycle an indispensable substitute for a pony, and who rides not merely for amusement but to get over ground speedily and without fatigue, there is a great virtue in an old machine. The better the machine the longer it lasts, and while the racers and smart people may buy a new cycle every year, the great majority of the community in this country at least would like a bicycle warranted to wear well and to last for ever, and to need no incessant cleaning.

"That may be," said Mr. Pugh, "but— —," and then, before I knew where we were, we were plunged chin deep in a discussion of the virtues of their "Aero-Special" bicycle that is to be the cycle of 1903.

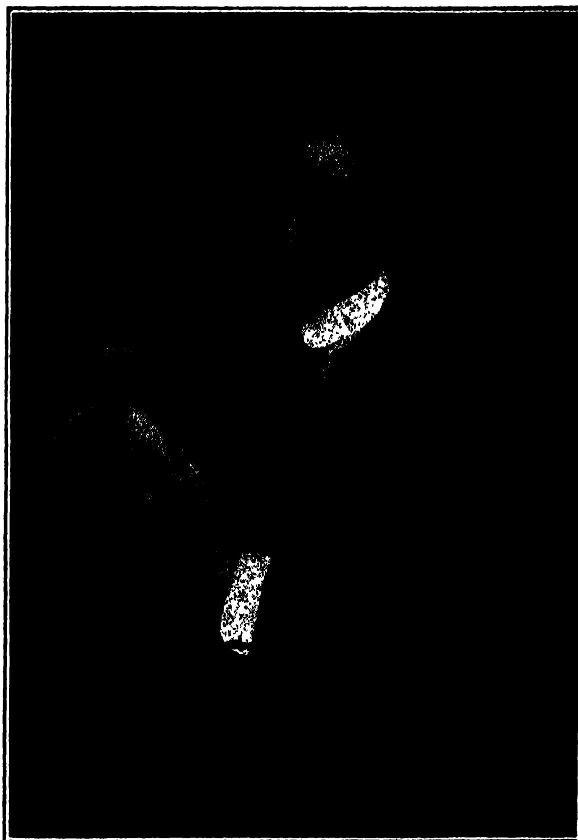
Now the Aero-Special may be the most perfect cycle on earth. but it must wait. For what interests the public is not the excellence of any particular machine so much as the secret of how this machine came to be produced at Coventry. Why should Coventry, of all places in the world, be the centre of the cycle trade?

It has nothing to do with Lady Godiva or with the three tall spires, the peculiar specialty of Coventry. There is no navigable river at Coventry. It has no coal mines, and it has neither ironstone mines nor indiarubber trees. It is about as far distant from the sea as any town in England. Why, then, was the cycle trade sent to Coventry?

When I asked Mr. Pugh these questions he admitted it was somewhat of a mystery. In former days Coventry excelled in the manufacture of ribbons. The silk weavers used to make their looms, developing thereby a certain mechanical capacity. Afterwards, they took to the manufacture of sewing-machines, and from sewing-machines to cycles it is but a stride. In the late sixties the demand for cycles was greater in France than the local makers could supply. An order for several velocipedes—as they were then termed—came to Coventry from France. The first cycles made in Coventry were made for the foreign market. From this humble beginning sprang the industry which has made the name of Coventry famous throughout the world. Skilled labour is as mobile as a Boer commando. Coventry found no difficulty in attracting artisans from all parts of the land. The cycle trade having taken root, was not easily disturbed. The Rudge-Whitworth Company has a branch factory at Birmingham, but their head-quarters are at Coventry. There they are, and there they seem determined to remain.

There are two special reasons for the public interesting itself in the Coventry cycle works in general, and in the Rudge-Whitworth factory in particular. The first is the fact that the cycle makers triumphantly beat off the American invasion, and the second is because Messrs. Rudge-Whitworth and Co. have set an example to the British industrial world by introducing skilled chemists, and establishing a properly equipped scientific laboratory as a part of their equipment.

The American cycle makers in the year 1897 threatened to swamp the English market. At that time the old-fashioned and irrational custom prevailed of quoting extravagantly high prices for cycles in the published price lists, and allowing the retail agents to cut prices almost as they pleased. According to the lists you could not buy a first-class bicycle under £30. As a matter of fact, if you knew how to chaffer with the retailer you could get it at £18 or £20. The result was that machines identical in value and equal in workmanship would be sold by the same salesman on the same day to different customers at prices differing by £5 or £7, the difference being entirely due to the keenness with which the purchaser beat down the price. The Americans announced their intentions of flooding the market in vast quantities with bicycles at the net price of £20. This seemed a great reduction on English list prices, but as a matter of fact most English cycles were sold at that figure or under.



Mr. Vernon Pugh.

Managing Director of Rudge-Whitworth, Limited.

It is to Mr. Pugh, now, as then, chief of the Rudge-Whitworth firm, that John Bull owes the defeat of the American invasion. Borrowing from the Navy the maxim that there are no defensive tactics so effective as a vigorous offensive, he startled the public and dismayed the Americans by writing a letter to the papers, in which he announced that from and after a given date the Rudge-Whitworth price for first-class cycles would be £15 15s. cash down, and £10 10s. for second grade machines. The effect of this move was instantaneous. Almost

every newspaper in the land called the attention of its readers to this tremendous cut in cycle prices. The Rudge-Whitworth firm secured the most magnificent advertisements free, gratis, and for nothing. The sale of their machines went up by leaps and bounds.



Mr. John Pugh.

Works Director.

Other British firms followed their example, with the result that the American invaders withdrew. To-day the home market is virtually closed to the American makers. The British cyclist finds the British machine much better adapted to his needs than the American. The result is, you hardly ever see an American machine nowadays; and what is true of Great Britain is equally true of all the rest of the Empire, excluding Canada. There the Monroe doctrine seems to prevail in an exaggerated form. The American and Canadian makers monopolise the market of the Dominion. Everywhere else within the Empire—in Africa, in India, and in Australia—John Bull holds his own.

Mere lowering of price would not, however, have been in itself sufficient. It was necessary to overhaul their plant and bring it up to date. Obsolete machines, even of very recent make, were thrown out on the scrap-heap. The newest and best inventions were adopted. Labour-saving appliances, and all the ingenious inventions by which the cost of production is reduced and the uniform quality of the output secured, were everywhere introduced. The result is that the Rudge-Whitworth works are as well equipped with tools and machines as any cycle works in the world.

The operations of the ingenious Mr. Hooley inaugurated a period of inflation in the cycle trade which operated disastrously upon many of the firms which came under the influence of the boom. It passed Rudge-Whitworth without touching it. The business was on solid foundations. The firm is the result of a combination between the business founded by Mr. Rudge in 1872 and that of Mr. Pugh, of the Whitworth Works at Birmingham, which dates from 1891. The amalgamation was effected in 1894. The capital of the amalgamation was £200,000 in shares of £1 each. They are quoted to-day at 25s., and the dividend for the last six years has been 10 per cent. per annum.

While the methods of production were being thus brought up to date, the methods of distribution were improved to such an extent that at this moment there is hardly any small town in the three kingdoms which has not got a resident agent for the sale of the Rudge-Whitworth cycle. The whole country was mapped out into districts or dioceses. The seats of the Rudge-Whitworth episcopal sees are eighteen in number, and each of them has supervision over nearly 100 local agencies. The seat of the Welsh branch is at Cardiff, of the Scottish at Glasgow. In Ireland there are three—Dublin, Belfast and Londonderry. There are three branches in London. The other branches are Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Newcastle, Sunderland, Birmingham, Leicester, Wolverhampton and Exeter. In Africa they have five dioceses with 100 local agencies. Their branches are situated at Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, Bloemfontein, Johannesburg and Durban. Australia, where they anticipate great development, has not yet been mapped out into districts, but is supplied through merchants or middlemen.

In order to extend the facilities for the purchase of their cycles, the Rudge Whitworth firm introduced what they describe as their easy payment system. Any one who wishes to purchase one of their ten guinea machines can become the possessor of a cycle as soon as he pays one guinea down and signs an undertaking to make eleven other monthly payments of a similar amount. Of course, by this arrangement he pays £12 12s. for a machine which he could have bought for £10 10s. down. But as many who want cycles cannot pay ten guineas down, and do not wish to wait till they have saved £10 10s., the easy payment system is very popular. Clerks and salaried officials make more use of this method of purchase than working men.

The cycle has long since ceased to be the plaything of the rich. Its place has been taken by the motor-car. But it has become the necessity of the middle and working class. It practically quadruples the range of action of all those who cannot afford carriages or motors. For women it is becoming more and more indispensable. The proportion of men to women using cycles, which at one time was twenty to one, is now only three to one, and is likely still further to diminish. The demand for cycles is more steady in the United Kingdom than in the United States. Our roads are better. Electric trolley cars are less numerous in the old country, although it is stated that the introduction of the trolley into Coventry has made no reduction in the number of those using cycles.

The Rudge-Whitworth Company has, after mature deliberation, decided against attempting to undertake

the manufacture of motors. The two industries are quite distinct. The essential of a motor is the engine which drives. The essential of a cycle is a machine which is driven. So the cobbler sticks to his last, and the famous Coventry firm will specialise in the future, as in the past, upon the production of cycles, leaving motor building to others.

The home market in the Empire has thus been secured against any repetition of what at one time threatened to be a formidable aggression. But the foreign market is practically closed to the British cycle. The Americans and the Germans supply the Continental markets with a low grade machine selling at scrap price. With this the Briton does not compete. Rudge-Whitworth supply boys' and girls' cycles at seven guineas, but the lowest price for Britain's best bicycle for adults is ten guineas.

A great deal has been talked and written of late years about the need of applying science to the work of industrial production. The Rudge-Whitworth firm is the first to organise a scientific laboratory with trained chemists, as part of its industrial equipment. To Mr. John Pugh, the works director, himself a graduate of the Birmingham University, this important departure owes its origin. The head scientific expert is Mr. H. L. Heathcote, a chemist who after graduating from Birmingham University spent three years in Leipzig for the purpose of learning all that could be learned of German methods and German science. He is now in charge of all the scientific side of the business, and his appointment has already justified itself by the results.

In the making of a cycle there are used iron, steel, rubber, brass, cotton, aluminium, celluloid, enamel, etc., on all of which the judgment of a scientific expert is invaluable. The great object of every cycle maker is to combine the maximum of strength with a minimum of weight. This can only be secured by the constant study of the comparative strength of the metals which are exposed to strain. The first result of the application of science to cycle-making is the production of the Aero-Special cycle for regular road work, which, with all its accessories, only weighs twenty-five pounds, or just half the weight of the crack racing bicycle of 1875. It is to be *the* cycle of 1903.

The Rudge-Whitworth works at Coventry and at Birmingham give constant employment to 1,200 to 1,400 pairs of hands. The annual output is over 30,000 bicycles a year, or, say, roughly about 100 every working day. The workmen are encouraged to make suggestions as to the improvement of the method of manufacture, and this system is likely to be still further developed. Aluminium, which is now coming into much more general use, costs only two shillings per lb., but the great desideratum of the cyclist, a flexible metal which could supersede india-rubber for tyres, has yet to be discovered.



The Fitting Shop.

Chemical Laboratory and Mr. Heathcote, Chief Chemist.

It is impossible to go into any detailed description of the Rudge-Whitworth works at Coventry and Birmingham. They are so large—4½ acres of floor space—so crowded with men and machinery that to pass rapidly through them leaves but a confused impression on the mind of the whirling wheels and strange processes by which "Britain's Best Bicycle" comes into being. To do anything like justice to the works would require days of careful observation and more pages than I can spare to describe them. The predominant impression left on the mind of the mere cursory observer is that the keynote of every department is—efficiency. Everything must not only be good—it must be the very best of its kind, to ensure that this is so every one of the thousand or more parts that go to make up a bicycle is subjected to severe examination at every stage of its manufacture. Some of the parts may only be examined once, but the fork crown, for instance, is scrutinised sixteen times, that being the number of operations required to produce it from the flat steel plate—the form in which it arrives in the shops. So rigid an examination naturally creates confidence, and anyone who rides a Rudge-Whitworth machine may be certain that, so far as human care and skill can go, his mount will never come to grief.

The most striking feature at the huge Coventry works is the physical and chemical research laboratory. It is found at the top of the main building, and has been established some eighteen months. All material supplied to the works has to be tested here before it is accepted. Samples of steel tubing, steel plate, rubber, aluminium, oil, etc., are received, tested, and reported on. If the report is unfavourable the goods are at once returned to the manufacturer. When the laboratory was first started unfavourable reports were pretty common, but they are now rare, as the knowledge that all goods supplied have to undergo such a test has naturally induced greater care on the part of the manufacturer. In this way alone the laboratory benefits first the public, then the company, and indirectly all other cycle firms supplied with goods from the same source. This work has now reached a more or less routine stage, but other research work goes on all the time. To give only one instance of the value the laboratory has been to the works. For a long time the experts had been puzzling over the fact that sometimes the soldering on of the bottom ball-head-cup was defective and at other times perfect. Scientific examination soon showed that it was the fault of the solder, not of the workmanship, and, at the same time, an easy method was discovered of testing the solder, so that this trouble now never occurs. Extensive tests are now being made of the enamels used, and already valuable improvements in the process of enamelling have been arrived at. The rubber, of course,

is tested, so is the aluminium used for the wheel rims. Careful examination of the steel used has enabled lightness and strength to take the place of heaviness and strength. That is to say, in the old times strength was obtained by thickness, and now by toughness, scientifically calculated. I saw one of the cranks of the Aero-Special broken in the testing machine. It was not until the machine registered a pressure of 572 lbs. that this occurred. The crank is slighter and lighter than the usual cranks in use, and yet it stood double the strain, and about four times as much as it is ever likely to experience. All parts of a cycle are tested here, and Mr. Heathcote makes a practice of descending every now and again upon the shops below, and carrying off some part to be tested, thus ensuring that the high standard required is always maintained. The testing of the chains is very thorough, and interesting results have been obtained. When one of the Rudge-Whitworth chains are being tested, the examiner stands close by to observe; when others are being tested, he stands afar off, to avoid the possible danger of flying parts. An experimental electro-plating plant is also ready. The appliances here, as in all the other departments, are for the purpose of accurate and delicate experiments, and also for approximate testing in bulk. All the appointments are of the best. No other cycle company has such a laboratory attached to it, and, indeed, it is doubtful if so complete a research plant is to be found at any other manufacturing business in the world. The Rudge-Whitworth Company fully recognises that in this department it must spend money in order to save it.

The Rudge-Whitworth works are divided—the smaller part in Birmingham, the larger in Coventry. At first this might appear rather inconvenient, but it proves an additional check on all work sent from one shop to the other. They are, of course, connected by private telephone. The telephonic communications in the works themselves are excellently arranged, the centre call office being quite a large affair, as all departments are connected.

The Birmingham works receive the materials straight from the manufacturers, and after they have been passed by the laboratory, transform them into nuts, hubs, pedals, driving wheels, etc., etc., and send them on to Coventry to be "assembled" into a bicycle. They do everything here except the wheels, the forks, and parts of the framework, which are made at Coventry.

These works are not far from the New Street Station at Birmingham. They employ 500 hands. There is a great deal of machinery everywhere, all driven by gas engines, which together have some 400 horse-power. The factory is five storeys high. On the ground floor are numerous stamping machines, cutting out different parts from sheets of steel plate. On one side a machine with a single stroke is knocking out the large discs of thin flat metal which later become the principal driving wheels. Another punches out the pedal frames, flat and hardly recognisable, but soon to take the elegant form as fitted to the Aero-Special cycles. On all sides some operation was being begun. The system is excellent. Between every operation the parts go to the store-room, from whence they are given out to the man who performs the next operation. There is no handing of parts from one worker direct to another, except, of course, in the case of thousands of small nuts and such like. Every part when sent to the store-room is accompanied by a note, and the fact that the store-keeper has as many as 3,000 notes a day to handle in his department gives some idea of their number. Of course each note may represent hundreds of the same part. The shop devoted to the automatic lathes is particularly interesting. There are several rows, each containing seven lathes, and one man to attend to each row. It is really wonderful to see the uncanny intelligence of the machines. At one end a steel rod enters, and is slowly devoured, appearing at the other end as nuts, hubs, steps, pulleys, and every imaginable part of this description. Screw threads are cut, holes are punched, slots are made, edges are squared or roughed, all by one machine using many tools, and it would go on all day without any attention too! A nut is cut in fifty-six seconds and a step in eighty seconds. Some 12,000 nuts are plated in a week. Each floor marks a stage further in the development of the parts. Milling machinery cuts the teeth on the wheels, the manufacture of the free-wheel attachment being particularly interesting. Some of the parts are minutely small, especially in the chain.

All the parts are being examined between the different processes, the head viewer having forty assistants for this purpose. The lynx-eyed viewer and his girl assistants, who examine the parts finally before they go to Coventry, passed no fewer than 15,000 sets during one week! Each "set" represents all that the Birmingham works supply towards a complete bicycle. All the tools required for lathes, etc., are made in the shops. I remarked to Mr. Pedley, the obliging manager, upon the busyness of the scene. "Ah, you should come on Friday," he said, "then we are busy if you like." It seemed impossible to do more than was then being done. However, the week's work is made up on Friday, and it has to be completed.


RUDGE-WHITWORTH, LTD.

At Coventry some 800 hands are employed. The shops are in large red brick buildings facing one another across a street. There is a fine entrance hall, and a commissionaire in attendance. The offices are on the ground floor. The number of letters received and written is so enormous daily—sometimes two thousand being handled in the twenty-four hours—that it became a serious problem how to treat them. A very efficient method is now employed, in which an American letter-copying machine plays an important part. The accountancy department employs a staff of twenty-five clerks, and all machines all over the world, as well as in the British Isles, are invoiced here.



The Shop where the Aluminium Rims are Made.

When the parts arrive from Birmingham, or material comes from manufacturers, the trolley bearing them is taken right into the receiving warehouse. Everything is checked here and sent to the right department. Near by are the raw material stores, the tube stores, the tube-cutting shop, and the tin-working shop, where the tin, aluminium and celluloid gear cases are put together. The building shop is a huge place, and here the various parts of the frame are put together. There are several machines for securing accurate alignment of the frames, and very accurate the latter must be to pass. Next comes the brazing shop, where the flaming gas of the brazing lamps roars on every side. Near by is the sand-blast plant, the largest of its kind in the world. It consists of four large chambers, in each of which two men clean off the scale and borax from the brazed frames and forks by means of a sand blast. The "sand" is made of steel shot the size of sand, and better adapted for the purpose. This operation saves the files in the next process, as only steel and brass are left to clear away. The operators are protected by diver-like head-pieces, to which the air is admitted at the top by a tube, and by gloves. The glass which protects the eyes lasts only six hours; it is then so scratched as to be useless. Whilst the blast is at work it is rather like being in a miniature Inferno. I speak from experience. Next to this shop is the smithy, where handlebars are bent about like putty.

The Aero-Special has aluminium mudguards and rims. These are rolled out in the rolling mill. The method of joining these rims is very ingenious, satisfactory, and safe. In the emery polishing shop all work is polished before the enamelling and plating is done. A new rolling mill has just been completed; in fact, the works are constantly extending. In the machinery department are milling machines and lathes, and near by is an experimental tool-room. The spokes have their threads rolled

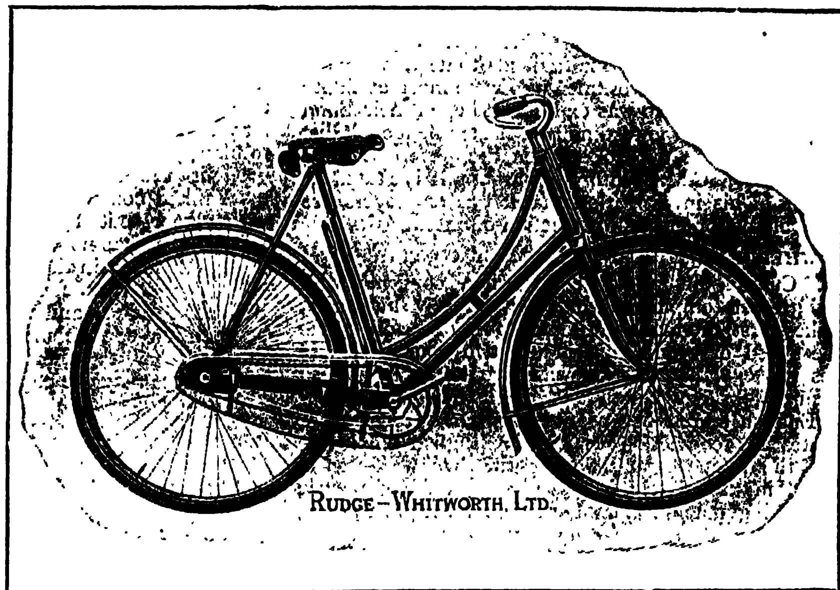
in, not cut in, as that operation is too lengthy. The hardening shop and the nickel-plating shop are next seen. The latter has been enlarged till it can plate over two thousand sets of cycle parts a week. The repair shop is small; experiments are carried on here. All over the works fire hose and buckets are in evidence, and also a gigantic network of sprinkler pipes, having upwards of 1,500 jets six feet apart, which promptly sprinkle and extinguish any fire near them. Tyres are kept in the basement, away from the light and heat. They fill endless racks on every side. In the lime polishing shop the whirling bobs give the nickel-plate work the required lustre.

Frames are cleaned and heated before going into the enamelling shop. There they receive several coats of enamel and are baked in large ovens. Between each coat they are carefully examined, the most rigid scrutiny being the last. Wheels are painted by hand, and the gold lines which add so much to the beauty of the Rudge-Whitworth machines are also put on by hand without a ruler or mechanical device of any kind. Gold lining is done with real gold leaf. Varnishing is the next process, and great care has to be exercised to avoid dust. The transfer shop puts on the well-known hand and wheel of the firm. Bearings, crank brackets, brakes, etc., are all being perfected in different shops. The finished store warehouse contains every part of a cycle; some £60,000 worth of parts are collected together here. The wheel shop turns out every description of wheel required, from the racing wood rim of the lightest Aero-Special to the heavy motor wheels made for one of the largest Birmingham motor-car firms. When the cycle is finally put together its number is stamped on the bottom bracket and transferred on the head in gold letters. All the details of its specifications are carefully entered in a register. The machines then go to the despatch department, where they are encased in spirals of flannelette and paper ready for going out. The Rudge-Whitworth is the only cycle company which gives every purchaser a little book, which is a complete guide to the cycle. The accountants' department, the postal department, the statistical department, the pattern-room and drawing office, the sundries department and many others are all hard at work. The sales department contains a very fine show-room.

A so-called "featherweight" bicycle is no novelty. At the Stanley Cycle Show of 1891 the Whitworth Company exhibited two racing safety bicycles of less than 20 lbs. each; and ever since some maker or other has always had on the market a very light machine. But such machines have been made in such small numbers and at such high cost that they have never appealed to any but wealthy "faddists" among cyclists. For nearly two years the Rudge-Whitworth experimental department and the chemical and physical laboratories have been establishing data for a complete re-design of pattern and re-specification of material for a really light bicycle which shall be as strong as or stronger than its predecessors, and be, above all, capable of production at a price at which the cycling public can buy it in large quantities.

The Aero-Special Rudge-Whitworth is the product of these efforts, and in it is provided for the first time at a reasonable price a roadster bicycle, fully guaranteed by its makers and up to all ordinary hard riding, whose weight complete—25 lbs. only—is over 15 per cent. less than last year's light roadsters and whose price is but £16 16s. And it must be remembered that this "Aero-Special" wonder has not been reduced in weight by robbing it of its equipment. On the contrary, it is very fully fitted with all necessaries for comfortable riding, including full-sized wheels (28 in.), free wheel, two brakes operating on the front and back rims, adequate mud-guards, a comfortable saddle, tyre inflater, and a set of tools for all adjustments.

Space forbids the description in detail of the many clever inventions and devices that contribute to the perfections of this Bayard among cycles. Suffice it to say that anyone interested can gather all particulars from the admirable Rudge-Whitworth catalogue, which is sent post free to all inquirers on application to the head office at Coventry or any of the depôts and agencies.



System and efficiency is shown everywhere.

In conclusion, it may be worth while to mention some of the differences between the cycle of 1873 and the latest product of science and engineering skill, the Aero-Special. The crack racing machine in 1873 weighed 50lb. The Aero-Special light roadster weighs 25lb. complete. In 1873 the record for one mile was 3min., to-day it is 1min. 48⅘secs.; 100 miles had then been ridden in 7hrs. 58min. 5sec.; that was considered a great performance. The record for 100 miles is now 3hrs. 27mins. 57⅘secs. Truly a marvellous development, and the Rudge-Whitworth Company has undoubtedly been one of the greatest factors in cycle improvements during the last ten years.

FIRST REPORT OF THE MOSELY COMMISSION.

REMARKABLE VINDICATION OF BRITISH WORKMEN.

The World's Work for February contains a first instalment of the report from the Mosely Commission. Mr. Alfred Mosely, C.M.G., himself explains that he was led to arrange the commission by his experience in South Africa of American ingenuity and success at the mines. He reports that the first reason why American employers and workmen are so efficient is, that the United States has excellent public schools, and the people make use of them. Next, wealthy men in Britain are not so eager to invest their capital or enter into trade as the Americans. British employers hold aloof from their workmen and do not encourage suggestions.

BRITISH EMPLOYERS MOST TO BLAME.

Mr. Mosely reports, therefore—and let the *Times* and all employers take note—"*the employers are most to blame for English restriction of output.*" Was ever a clearer case of Balaam called to curse remaining to bless? It was confidently anticipated in many quarters in the Old Country that our trade unionists would be put to open shame by what they learned in America. No doubt our labour leaders had maintained that it was the employers and not the workmen who were most at fault; but their American trip was expected to open their blind eyes; when, lo! on the testimony of the eminent capitalist who originated the trip to quicken the pace of British industry, and a C.M.G. into the bargain, it is stated as the result of his investigation that "The employers are most to blame for English restriction of output."

WHEREIN AMERICAN SUPREMACY CONSISTS.

Mr. Cunniff, in a paper following, confirms with vastly greater emphasis what Mr. Mosely has said. He takes, first, the much-bruited account of the difference in the speed of bricklaying in the two countries. He quotes the explanation that was given by the English secretary of bricklayers that "American work is faster than English merely because it is flimsier." Mr. Cunniff reiterates his conviction that "the English employers are in the main responsible for the backwardness of England in the matter of machines." Americans use labour-saving machines, and ones that are up to date, where English employers keep on using antiquated contrivances which ought long ago to have been "scrapped." "American supremacy," says Mr. Cunniff, "rests on automatic machinery, on subdivision of labour, and on the ambitious spirit aroused in workmen by the democratic contact between employer and workmen—all lacking in England." He also makes the surprising announcement that "the American Labour Unions are to-day equal in numbers to the British Unions, and far more aggressive."

MR MOSELY'S HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

Mr. Mosely does allow that the American workman is more sober; does not waste his money on betting, and has "greater ambition." He concludes with the expression of this hope :—

I believe that the following division of the fruits of industry will one day be made: fair wages for the workmen; a fair return on capital invested; a percentage for depreciation of plant and for extensions; old-age pensions for workmen; an equal division between capital and labour of whatever remains in the form of profits. I do not expect to live to see any such division, but I am confident that such a division, retaining as it would every incentive to the greatest efforts both by employers and workmen, is what the industrial world is coming to, what the ceaseless war between combinations of capital and combinations of labour will eventually result in.

TESTIMONY OF A MIDLAND EMPLOYER.

A MIDLAND capitalist writes us a very thoughtful and valuable letter confessing, in the first instance, that American cleverness in advertising has practically compelled us to take the new foods—though they are foods which we really do not need. But in view of the recent "record" delay of an American liner, he recalls with pleasure what a boastful Yankee said on board the same steamer some years ago. Denouncing the folly of British shipbuilders in building their ships so strong, "Why," he said, "you cannot wear 'em out."

1,000 BRICKS A DAY—BRITISH OUTPUT.

The writer reverts to the much vexed question of bricklaying, and says, "I know for a fact in house-building in the Midlands, 1,000 bricks per day is a regular day's work, and this in addition to setting out the work for the other men on the job. Mind you, this quantity is for house-building with turns and complications." Yet British bricklayers have been charged with laying only 350 bricks a day. The writer would like to hear in a year or so how this record-breaking American work stands the test of time.

AMERICAN "RECORD"—IN PROFANITY.

The writer says he has no sympathy with the restriction of output practised by British trade unionists (but for which Mr. Mosely says the British employer is most to blame), but makes bold to say that in the one point of profanity the Englishman compares most favourably with his Yankee cousin. "The British workman can 'cuss' with vigour, but I am thankful to say that, broadly speaking, he has none of the needless and sickening profanity one hears in the States."

The writer concludes: "It is constantly proved that by resolute effort and intelligence the keenest American competition can be met and defeated; but master and men must pull together and face the problem with all the earnestness they are capable of."

A GREAT TECHNICAL INSTITUTE:

MANCHESTER'S NEW SCHOOL.

THE Principal of the Manchester Municipal School of Technology writes in the *Magazine of Commerce* on his school, opened in October by the Rt. Hon. Arthur Balfour. Of its origin, he says :—

It is not a spasmodic effort, the result of new-born zeal, but a carefully considered scheme, broad based upon experience, and slowly evolved, in response to the growing conviction of the absolute need of better means for the instruction not only of the artisan class, but chiefly of those who, by reason of circumstances or native capacity, must take the place of leaders and managers in the great modern industries.

The building itself is a spacious edifice of six storeys covering an area of 6,400 square yards :—

The principal feature of the first floor is the large central hall for examinations and public lectures, and adjoining it are the library and reading-rooms, a room for scientific societies' meetings, laboratories for physics, class and lecture-rooms for mathematics, electrical, mechanical, and sanitary engineering, the lecturers' common room, and the mechanical laboratory.

The second floor contains spacious lecture-rooms and laboratories in connection with architecture, the photographic and printing trades, and the electrical industries. An experimental bakery, students' common room, mechanical drafting and lecture-rooms and the restaurant are also placed on this floor.

The organic and inorganic chemical laboratories, the principal chemical lecture-theatre, laboratories for metallurgy and brewing, and the wood-working and plumbing workshops are to be found on the third floor.

On the fourth floor are placed the dyeing laboratories, an experimental brewhouse and a well-equipped gymnasium, and in addition a department for house-painting and decoration, and workshops for bookbinding and lithographic drawing.

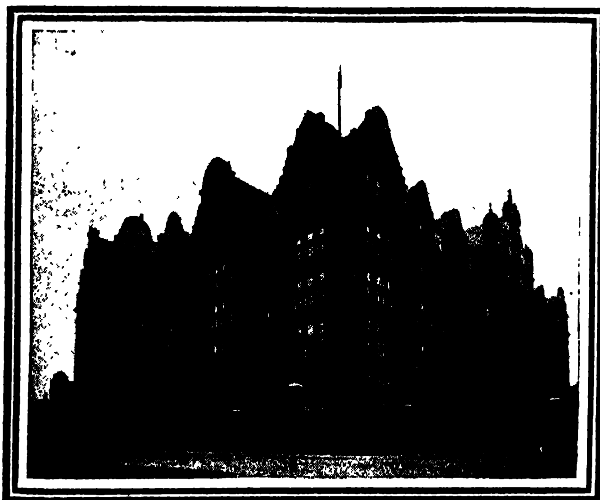
The basement, covering 6,400 square yards, is one vast workshop and laboratory for spinning and weaving, for mechanical, steam, electric and hydraulic engineering, including laboratories for gas and oil engine testing—hydraulic appliances, motors and dynamos—and for materials testing.

In addition, the Corporation are now erecting, and have nearly completed, after the designs of Mr. Cross, a commodious dyeing, bleaching, printing and finishing house for textile goods, and for the manufacture, dyeing and finishing of paper, upon a plot of land, containing an area of 1,248 square yards, contiguous to the main building.

In addition to the foregoing subjects, the school is equipped for instruction in architecture and in various branches of the building trade.

At the north-east corner of the building is situate the astronomical observatory with revolving dome, in which is installed a fine twin equatorial telescope. The telescope is fitted with appliances for astral photography.

The principal of the school is also director of technical instruction for the City of Manchester, while the teaching staff comprises nine professors and upwards of a hundred lecturers, demonstrators and assistants.



Photograph by] [*R. Banks.*

New Technical Schools, Manchester.

The number of individual students is upwards of 4,000, the actual number for the session 1901-2 being 4,424, of which number 3,130 were over and 1,294 were under eighteen years of age. Of the total, 2,111 were residing in Manchester, and the remaining 2,313 came from districts outside the boundaries of the city.

The courses of instruction in the school are directed more especially to the requirements of the industries of south-east Lancashire, of which Manchester is the commercial centre.

These embrace a wide range of subjects, and include mechanical engineering, electrical engineering and general technical physics, sanitary engineering, industrial and general technical chemistry, inclusive of the bleaching, dyeing, printing and finishing of textiles, paper manufacture, brewing and metallurgy; and the manufacture of textiles. These courses are arranged with a special view to the training of day students over a systematic course of three years, preceded by an entrance examination in English mathematics, drawing, the elements of physics, chemistry or mechanics, together with a modern or classical language. A diploma is awarded to those students who satisfactorily comply with the conditions of the complete course of training.

WANTED: AN AGRICULTURAL POST.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON, in his agitation for an agricultural post, is likely to do as great service to the farming population as he has already rendered to the general post-office using public. In the *Nineteenth Century* he outlines briefly the main features of such a system, by means of which he thinks we should keep at home the greater part of the £60,000,000 annually spent on foreign dairy and poultry produce. Mr. Heaton proposed the Agricultural Post to the Government as long ago as 1891, and he estimates that since then £660,000,000 have been sent out of the country needlessly.

HOW THE SYSTEM WOULD WORK.

The Agricultural Post is primarily for the small farmer. The large farmer has contracts with dealers in town, and he uses his own carts for transport to the railway station. It is the innumerable persons occupying from one to twenty acres at a distance from railways that the post would benefit:—

In the first place, the Post Office should undertake the work of collection. In every rural district mapped out there should be local depôts, say a mile apart, along the roads to which parcels of produce would be brought by a certain hour from the neighbouring farms and cottages. A postal van hired in the locality would collect from these depôts and the village post offices, and convey the parcels to the nearest railway station. The trifling expense of maintaining such a depôt might fairly be undertaken by the farmers benefited.

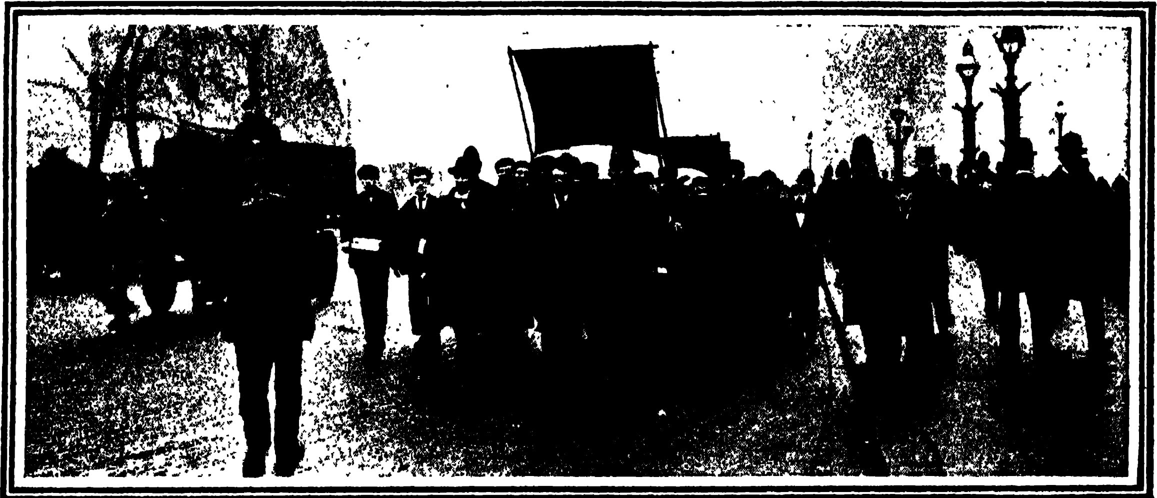
Motor cars should be employed if possible. Let us suppose that a district is ten miles from a post office, and is inhabited by a hundred cottagers, raising (as all would) produce. Clearly the rural postman who now accepts parcels would (even if trained by Sandow) be unequal to the task. But the postal van or motor car would convey everything to the station in time for the appointed train to the town of destination. On reaching that town the parcels would be delivered (if so addressed) to the depôt to be established there, or (if so addressed) to individual purchasers. In this way eggs, milk, butter, poultry, fruit and flowers might be placed on our tables within four or five hours of leaving the farm of origin.

An Awkward Mistake.

IN bringing out this year's Annual, "In Our Midst," I made one of those awkward mistakes which sometimes occur when a proof is being corrected in hot haste for the press. In the chapter in which Callicrates describes the advertising hoardings of London as the real National Picture Galleries of England, I selected three of the best pictorial posters and hung them "on the line." I put in the centre the charming pictures of the children of a well-known public man, whose faces have long been familiar to everybody as a pictorial representation of the good results which follow from the use of Neave's food for infants. But the block was made from a poster to which no name was affixed. Just as we were going to press the omission was discovered, and trusting to a seldom treacherous memory, I credited the advertisement, not to Neave's, whose copyright it is, but to Nestlé, who had no more to do with it than Mellin, Pears, Cadbury, Fry or Bovril, and who is, moreover, a trade rival! Imagine the indignation of Neave's. All I could say was to explain how the blunder arose, and to promise to insert this explanation, so as to give credit to Neave's, to whom the credit is solely due.

PLASMON—WHAT IS PLASMON?[1]

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE MULTUM IN PARVO OF NUTRITIVE FOOD.



The Unemployed Procession passing through the Streets of London.

IT was on a wet and muggy day in London that I first struck a procession of the unemployed, a singular phenomenon truly in the heart of the richest empire in the world. Preceded by a policeman, and the blood-red banner of Social Democracy, the long column of marching men threaded its way through the traffic of Oxford Street, guarded on either side by a file of policemen, while the rear was brought up by another banner of red and another constable. It was a pathetic spectacle, to see Lazarus thus parading his sores under the eyes of Dives. The feeding of the hungry in times of distress is one of the problems which perennially confront the philanthropist. Never did I hear a stranger solution than that which was offered me that day; not a solution, but a contribution towards the alleviation of the distress.

"These fellows," said a friend, "ought to be fed on Plasmon."

"Plasmon for the out-of-works!" I replied; "is it not something like the advice of the little French Princess who wondered why the starving peasants did not eat cake if they could not get bread?"

"Not at all," said my friend; "it is evident you do not know much about Plasmon."

That was true. Till that moment I did not; at any rate, I had never heard of it as a food for the unemployed. But my curiosity was roused, and I went with my friend to 56, Duke Street, where I soon found out all about Plasmon.

I asked whether Plasmon was cheap enough to be used as a diet for the distressed out-of-works.

"Certainly," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim. "I often wonder that no one seems to have thought of it before."

"But," I said, "isn't the price prohibitive?"

"Not at all," said he; "a little Plasmon goes a very long way."

"How does it cypher out as a question of price?"

"Well," said he, "four teaspoonfuls of Plasmon, which cost very little more than a penny, will supply your hungry man with as much nutriment as if he had a pound of beefsteak, for which he would have to pay a shilling."

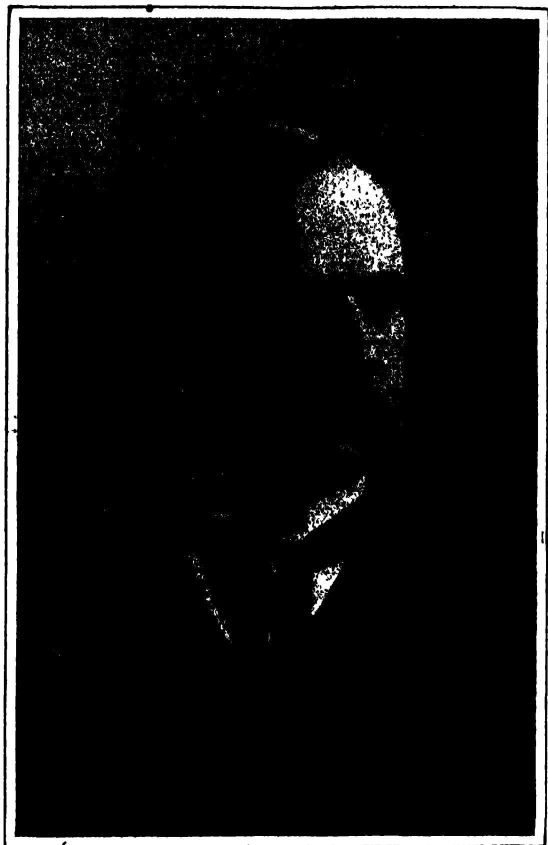
"Do you mean to say," I asked, "that you can feed one of these stalwart stevedores with four teaspoonfuls of Plasmon?"

"You will have to fill them up," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim, "with cabbage, potatoes, or the cheapest stuff you can find; but give a man a pennyworth of potatoes and a pennyworth of Plasmon, and you will give him as much nourishing food as he would get if he had dined off a large dish of beefsteak and potatoes. It would not be so savoury, of course, as Plasmon is tasteless, and being so, it can be added to any dish together with flavouring of any kind to suit the palate; but hunger is the best of sauces, and the results of the nourishment of the human body do not depend entirely upon the pleasure of the palate."

"But," said I, "have the Salvation Army, or the Church Army, or any of the philanthropic agencies made the experiment of using Plasmon in the relief of distress?"

"Not that I know of as yet," said Mr. Melville-Bergheim, "but Dr. C. Virchow made an exhaustive report concerning the nutritive qualities of the food, and summed up his report by pointing out that practical trials had demonstrated that Plasmon could replace all other albumen foods, and is superior even to meat in value; his

last words were, 'Plasmon can maintain the physical strength of workmen engaged in the most laborious tasks, and it therefore can be recommended as of inestimable value as a food for the working classes.'"



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Sir Frederick Treves, Bart.

This conversation thoroughly interested me in the subject, and I plied my friend with innumerable questions, the answers to which I will summarise in a brief narrative.

Plasmon, it seems, is a very recent invention. Ever since the first woman milked the first cow, the problem of keeping milk has been one of the puzzles of the human race. Milk is the universal natural food of all mammals; they begin with it, for, as their name implies, they find in the mammæ of their mother the veritable fountain of life; it is rich in every ingredient necessary to sustain life, but with all its virtues it has one great defect, it will not keep. How to overcome this has been the puzzle of the chemists for centuries; the alchemist who had discovered the means of converting the essential principle of milk into a substance which would not ferment or turn sour would have hit upon a source of revenue much greater than that of the philosopher's stone for which he searched in vain through so many centuries. Innumerable preparations have been made for preserving milk; tinned milk, malted milk of all kinds and milk extracts are common enough. But it was not until the close of the nineteenth century that a German chemist discovered that by separating the albumin of milk from the sugar and the fat, and by drying the product in carbonic acid gas, it was possible entirely to destroy fermentation and to preserve the natural salts which distinguish the albumin of milk from mere gelatine, the result being a substance which can be kept practically for ever without spoiling, and which is capable of being used in almost every conceivable variety of form whenever it is desirable to increase the quantity of nutriment in any food. The discovery was, as Dr. C. Virchow declares, an event of supreme importance in human dietary and household economy.

The substance which is known as Plasmon has hitherto been preserved in the form of cheese, but cheese contains many other ingredients which are liable to fermentation and decay; Plasmon does not ferment and does not decay. Cheese at its very best contains only a very small proportion of digestible nutriment. The total amount of cheese that is digested is less than one-fifth of the amount eaten. while Plasmon is entirely digested and assimilated. Virchow states that 99·4 per cent. of Plasmon is digested. Plasmon consists of the pure albumen, containing in itself the natural organic salts of fresh milk. Plasmon is one of the most digestible of all substances, it is in no way medicated or changed from its natural condition. It is much more digestible than the milk from which it was extracted, it is indeed the most digestible nutritive part of milk, and its production marks an epoch in the history of human food. Although it is but four years since it was discovered, it is rapidly making its way into every part of the world. The International Plasmon Company, Limited, with a capital of £200,000, finds its business increasing by leaps and bounds throughout the British Empire. The Plasmon Company of the United States, with a capital of a million dollars, is just beginning operations. There is some reason to believe that Plasmon, in one form or another, will become as universal an article of human diet as common salt. Think for a moment what it means to humanity to have a nutriment of a pound of beefsteak safely condensed into a white, tasteless, finely-granulated powder, weighing no more than one ounce, which will never go bad, can be eaten solid, which easily dissolves, and can be added to every article of food, and to most beverages; it would probably not improve champagne, but it does improve coffee, it is delightful in cocoa, and although its solutions are not very pleasant to drink without flavouring, it can be reconverted into a solid kind of milk which contains in a thimble-full almost as much nutriment as there is in a gill of fresh milk.

At 56, Duke Street, which has been visited by a great number of eminent personages in the last few weeks, a

neat-handed, supple-wristed maiden gave me a demonstration of the way in which Plasmon is prepared. The necessary instruments for its preparation are simply a teaspoon, an ordinary saucepan, some water and a gas-stove. The first step towards its preparation is to heat three teaspoonfuls of dry Plasmon in one gill of tepid water and stir it until it becomes a thick paste resembling a brown sago pudding, half a pint of lukewarm water was then added, and this sago pudding was now set on to boil, and as diligently stirred as if it were porridge; in about two minutes the pudding disappeared and in its place there was an almost colourless liquid, in which the albumin was to all appearances dissolved, although, when it is examined under a microscope, it is seen to be merely in suspension. This solution can be taken as it is or flavoured to taste, or it may be added to soup, sauces, blancmange, etc. If it is left to stand it becomes a thin semi-transparent jelly, and somewhat reminded me of skilly; this is what is known as Plasmon stock, which is the foundation of any number of dishes, recipes for which are duly set out in the Plasmon cookery-book. Then the demonstrator added a pinch of salt, which completely changed the colour of this preparation; in a few minutes it was indistinguishable from fresh milk, the taste was that of milk entirely deficient in sugar, to which a dash of brine had been added by mistake. This makes with vegetables a very pleasant and nourishing milk soup. The next transformation through which it passed was very singular: to the dissolved Plasmon, called "Plasmon Stock," to which no salt was added, when cold formed a thin jelly, and this jelly was whipped with an ordinary egg-beater, and in a minute or two it ceased to be liquid and became a very thick cream exactly resembling that which is found in the interior of a meringue. The quantity of it increased under the whipping, for it would seem that Plasmon, like "the wife, the dog, and the crab-apple tree, the more you whip them the better they be." To this bowl of cream, sugar and vanilla were added and thoroughly amalgamated by more whipping, and then one had a beautiful firm snow-cream which was indistinguishable in flavour and appearance from any other cream, and could be eaten with fruit or added to tea, coffee, cocoa, etc. They made me a cup of coffee piled high with Plasmon cream, as they do in Vienna or Buda-Pesth with ordinary cream, with the same delectable results. The three spoonfuls of dry Plasmon had now been converted into a bowl full of snow-cream, which, I was assured, in addition to its other qualities, possessed as much nutriment as one would get out of three-quarters of a pound of beef-steak. They then prepared a cup of Plasmon cocoa, which I was assured contained as much nutriment as that contained in ten cups of ordinary cocoa.

From this brief description it was evident that all that is necessary to prepare Plasmon as an article of food is to treat it first with tepid water, then to boil it, to boil it again, and to whip it up, and add as much sugar as is desired. A few drops of acid are added to the Plasmon solution to convert it into curd, which can again be re-converted into Plasmon powder. It is, however, unnecessary either to boil it, or whip it, in order to use it; the dry powder can be sprinkled upon roast beef, potatoes or cabbages, can be spread on bread with butter, or it can be eaten neat with a spoon, although being tasteless, the latter method of consumption is not likely to be very popular. But for the ordinary man who cannot cook, Plasmon is sold in a variety of preparations, of which one of the simplest and most obvious is the Plasmon biscuit. Messrs. Peak, Frean and Co. manufacture Plasmon biscuits of several varieties. Twenty per cent. of Plasmon is added to the flour used to make these biscuits, which cost about 20 per cent. more than ordinary biscuits and contain about six times as much nourishment. Plasmon bread can be prepared by adding one part of Plasmon to nine parts of flour, kneading them together and baking in the ordinary way. Plasmon chocolate contains 25 per cent. of Plasmon, and it is invaluable for travellers, cyclists, athletes, soldiers, sailors, mountaineers, and all those who want the maximum of nourishment in a minimum of bulk. Two bars of Plasmon chocolate which will go in a waistcoat pocket are said to contain as much nutrition as a quarter of a pound of beef-steak. Beef Plasmon is a combination of beef extract and Plasmon. According to Liebig himself the compound is preferable to the extracts of beef.



Mr. Miles,

Of King's College, Cambridge.

(Holder of Amateur Racquets Championship.)

Liebig, Bovril, and all meat extracts, while valuable as stimulants, are admittedly deficient in nutrition; this defect is made up by the addition of Plasmon. It is free from added salts, colouring matter, or flavouring, can be sugared or flavoured to taste. It is useful for enriching stews, etc., and when mixed with a little butter and salt makes excellent sandwiches. We are but, however, at the beginning of things; before long



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. C. B. Fry.

we shall have Plasmon tabloids, in which a man will be able to carry the nutritive value of a round of beef in his coat-tail pockets. There is no end to the number of preparations of Plasmon, for when once you have a flavourless soluble essence of nutriment such as this, there is literally no limit to the methods in which it can be served up.

One immediate result of this discovery is enormously to increase the mobility of man. We need not go further back than the daily telegrams from the seat of war in South Africa to realise how much the bulk of rations impairs the mobility of armies. The German military authorities were quick to appreciate the importance of Plasmon in enabling them to reduce the weight of the Army rations. Our War Office, as usual, is slow to move, but officers and men have already found out for themselves the benefit of the new food. An army surgeon, writing in the *Lancet* for November 24th, 1900, says that at Aldershot on the Black Monday when so many men fell out from fatigue, twenty-three officers of one mess carried three sticks of Plasmon chocolate apiece. They had breakfasted at 5.30 o'clock in the morning, and they did not mess until 8 o'clock at night, not one of them suffered the slightest either from heat or from hunger; one of the officers said that during the fourteen hours that he was in the field, with the exception of the three sticks of chocolate, and a glass of lime-juice and soda, and absolutely nothing else, he felt quite fresh, and had absolutely no feeling of exhaustion. If it is invaluable to the soldier, it is not less useful to the sailor. In times of storm and stress when cooking is impossible, and all the food available is a handful of biscuit, it will make all the difference between efficiency and exhaustion, whether that biscuit is fortified with Plasmon or whether that nutritive material is lacking. Time and again the public is harrowed by the description of the horrors of starvation suffered by sailors on a raft or in the ship's boats in mid-ocean. A tin of Plasmon would enable them to keep going from six to ten times as long as they would have done on a similar bulk of any other food, provided, of course, that the water supply did not give out. Alpine climbers, with whom the reduction of weight to a minimum is an imperative necessity, regard Plasmon as a god-send. So do cyclists and all those who take walking tours, and all those who are suddenly called away from their base of supplies at short notice for a long time. The evidence upon this point is conclusive. The amateur champion of the world at tennis and racquets—Mr. Eustace Miles, of King's College, Cambridge, who is also a member of the National Physical College of Education—reports that after giving it a trial for six months he found that it never failed him, either in his athletic work or his literary work. He says:—

> I have at length found in Plasmon a food basis which is highly nourishing, digestible, palatable and pleasant. I have given it a trial for several months, using it daily, and I can recommend it with complete confidence. It has never yet failed me on a single occasion, either in my athletic work, or in my teaching work, or in my literary work. As to athletics, I do not doubt for a moment that those who adopt Plasmon will be able to hold their own against anyone for lightness and ease combined with strength and endurance, and the practical experience of many others besides myself is in complete harmony with my statements.

Another eminent athlete, Mr. C. B. Fry, the well-known cricketer, in his book on "Diet and Exercise for Training," strongly recommends Plasmon as the almost ideal food for athletes, inasmuch as it enables them fully to repair the extra waste of tissue incident to heavy exercise without putting too much strain on the digestion. He has himself found great advantage in substituting Plasmon for meat; it makes no tax upon the digestion, and yet fully supplies the wear and tear of tissue.

If Plasmon is so highly spoken of by our contemporary strong men, it is even more highly spoken of by our invalids. The first time I ever heard the name was when it was prescribed for a medical relative of my own, who found it of incalculable value in a long and desperate struggle for life against a complication of diseases from which, at one time, it seemed impossible that he would recover. Another medical friend, who suffers so much from gout that he is unable to take even a cup of tea or the smallest sandwich, not only supports existence but generates sufficient energy to do much more work in a day than the ordinary man—upon a diet of Plasmon biscuits. For another class of patients Plasmon diabetic biscuits, which are absolutely free from starch or sugar, are invaluable. Plasmon has another great advantage: while it nourishes the muscles it does not put on fat—indeed, it is asserted that the constant use of diabetic biscuits is a remedy against obesity. All the medical journals have borne emphatic testimony to the value of Plasmon in all cases where the maintenance of the strength of the patient is a matter of life and death; take, for instance, the disease which has become so prevalent of late years—"Appendicitis." The removal of the appendix is one of the operations of abdominal surgery which necessitates absence of food both before and after the operation. Here again I can speak from personal

experience, as a member of my own family was operated upon last year for appendicitis by Sir Frederick Treves. Plasmon was prescribed before the operation, and Plasmon was administered soon after the operation. Its use was further insisted upon by the same eminent authority as one of the best means of restoring strength to the convalescent patient. In fevers, where the use of solid food would dangerously increase the inflammation, there is nothing like Plasmon.

Another valuable quality which it possesses is likely to be more appreciated owing to the operation of the new law against intemperance; the regular use of Plasmon has been found to have the most happy results in diminishing the craving for intoxicants, and many who are in no danger of being placed on the black list find it an admirable substitute for the refresher in which they formerly indulged.

A little more than a century ago our Parliamentarians were in the habit of preparing themselves for debate by heavy potations of port wine. Even at the end of last century Mr. Gladstone never made a great speech without halting midway for a moment in order to gulp down a mixture of sherry and egg prepared for him by the skilful hands of his wife. Nowadays our Parliamentarians are beginning to substitute Plasmon for wine, and some of the most spirited speeches of the last session are said to have had no stronger physical inspiration than that which was supplied by a bowl of Plasmon.

It is difficult to over-estimate the benefit which this discovery of a German chemist has conferred upon mankind, and yet hitherto it has passed almost unnoticed in the press. As Mr. Melville-Bergheim somewhat bitterly observed, if Plasmon had been a new explosive, warranted to destroy a maximum number of lives at a minimum amount of effort, the newspapers would have teemed with articles describing the new invention as one of the triumphs of our modern civilisation. But as Plasmon does not destroy life, but assists it and administers to the health and happiness of mankind, it is not thought worthy of notice by a paragraph outside the medical journals, which is a way which newspapers have. But the public is fast finding out for itself the virtues of Plasmon, and none of those who have once used it ever seem to leave it off.



From the painting by] [*Gericault.*

The Raft of the Medusa.

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Addison, A. C. **The Story of the "Birkenhead"** .... (Simpkin, Marshall) 5/o
Arvede, Barine. **La Grande Mademoiselle.** Authorised English Version by Helen E. Meyer ....(Putnam) 12/6
Banning, Major S. T. **Regimental Duties made Easy**........... (Gale and Polden) 2/6
Campbell, A. C. **Insurance and Crime**.................(Putnam) net 10/6
Crowe, George. **The Commission of H.M.S. "Terrible," 1898-1902**..(Newnes)
Ghent, W. J. **Our Benevolent Feudalism**.........(Macmillan) net 5/o
Gibbins, H. De Beltogens, Litt.D. **Economic and Industrial Progress of the Century**........... (W. and R. Chambers) net 5/o
Giglioli, Constance H. D. **Naples in 1799**...............(Murray) net 21/o
Goodspeed, G. S., Ph.D. **A History of the Babylonians and Assyrians**.. (Smith Elder) 6/o
Hale, Edward E. **Memories of a Hundred Years** (Macmillan) net 21/o
Haylings, D. Martineau. **Letters from a Bush Campaign**...... (Foxwell) 21/o
Helmont, Dr. H. F. **The World's History.** Vol. VII. .... (Heineman) net 15/o
Hulbert, A. B. **Historic Byways of America.** Vol. III. Washington's Road....................(The Arthur Clark Co.) net dols. 2.50
Jansses, J. **History of the German People at the Close of the Middle Ages.** Vols. V. and VI. ....(Kegan Paul) 25/o
Jeaffreson, H. H. **Letters of Andrew Jukes**......(Longmans) net 3/6
La Guerre. Racontée par l'Image d'Après les Sculpteurs, les Graveurs et les Peintres.......................................(Hachette) fr. 40
Lawson, W. R. **American Industrial Problems.** (Blackwell) net 6/o
Lee, Joseph. **Constructive and Preventive Philanthropy** (The Macmillan Company) 4/6
Legg, G. J. Wickham, F.R.C.P., F.S.A. (Edited by). **The Coronation Order of King James I.** ....(Robinson) net 12/6
Lethaby, W. R. **London before the Conquest** ...(Macmillan) net 7/6
Penal Servitude. By W. B. N. ....(Heinemann) 6/o
Pierson, N. G. **Principles of Economics.** Vol. I. Trans. by A. A. Wotzel ....(Macmillan) net 10/o
Reigh, Dr. Emil. **The Student's Atlas of English History** (The Macmillan Company) net 10/o
Richman, Irving B. **Rhode Island. Its Making and Its Meaning**..(Putnam) 21/o
Saint-Elme, Ida. **Memoirs of a Contemporary.** Trans. by L. Strachey ....(Grant Richards) 12/o
Thompson, H. Gordon. **The Canal System of England** .... (Fisher Unwin) net 2/o
Thorn, E. **The Heresy of Teetotalism** ..... (Simpkin, Marshall) 6/o
Thornton, Percy M., M.P. **Continental Rulers in the Century** (Chambers)
Train, George Francis. **My Life in Many States and in Foreign Lands** ....(Heinemann) dols. 1.25
Washington, Booker T. **Character Building** (Grant Richards) net 6/o
Wilkins, W. H. **Our King and Queen.** Vol. II. ...(Hutchinson) 7/6
Women Workers ....(P. S. King) 3/o
Wright, A., and Smith, P. **Parliament—Past and Present.** Vol. II. ....(Hutchinson 7/6

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Gissing, George. **The Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft**...... (Constable 6/o
Golden Strings. **Susan, Countess of Malmesbury and Violet Brooke-Hunt** ....(Murray) net 5/o
Gwynn, Stephen. **To-Day and To-Morrow in Ireland**........... (Hodges and Figgis) net 5/o
Monkshood, G. F., and G. Gamble. **Wit and Wisdom from Edgar Saltus** ....(Greening 3/6
Whiting, Lillian. **Boston Days**......... ....(Sampson Low net 10/6

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Aldin, Cecil. **A Sporting Garland** .... (Sands) 6/o
Blaksley, Major-Gen. J. **Travels, Trips, and Trots**; On and Off Duty. From Tropics to the Arctic Circle ....(Keliher) 6/o
Bloom, J. Harvey. **Shakespeare's Church** ....(Unwin) net 7/6
Herring, Francis E. **Among the People of British Columbia; Red, White, Yellow, and Brown** ....(Unwin) net 6/o
Le Blond, Mrs. Aubrey. **True Tales of Mountain Adventures for Non-Climbers, Young and Old** ....(Unwin) net 10/6
Price, Hilton F. G. **The Signs of Old Lombard Street**......... (Leadenhall Press) 6/o
Price, Hilton F. G. **The "Marygold" by Temple Bar**........... (Quaritch)
Reynolds-Ball, E. A. **Practical Hints for Travellers in the Near East** ....(Marlborough) 2/6
The Travels of Pedro Teixeira. Trans. by W. F. Sinclair. •Series II. Vol. IX.......(The Publications of the Hakluyt Society)

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

Anderson, John. **Zoology of Egypt. Mammalia** .... (Hugh Rees) net £7/7/o
Anderson, Tempest. **Volcanic Studies in Many Lands** .... (Murray) net 10/o
Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution, 1901.
Baker, C. E. **Local Education** ....(Black) net 5/o
Caffin, C. H. **American Masters of Painting** (Grant Richards) 12/o
Casson, W. A. **The Education Act, 1902** ....(Knight) net 7/6
Clerke, Agnes M. **Problems in Astrophysics** ....(Black) net 20/o
Cook, T. A. **Spirals in Nature and Art**.................(Murray) net 7/6
Esperanto Text Book. J. C. O'Connor... (Review of Reviews) 1/6
Fletcher, Banister F. **Andrea Balladio** ....(Bell) net 21/o
Flint, R. **Agnosticism** ....(Blackwood) net 18/o
Frankland, Mrs. Percy. **Bacteria in Daily Life**...(Longmans) net 5/o
Galton, F. **Life History Album** ....(Macmillan) net 5/o
Garmo, C. de. **Interests and Education**........... (Macmillan) net 4/6
Gelf, E. A. **The Education Act, 1902** ....(H. Cooks) net 2/6
Gulland, W. G. **Chinese Porcelain.** Vol. II. (Chapman and Hall) 10/6
Haldane, Rt. Hon. R. B. **The Pathway to Reality** (Murray) net 10/6
Heilprin, A. **Mont Pelée and the Tragedy of Martinique** (Lippincott) net 15/o
Irons, David. **A Study in the Psychology of Ethics**............... (Blackwood) net 5/o
Janet, Paul. **History of the Problems of Philosophy.** Vol. II. (Macmillan) net 10/o
Latham, A. **The Prize Essay on the Erection of a Sanatorium for the Treatment of Tuberculosis in England**... (Bailliere) net 5/o
Laurie, S. S. **Studies in the History of Educational Opinion from the Renaissance** (Cambridge University Press) 6/o
Lister, Reginald. **Jean Gougon** ....(Duckworth) £2 2/o and £2 5/o
Lord Lilford on Birds ....(Hutchinson) net 16/o
Moore, J. E. S. **The Tanganyika Problem** .... (Hurst and Blackett) net 25/o
News, Holme A. **School Hygiene**.......................(Sonnenschein) 3/o
Nietzsche, Friedrich. **The Dawn of Day**................(Unwin) net 8/6
Peel, C. V. A. **Zoological Gardens of Europe**... (Robinson) net 10/o
Praphulla, Chandra Ray. **A History of Hindoo Chemistry**...... (Williams and Norgate) 12/6
Rayleigh, Lord. **Scientific Papers** ...(Cambridge Univ. Press, net 15/o
Report of a Conference in the Training of Teachers in the Secondary Schools for Boys ......(Cambridge Press) net 1/o
Staley, Edgcumbe. **Watteau and His School**.................(Bell) 5/o
The Education Act of 1902; With Notes by Montague Barlow and H. Macan.................................(Butterworth and Shaw) net 3/6
Wallis, E. A., and L. W. King (Edited by). **Annals of the Kings of Assyria.** Vol. I....... ....(The British Museum)
Warren, Sir Charles. **The Ancient Cubit and our Weights and Measures** .... (The Committee of the Palestine Exploration Fund) 5/6
Ward, J. **Colour, Harmony and Contrast**......................... (Chapman and Hall) 10/6

FICTION.

A Doffed Coronet. By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress" ....(Harpers) 7/6
Alexander, L. C. **The Wife Sealers**..................(Grant Richards) 6/o
Alien. **Not in Fellowship** ....(Digby, Long) 6/o
Balfour, Andrew. **The Golden Kingdom** ....(Hutchinson) 6/o
Barnett, Edith A. **The Fetich of the Family** ....(Heinemann) 6/o
Bennett, Arnold. **The Gates of Wrath** ...... (Chatto and Windus) 3/6
Benson, B. K. **Bayard's Courier** ......(The Macmillan Company) 6/o
Boothby, Guy. **The Countess Londa**..............................(White) 5/o
Burgin, G. B. **The Shutters of Silence** ....(J. Long) 6/o
Cleeve, Lucas. **The Man in the Street** ....(Unwin) 6/o
Compton, Herbert. **The Wilful Way** ....(Chatto and Windus) 6/o
Cook, Alec. **The Parish Doctor** ....(J. Long) 6/o
Crommelin, May. **Crimson Lilies** ....(J. Long) 6/o
Dixie, Lady Florence. **The Story of Ijain** ......(Leadenhall Press) 5/o
Dooley, Mr. **Observations** .... (Heinemann) 3/6
Elkington, E. Way. **The Lucky Shot**..........................(Treherne) 1/o
Fitzgerald, G. B. **The Kingdom That Never Came** (Digby, Long) 6/o
Gowing, Mrs. Aylmer. **By Thames and Tiber** ....(J. Long) 6/o
Horniman, Roy. **The Living Buddah** ....(Unwin) 6/o
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. **An Unwise Virgin** ....(Long) 6/o
Moor, Mrs. **Marina De La Rey** .... (Digby, Long) 6/o
Norris, W. E. **Lord Leonard the Luckless** .... (Methuen) 6/o
Ohnet, Georges. **The Woman of Mystery** ... (Chatto and Windus) 6/o
Praed, Mrs. Campbell. **Fugitive Anne** .... (J. Long) 6/o
Sergeant, Adeline. **Anthea's Way** ....(Methuen) 6/o
Spreight, T. P. **By Fortune's Whim**...... ....(Digby, Long) 6/o
Stephens, Clark. **The Eyeglass of Truth** ....(Drane) 3/6
Tayler, F. Jenner. **The Long Vigil**.................................(Unwin) 6/o
Thurston, Katherine Cecil **The Circle**........................(Blackwood) 6/o
Tytler, Sarah. **In Clarissa's Day**.................(Chatto and Windus) 6/o
Vaux, Patrick. **Thews of England** .... (Heinemann) 3/6
Williamson, Mrs. C. N. **The Little White Nun** ......(F. V. White) 6/9

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly.—BURNS AND OATES. 1 dol. Jan.
The Crusades; How Mediæval Europe expanded. Rev. T. J. Shahan.
Catholic Democracy. W. Ward.
The Historical and Religious Origins of Our Recent Immigrants from Eastern Europe. Rev. R. Parsons.
Carmelogia.
The Two Stabats. Dr. H. T. Henry.
The Jesuits of l'Ancien Régime Who laboured on Michigan Soil and Their Detractors. R. R. Elliott.
The English Educational Bill; Getting back to First Principles. J. J. O'Shea.
The Literature of Dirt, Doubt, and Despair. Rev. J. T. Smith.
The Social Bearing of Elementary Instruction. Rev. W. Poland.
Ancient Commerce with East Africa, and the "Ophir" of King Solomon. Rev. D. J. Murphy.
Encyclical "Vigilantiæ", Latin and English Text.

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
The Study of the Lutheran Revolt. J. H. Robinson.
Geneva before Calvin, 1387-1536. H. D. Foster.
The Constitution and Finance of the Royal African Company of England from its Foundation till 1720. W. R. Scott.
The Plantation Type of Colony. L. D. Scisco.
The State of Franklin. G. H. Alden.

Ancestor.—CONSTABLE. 5s. Jan. 15.
The Knights of Chawton. Illus.
Notes on the Lord Great Chamberlain Case. J. Horace Round.
The Vandeputs in England.
The Value of Welsh Pedigrees. H. J. T. Wood.
The Bonny House of Coulthart. O. Barron.
The Tilliols of Cumberland. Rev. J. Wilson.
Notes on Some Armorial Glass in Salisbury Cathedral. Illus. Rev. E. E. Dorling.

Annuals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. KING. 1 dol. Jan. 15.
Some Features of the Labour System and Management at the Baldwin Locomotive Works. J. W. Converse.
The Premium System of Wage Payment. A. E. Outerbridge, Jun.
The Effect of Unionism upon the Mine Worker. F. J. Warne.
The Investor's Interest in the Demands of the Anthracite Miners. E. S. Meade.
Labour Unions as They appear to an Employer. W. H. Pfahler.
The Evolution of Negro Labour. C. Kelsey.
The Labour Situation in Mexico. W. E. Weyl.
Supplement.
Housing Conditions in Jersey City. Mary B. Sayles.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Feb.
Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford. Concl. J. A. Lovat-Fraser.
Sussex Pottery; a New Classification. Chas. Dawson.
The Law of Treasure Trove. W. Martin.
Ancient Coffers and Cupboards. Illus. Rev. J. Chas. Cox.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
The Galliéra Museum, Paris. Illus. Ch. Fromentin.
Summer Homes at East Hampton, L.I. Illus. C. de Kay.
Loie Fuller as seen by Pierre Roche, Sculptor. Illus. J. M. P. Honson.
The Furnishing of the City of Paris. Illus. J. Schopfer.
An Amusing New York Street Front. Illus.
The New York Chamber of Commerce. Illus. A. C. David.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cts. Jan.
The Great Coal Strike and Its Lessons:
The Industrial Battle and the Public. Prof. Frank Parsons.
Our Real Masters. Geo. Fred. Williams.
Still a Democracy. Eltweed Pomeroy.
The Strike and the Consumer. Bolton Hall.
Violence and Arbitration. Ernest H. Crosby.
The Preacher as a Leader of Men. Rev. Otto L. Dreys.
Fundamental Fraternal Movements of the Present. B. O. Flower.
Disposition of the Philippine Islands. Rebecca J. Taylor.
A Unique Labour Experiment at Jena. Leopold Katscher.
Labour and the Trusts. E. S. Wicklin.
Primary Election Reform. Edward Insley.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Feb.
Etching: "The Dreamers" after Albert Moore.
Albert Moore. Illus. A. L. Baldry.
Two Beautiful Ruins; Pictures attributed to Raphael and Giorgione. Illus. Claude Phillips.
The Armour in the Wallace Collection. Illus. Contd. Guy Francis Laking.
The Gassiot Bequest to the City of London. Illus. A. G. Temple.
Sir E. A. Waterlow. Illus. Edgcumbe Staley.
The Art Pottery of W. Moorcroft. Illus. Fred Miller.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.
The War against Disease. C.-E. A. Winslow.
Charles Dickens as a Man of Letters. Mrs. Alice Meynell.
The Future of Orchestral Music. W. J. Henderson.
The Latest Novels of Howells and James. Harriett W. Preston.
Contributions of the West to American Democracy. F. J. Turner.
England in 1902. R. Brimley Johnson.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Feb.
Hunting from a Woman's Point of View. Illus. Lady Augusta Fane.
The late Colonel Harry McCalmont. With Portrait. A. E. T. Watson.
Cock-Shooting in Canada. Illus. A. P. Silver.
A Mixed Bag. Illus. F. Douglas.
The Ardennes Motor Race. Chas. Jarrott.
Winter Trout-Fishing in British Columbia. Illus. R. Leckie-Ewing.
Rugby Football in France. P. Longhurst.
Sport with the Heir-Apparent to the Persian Throne. Illus. A Persian.
The Stud Book of the late Cuthbert Routh; a Stud Book of the 18th Century. J. S. Fletcher.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. Feb.
The Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1902.
The Savings Bank Problem.
Credit and Trade.
Is the New Companies Act a Failure?

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cts. Jan.
The Psychology of Christian Experience. A. A. Berle.
The Lansing Skull and the Early History of Mankind. G. F. Wright.
Some Problems in Prosody. H. W. Magoun.
Genesis of Paul's Theology. W. H. H. Marsh.
The Fall as a Composite Narrative. W. W. Martin.
Ancient Egypt and Syria. W. M. Patton.
The Latest Translation of the Bible. H. M. Whitney.
The Story of Eve's Creation. S. W. Howland.
The True Mission of Labour Unions. C. W. Eliot.
Brunetière on the Work of Calvin. H. D. Foster.
What is the Forgiveness of Sins? W. H. Walker.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Feb.
National Strategy. By a Staff Officer.
Prairie to Pacific. Chas. Hanbury-Williams.
Letters to a Literary Aspirant.
Irrawaddy; a River of Cathay. Ernest Dawson.
Cosas de España. A Late Resident in Spain.
A Policy for Ireland. Amhas.
A Side-Issue in the South African War. The Author of "On the Heels of De Wet."
Our Food-Supply in Time of War.
Musings without Method. Contd.
J. L. de Lanessan; a French Minister of Marine on Naval Armaments and Policy. Active List.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan. 15.
Mr. Kipling; Where does He stand? Illus. W. Whitten.
G. K. Chesterton. Illus. C. F. G. Masterman.
The Centenary of Douglas Jerrold. Illus. L. Melville.

Bookman.—(America.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
Wanted, an Atelier of Fiction. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.
Nathaniel Hawthorne as an American Consul. J. B. Osborne.
Hogarth. Illus. F. Taber Cooper.
Some Real Persons in Fiction. Will M. Clemens.
Dramatisations of Thackeray. Paul Wilstach.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. Jan.
The Doukhobor Pilgrimage. Illus. J. Riddington.
Mr. J. S. Willison. With Portrait. E. Q. V.
Navy League *versus* Vortex of Militarism. H. F. Wyatt.
The War of 1812. Illus. James Hannay.
Wireless Telegraphy Station at Glace Bay. Illus. T. J. Curren.
A Day with the Working-man. Illus. C. L. Shaw.
Use of Insects in Shakespeare. Allan King.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
Cowboys at Work. Illus. S. Carter.
Model Locomotives. Illus. P. Collins.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
The Art of Caricature; Interview with Max Beerbohm. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
The Simplon Tunnel; the Longest Tunnel in the World. Illus. H. G. Archer.
Famous Pets of Famous Folk. Illus. Ignota.
Train Wrecks. Illus. F. Moore.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan. 15.
Electric Power in India. Illus. Capt. J. H. Thomson.
A New Departure in British Cruiser Machinery. Illus. George Halliday.
Fuel Briquettes in Germany. Illus. Frank H. Mason.
The Premium System in the British Engineering Trades. Staff Correspondent.
Labour Unions. Charles W. Eliot.
Developing a British War Post. Illus. Archibald S. Hurd.
Cut-Gearing. Illus. Oscar J. Beale.
British Views of American Workshops. Portrait of Alfred Mosely.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Jan.
Catholic Citizens and Public Education.
Religious Progress in Porto Rico. Illus. Rev. A. Alonso-Alonso.
Montalembert and Lamennais. Rev. W. L. Sullivan.
The International Congress of Americanists. Illus. Rev. C. W. Currier.
Progress in Theology. Rev. J. J. Fox.
The Golden Jubilee of the Passionist Fathers. Illus. A Passionist Father.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Feb.
The Aurora Borealis. Illus. F. W. Stokes.
The Overshadowing Senate. Illus. H. L. Nelson.
The Prologue of the American Revolution. Illus. Contd J. H. Smith.
The Poe-Chivers Papers. Illus. Contd. G. E. Woodberry.
Khartum to Cairo in an Adirondack Canoe. Illus. W. G. Erving.
The Literary Loss of the Bible. R. Ogden.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Feb.
Mine Ease in Mine Inn. T. H. S. Escott.
Some Records of the Past. C. E. S. Chambers.
All about Indigo in Salvador. R. W. Cater.
Old Pewter. C. F. Greenland.
The Governmental Secret. H. Leach.
Editorial Desiderata.
Sir Walter Scott as a Churchman.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cts. Jan.
Russia's Quest of the Pacific. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Up the Volga. Illus. Miss Isabel F. Hapgood.
More Life for the Household Employee. Caroline L. Hunt.
How the Chicago City Council was regenerated. G. C. Sykes.
The Harrisburg Achievement in Civic Progress. J. H. McFarland.
Making St. Louis a Better Place. Mrs. Louis Marion McCall.
The Arts and Crafts Movement. Illus. R. F. Zueblin.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Feb.
Archbishop Temple. E. S.
India and the Christ. R. Maconachie.
A Visit to Benin City. Bishop J. Johnson.

Church Quarterly.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.
The Three Churches in Ireland.
The Church and the Clergy after the Restoration.
Confession and Absolution.
The Holy Eucharist; an Historical Inquiry. Contd.
The Life and Times of Giraldus Cambrensis, Churchman and Historian.
"Contentio Veritatis."
The Credibility of the Acts of the Apostles.
The Study of Greek.
The St. Margaret's Lectures.
The Birmingham Bishopric.

Connoisseur.—OTTO. 1s. Feb
The King's Gems and Jewels at Windsor Castle. Illus. Contd. H. Clifford Smith.
Mr. Harland Peck's Collection. Illus. Julia Frankau.
Hiroshige and His Followers. Illus. E. F. Strange.
Portraits of Mrs. Robinson (Perdita). Illus. J Grego.
Old English Saltglaze Teapots. Illus. F. Freeth.
Relics of the Monmouth Rebellion in Somerset. Illus. H. St. G. Gray.
Scottish Pewterers. Illus. L. Ingleby Wood.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s 6d. Feb.
The Government and the London Education Proble Dr. T. J Macn
Morocco and the Powers. S. L. Bensusan.
Señor Sagasta. John Foreman.
Sunday in the Country. Ashton Hilliers.
The Price of Corn in War Time. W. Bridges Webb.
The South African Natives. Alfred A. Maccullah.
The Value of a Degree. Sir William Ramsay.
The Mechanism of the Air. Rev. John M. Bacon.
The Jews in Roumania. Bernard Lazare.
The Encyclopædia Biblica and the Gospels. Dr. Edwin A. Abbott.
Railways in China. Demetrius C. Boulger.
The House of Commons and the Army Estimates. "Togatus."
Service and Farm-Service. Lieut.-Col. Pedder.
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Feb.
M. Thiers. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
Delhi, 1857-1903. Harold Begbie.
The Stage; Prospects in the Profession.
South Africa Once and Again. Oswald Causton.
Moreau de Jonnès; a French Adventurer in Ireland in 1798. Sir William Laird Clowes.
Astronomy of the Unseen. Professor R. A. Gregory.
Capt. Lecky; a Great Merchant Seaman. F. T. Bullen.

The Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in the United States. Professor George P. Baker.
Before Homer: Sea-Power and the Odyssey. W. M. Fullerton.
Provincial Letter from Brighton. Urbanus Sylvan.
Sir Richard Hastings; a Slave in Afrique. Miss Dora Greenwell McChesney.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.
Pierpont Morgan. Illus. J. B. Walker.
Paris; a City of Beautiful Women. Illus. Vance Thompson.
The Music of Nature. Illus. Helen L. Jones.
Roman Games. Illus. V. Fiorentino.
The Man-Making Forces of the Modern State. H. G. Wells.
Foreign Fire-Fighters. Illus. F. Morris.
The Young Napoleon. Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley.
Captains of Industry. With Portraits. E. Lefèvre and others.
Romance of the Almaden Mine. S. E. Moffett.
Law as a Profession. J. B. Walker.
National Aid to Road Improvement. W. P. Brownlow.

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Jan.
What M. de Nolhac has done at Versailles. Illus.
"Everyman"; a Morality Play. Illus. Elizabeth L. Cary.
Björnstjerne Björnson. Illus. J. N. Laurvik.
Literary Landmarks of New York. Illus. Charles Hemstreet.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Jan.
The Holy Shroud of Turin. Dom Benedict Mackey.
Ultimate Analysis of Our Concept of Matter. Rev. F. C. Kolbe.
The Passing of Elizabeth's Supremacy Bill. Rev. J. Pollen.
Tichonius and St. Augustine. Rev. A. B. Sharpe.
St. Chrysostom on St. Peter. Rev. J. Chapman.
"The Fathers gave Rome the Supremacy." A. St. Leger Westall
French Missions in the East. Rev. F. Goldie.
Pictures of the Reformation Period. Miss J. M. Stone.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rupee. Jan.
Universities in India. Sir William Ramsay.
Empire-Building in India. Protap Chunder Mozoomdar.
The Indian Debate in the House of Commons. J. M. Maclean.
The Place of India in the Empire. Sir Charles Dilke.
Turkey and Central Asia. Prof. Vambery.
Social Reform in Bengal. Pundit Siva Nath Sastic.
Christ and Buddha. H. Begbie.
The Vazirat and Governorship under the Caliphate. S. Khuda Bukhsh.
Persian Mysticism. Prof. E. D. Ross.
Origin and Growth of Subsidiary Alliance. J. D. B. Gribble.
The Philosophy of the Gathas. Prestonji Ardeshir Wadia.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTON. 3s. Jan.
Commercial Education and University Degrees. F. R. Dewsnap.
Co-operation and the Poor. H. W. Wolff.
The Natural Outcome of Free Trade. G. Byng.
Some Aspects of the Native Question in South Africa. E. Fallaize.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.
The Blockade of Brest.
On the Progress of Medicine since 1803.
The Novels of Mr. Henry James.
Panslavism in the Near East.
Double Stars.
Emile Zola; Les Trois Villes.
The Past and Future of Factory Legislation.
Modern Motor Cars.
Madame de Lieven.
Foreign Politics and Common-Sense.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. Jan.
The Strength of the Republic. W. Reid.
The American College. N. M. Butler.
The Objections to a Shorter College Course. E. J. Goodwin.
Training for the Learned Professions. E. G. Dexter.
The Study of Modern Languages and Literatures. J. F Coar.
How to make Classical Study interesting. H. E. Burton.
Football. Joseph Kennedy.
The Educational Edicts of 1901 in China. C. M. Lacey-Sites.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
Engand and Germany:
(1) A Publicist of the Bismarck School.
(2) An Englishman
Trade Relations within the Empire. Sir Vincent Caillard.
How the World is governed. George Gore.
On the Teaching of Modern Languages. Public Examiner.
Land Settlement in Cape Colony I. Dobbie.
New Zealand and the West Country. Rev. W. Greswell.
The Irish Volunteers. Col. T. Barrington.
British Guiana; a Forecast. E. R. Davson.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Feb.
The Opening of the Alaskan Territory. Illus. H. Emerson.
The Utilisation of Mountain Water Powers. Illus. P. Letheule.
Foundry Management in the New Century. Illus. R. Buchanan.
Cost-Finding Methods for Moderate-Sized Shops. Illus. H. L. Arnold.
The Management of Metalliferous Mines. A. Williams, Jun.
Commercial Management of Factories. I. Andrews.
Progress in the Introduction of the Steam Turbine. Illus. J. R. Bibbins

Engineering Times.—P S. KING. 6d Jan. 15.
Steam Boiler Appliances. Illus. W. Francis Goodrich.
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. A. W. Bowerbank.
Submarine Torpedo Boats. Illus. L. Y. Spear.
Messrs. Reavell's Works. Illus. J. H. Vines.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.
The Roman Legions in Britain, 43-72. B. W. Henderson.
Gian Matteo Giberti. Miss M. A. Tucker.
Cromwell and the Crown. Contd. C. H. Firth.
The Swedish Plot of 1716-17. J. F. Chance.

English Illustrated Magazine. UNWIN. 6d. Feb.
Archbishop Temple's Early Home. Illus. F. G. Snell.
What I see in London Streets. Illus. Y. Markino.
Scenes in Nigeria. Illus. Gertie de S. Webster.
Channel Islands; the Islands of the Conquerors. Illus. Virginia Blanchard.
Some Glimpses of Our Rarer Birds. Illus. H. Lee.
Roumania and Its Royal Family. Illus. E. S. Winter.
Muley Hacen. Illus. R. M. Thomas.
Recollections of Delhi. Illus. One Who was There.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Jan. 15.
Miss Helen Blackburn.
The New Licensing Laws.

Essex Review.—SIMPKIN. 1s. 6d. Jan. 15.
Kitty Canham.
The Courtauld Family and Their Industrial Enterprise. Miss C. Fell Smith.

Everybody's Magazine.—J. WANAMAKER, NEW YORK. 10 cts. Jan.
The Woman That toils. Illus. Contd. Bessie Van Vorst.
The Personality of Helen Gould. Illus. Juliet W. Tompkins.
Tragedies of Steamboat Histories. Illus. G. W. Ogden.
Andrew Jackson, 1832. Illus. A. H. Lewis.
How Roosevelt became President. D. G. Phillips.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Feb.
The Teaching of Christ. Prof. H. B. Swete.
Notes from the Papyri. Prof. J. Hope Moulton.
The Name Jerusalem and Other Names. Prof. G. A. Smith.
Wendt on the Fourth Gospel. Rev. G. Wauchope Stewart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.
A Unique Biblical Papyrus. Stanley A. Cook.
The Best Bible Commentaries. H. Bond.

Feilden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. Jan. 15.
Marine Engine Governors. Illus. J. F. Cooper.
New Dynamometer for Road Traction Experiments. Illus.
Photographic Surveying. Illus. T. T. MacIntyre.
Laundry Engineering. Contd. F. J. Rowan.
Electrical Equipment of the Antwerp Steelworks. Illus.
Nile Irrigation Works. Illus. W. Noble Twelvetrees.
Commercial Management of Electrical Tramways. T. W. Sheffield.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Lord Kitchener and the Indian Army.
The Education Bill for London: a Forecast. Cloudesley Brereton.
Mr. Mallock's Audit of Science and Religion. Father Maher.
Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers. A. J. Dawson.
Field Flowers. Maurice Maeterlinck.
The Venezuelan Imbroglio. Sydney Brooks.
The Irish Land—Another Crisis. Old Whig of the School of Grattan.
"Honest, Honest Iago." Col. W. Hughes Hallett.
The German Mercantile Marine. J. L. Bashford.
Admiral-Engineer and Bluejacket-Mechanic. Excubitor.
Justice Shallow; not intended as a Satire on Sir Thomas Lucy. Mrs. Stopes.
Spain and Europe. J. S. Mann.
The Four Winds of Eirinn. Fiona Macleod.
Our Food Supply and Raw Material in War. Adm. Sir E. R. Fremantl
An Author at Grass. Concl. George Gissing.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 50 cts. Jan.
Causes of Success and Failure in Arithmetic. J. M. Rice.
Waterways; an Economic Necessity. Prof. L. M. Haupt.
The Passing of the American Indian. T. F. Millard.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Feb.
The Earldom of Banbury.
Mayors' Robes and Chains.
Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford.
The Race of the Peerage Books.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Feb.
Science follows Nature. A. H. Japp.
History in Our Village Schools. A. E. T. Newman.
Viscountess Beaconsfield. J. Henry Harris.
The Foes of Béarn. A. R. Whiteway.
Goethe's Art of Living and Ways of Life. H. Schutz Wilson.
Algol; the Demon Star. E. Burgess.
The Saracens in Sicily. A. F. Steuart.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. Jan.
Seismological Observations and Earth Physics. Illus. and Maps. J. Milne.
Notes on the Country between Lake Nyasa and Victoria Nyanza. Illus. and Maps. O. L. Beringer.
Geographical Distribution of Plant-Groups in Ireland. Illus. R. Lloyd Praeger.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.
The Human Voice. Lady Dunboyne.
The Social Side of Travel. Margaret Bateson.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
How to encourage the Birds to come to nest about Our Homes. Illus. N. Blanchan.
How I began; a Chat with Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. Illus. Dorothy Nevile Lees.
Snow Caps and Snow Mushrooms in the Selkirk Mountains. Illus. V. Cornish.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.
James Hogg and His Poetry. With Portrait. W. Wallace.
The Beginnings of Plant Life. Illus. J. J. Ward.
Ruskin's Library. Illus. W. G. Collingwood.
Handwriting Curiosities and Problems. Illus. T. W. Wilkinson.
Taking Photographs by the Light of Venus. Illus. H. C. Fyfe.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Feb.
Dante. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.
Miss Beatrice Harraden; Interview. Illus. W. Durban.
The Camposanto of Genoa. Illus. Raja Varma.
The British Academy; a Talk with Mr. Israel Gollancz. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
The Philosophers and the Modern Woman. Honora Twycross.
Edvard Grieg; a Charming Composer. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Cry of the Children; Interview with the Rev. Benjamin Waugh. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3½d. Jan. 10.
Napoleon's Son. Illus. A. Anderson.
Wall Street Romances. Illus. F. Fayant.
Edouard Détaille. Illus.
The Year 1902. J. M'Carthy.
The Life Story of the Fox. Illus. W. J. Wintle.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Feb.
The Dutch Founding of New York. Illus. T. A. Janvier.
True Gods and False in Art. Illus. J. L. Gérôme.
Greeley, a Study of a "Decreed" Town. Illus. R. T. Ely.
The Literary Age of Boston. G. E. Woodberry.
The Roman Wall; the Edge of an Empire. Illus. E. L. Arnold.
Darwinism in the Light of Modern Criticism. T. H. Morgan.

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 2s 6d. Jan. 15.
The Reconciliation between Science and Faith. Sir Oliver Lodge.
The Present Attitude of Reflective Thought towards Religion. Prof. H. Jones.
James Martineau; a Saint of Theism. Rev. John Watson.
On the Meaning of "Righteousness of God" in the Theology of St. Paul. Concl. Rev. James Drummond.
Aspects of the Moral Ideal, Old and New. Prof. Lewis Campbell.
Did Paul Write Romans? Prof. W. B. Smith.
Jewish Scholarship and Christian Silence. C. G. Montefiore.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. Jan.
The Promise of Present Efforts to reach the Submerged Masses. Dean Farrar.
Mediate Miracles. Dr. G. F. Wright.
George Whitefield and Spurgeon. Rev. Robert Shindler.

Humane Review.—GEORGE BELL. 1s. Jan. 15.
The Second Slavery. Miss Honnor Morten.
Humanitarianism, True and False. G. K. Chesterton.
The Law of Moses. "Lex."
Roden Noel; Poet. Rev. Conrad Noel.
France and Jeanne D'Arc. R. Heath.
The Bird That Laid the Vaccination Egg. J. H. Levy.

Idler.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. Feb.
Our Balloon runs amuck. E. L. Bowman.
Women Who pose. Illus. Vance Thompson.
The Humbert Swindle in England. A. Victim.
Japanese Self-Defence without Weapons. Illus. T. P. Terry.
Romance of the Birch Bark. Illus. T. Adney.
Hunting Rhinoceros on the Upper Nile. Illus. E. S. Grogan.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s 6d. Jan.
The Moral Aspects of the Referendum. L. C. Stewardson.
Some Considerations relating to Human Immortality. J. E. McTaggart.
Marriage as an Economic Institution. M. E. Robinson.
What is Religion? Ira D. Howerth.
Happiness. H. Sturt.
The Ethics of St. Augustine. J. Bissett.

International Quarterly.—T. FISHER UNWIN. 5s. Jan.
How Soldiers have ruled in the Philippines. D. H. Boughton.
Why Criminals of Genius have no Type. Cesare Lombroso.
The Drama in Spain. Brander Matthews.
The Philosophy of Taine and Renan. A. Fouillée.
Faith in Nature. N. S. Shaler.
Ethnology and the Science of Religion. T. Achelis.
The Beginnings of Mind. C. Lloyd Morgan.
The American Workmen and the French. A. and J. Seigfried.
Emile Zola. G. Geffroy.
Duchess Amalia of Weimar. B. W. Wells.
Home Rule for American Cities. E. P. Oberholtzer.
National Antagonisms, an Illusion. J. Novikow.
The Recent American Architecture. Russell Sturgis.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL. 6d. Feb.
John O'Hagan. Rev. M. Russell.

Journal of Hygiene.—C J CLAY 5s Jan 15
The Kinds of Bacteria found in River Water E O Jordan
Study of the Bacteriolytic Serum-Complements in Disease W T Longcope
Some Factors in Bacteriolytic Action F W A Walker
The Bearing of Outbreaks of Food Poisoning upon the Etiology of Epidemic Diarrhœa With Diagrams S Delépine
An Outbreak of Ankylostomiasis in England Illus A E Boycott and J S Haldane

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE 6d Jan 15
British and Siamese Malaya Hugh Clifford

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J J KELIHER 2s Jan 15
An Elizabethan Army Lieut Col R M Holden
Peoples of the Pacific A R Colquhoun
The Origin, Evolution, and Future of the Personnel of the British Royal Navy Commander H Orpen
What has the Boer to teach Us as regards Infantry Attack Lieut Col Lindenau
Conscription or Compulsory Volunteering Capt A T Moore
The Torpedo Viator Rear Admiral Puiesen

Knowledge.—326 HIGH HOLBORN 6d Feb
Cross Fertilisation in Sociology J Collier
St Sophia, Constantinople Illus E M Antoniadi
The Chemistry of the Stars Illus A Fowler
The Path of the Moon Illus A C D Crommelin
Wind Bags as Voice Organs W P Pycraft

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON 6d Feb
Some Private Chapels Illus F Often
The Duke of Argyll and Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll Illus
Sports in the Engadine Illus Evelyn M [illegible]
Lady Abington's White Farm at Cuchel Illus
The Decay of Home Life in England Miss Marie Corelli
In a London Art School Illus 'T S A'

Leisure Hour.—56 PATERNOSTER ROW 6d Feb
Comparative Discipline in the Royal Navy and in the British Mercantile Marine Lieut W J Johnson
Literary Tendencies of the Day J Halberton
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris Illus Contd [illegible]
Sport in Southern India Illus Lieut Gen Sir C E Wolseley
Alchemy New and Old C C Ely
The Suburbs of Keats and of Charles Lamb Illus G H [illegible]

Library Journal KEGAN PAUL [illegible] Jan
The Personal Reading of the Librarian Mary W Plummer
The Mental and Mechanical in Libraries A K Spofford

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine—PHILADELPHIA 1s [illegible]
English Wives and American Housekeeping M J Forrest [illegible]
Franklin in Germany J G Rosengarten

London Quarterly Review—[illegible] H KELLY 2s 6d [illegible]
The Interpretation of Holy Scripture Ancient and Modern Prof [illegible] Findlay
The Evolution of the Leader [illegible]
Judaism and Jewish Evangelisation Prof [illegible] Nicol
British Industry and the Labour Problem J Heley
The Primacy of the Individual A B Burtwood
The Development of Bird Song R McLeod
The Blessed Trinity R Mc heyne Edgar
The Reign of Queen Anne John Telford

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS 6d Feb
The Platform as a Political Institution C B Roylance Kent

McClure's Magazine.—10 Norfolk Street Strand 1s [illegible]
The Shame of Minneapolis Illus L Steffens
The Oil War of 1872 Illus Contd Ida M Tarbell
I stand between Lady Macbeth and Martin ny Illus Clara Morris
A Pilgrim from Abyssinia Illus S Bonsal
English Men of Letters Illus Contd G W Smalley
Dr Lorenz Straightener of Children Illus J Swain
The Story of the Non Striking Miners in America Illus R S B [illegible]

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN 1s Feb
Sir William Monson W J Fletcher
The Rhodes Scholars W B Thomas
Jacques Casanova C Whitley
The Province of Poetry F Richardson

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL 1s Feb
Frontispiece—"Springtime in Florence" after M Ridley Corbet
Frank Brangwyn Illus P G Konody
Charles Dickens and Art Illus Kate Perugini
British Furniture and Decoration in 1903 Illus A Vallance
William Strang, Etcher Illus Painter Etcher
The Exhibition at the Royal Academy Illus
Indian Art at Delhi Illus T Butcher
The Processes of Painting and the New Solid Oil Paints Illus J F Raffaelli
Nature's Laws and the Making of Pictures W T Wyllie
The English and French Academy Schools' Competitions Illus [illegible]

Magazine of Commerce.—75, COLEMAN STREET 1s Feb
The Commercial Potentialities of India Illus H C Richards
Safeguards for Our Shipping C H Palmer
The Functions of Chambers of Commerce Illus K B Murray
Henry Birchenough, Trade Commissioner for South Africa Interview Illus
The Commercial Uses of the Submarine Boat Illus H C Fyfe
The Manchester Municipal School of Technology a Great Technical Institute Illus J H Reynolds
The Canary Islands and Madeira Illus F J Philps
The Need for Railway Co operation W J Stevens

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER 6d Jan 15
Philip James Bailey With Portrait G Milner
Paul Scarron F Mercer
In the Kingsley Country T Pratt
Herbs from Gerard's Garden A W Fox
Idols and Fads John Walcock
Some Women of the Early Dramatists J H Hobbins

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE 4s Jan
On the First Part of Plato's "Parmenides" A E Taylor
A Compendious Classification of the Sciences T Whittaker
The Absolute is Unknowable A K Rogers
Antagonistic Reactions W G Smith
On the Distinction of Inner and Outer Experience G Galloway

Missionary Review.—44 FLEET STREET 1s 3d
The Black Fellows of Australia Rev J Taylor Hamilton
The Gonds an Interesting People Rev George K Gilder
Testimonies of Great Statesmen to Foreign Missions B [illegible] M B [illegible]
A Comparison of Christianity in Ancient Rome and Modern India J Murray Mitchell

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL 6d Jan
Apollonius of Tyana T Whittaker
[illegible] history prior to 1853 Contd Dr G [illegible]
Religion in France [illegible] Arréat
The Philosophical Foundations of Mathematics Dr Paul Carus
Feminine Themes of Knowledge a Study in Linguistic Psychology D A E Chamberlain
Hill at Foundation of Geometry Oswald V blen

Month.—LONGMANS 1s Feb
The Month and John Henry Newman Contd
Religion and Ethics Rev G Tyrrell
Sir Walter Scott and Medieval Catholicism T Elliot Ranken
The French Government and the Teaching Congregations M A Cochrane [illegible]
The Holy Shroud is a Scientific Problem Rev H Thurston
The Suppression of the Society of Jesus Rev S T Smith
Some Impressions of Bruges F W Grey

Monthly Review.—MURRAY 2s 6d Feb
The Next War
[illegible] Sellers [illegible] J S Corbett
The Austro Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy
1 Dr Albert Gessmann
Dr Adolf Stransky
Herr Kossuth
Asia and Europe J R Bevan
The People and Modern Journalism Owen M Green
The Villa Diste Linch Illus Miss Evelyn March Phillipps
Thomas Campbell the Poet Prof Lewis Campbell
Athenian Greek Coins Illus Baroness Augusta von Schneide
The Future of the Drama Prof Brander Matthews
Reviews of Unwritten Books

Munsey's Magazine—HORACE MARSHALL 6d Feb
The American Railroad Builders Illus F J Edwards
J G Cannon the Next American Speaker Illus W L McPherson
Marriageable Princesses Illus F Cunliffe Owen
American Women in London Illus H Wyndham
Thomas W Lawson, the Greatest Sailing Ship Afloat Illus Capt J G Crowley
The Romanoff Czars Illus R H Titherington

Musical Times—NOVELLO 4d Feb
Salisbury Cathedral Illus Dotted Crotchet
Dr Maurice Greene F G E
Musical Styles from Mozart to the End of the Nineteenth Century

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD 2s 6d Feb
The Monroe Doctrine Capt A T Mahan
A Warning to the Cabinet Elector
The Crisis in Morocco Walter B Harris
The Rise and Character of Prussian Power Sir Rowland Blennerhassett
Concerning Gambling Walter A Raleigh
An Artistic Nihilist A J Finberg
American Affairs A Maurice Low
Gunnery and the Nation Arnold White
Shakespeare's Contemporaries Michael Drummond
The Brussels Sugar Convention Hon M W Ridley
The Judgment of [illegible] A Cuthbert Medd
Greater Britain

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cts. Jan.
Boston's Playground System. Illus. J. Lee.
Reminiscences of Stephen S. and Abby K. Foster. Lillie B. Chace Wyman.
Hugh Miller and His Centenary. Illus. John M. Clarke.
Anti-Slavery and the Underground Railway. Illus. W. H. Siebert.
The Miracle of Irrigation. Illus. D. A. Willey.
Ferryland; the First American Colony. Illus. P. T. McGrath.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d.
Reform in the Workhouse. Joseph Dolan.
Irish and the Question of Dialect. P. M. MacSweeney.
A Philosophy of Duty. W. Vesey Hague.
The Incorporated Musicians in Conference. Robert O'Dwyer.
Froebel and His System. Edith O'Farrell.

New Liberal Review.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Feb.
Mr. Balfour's Defence of the Education Act of 1902. Rev. John Clifford.
The Limits of Comprehension. Canon M. MacColl.
Trade Unions and the Law. T. A. Jones.
Should Divorce Cases be reported? Lady Jeune.
De Blowitz. J. N. Raphael.
Protected Emigration of Women to South Africa. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.
What New Zealand thinks To-day. A. H. Adams.
Wage Boards in Victoria. H. W. Macrosty.
Armed Peace. Commendatore C. Pozzoni.
Troubles of Trusts. S. E. Moffett.
Moles. W. Raymond.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Our Changing Constitution: "The King in Council." Sidney Low.
The Political Testament of Fuad Pasha, 1869.
British Philistinism and Indian Art. E. B. Havell.
The Study of Greek. Herbert Paul.
Port Royal and Pascal. Hon. Lady Ponsonby.
The Raven. R. Bosworth Smith.
An Agricultural Parcel Post. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Effect of Corn Laws; a Reply. Harold Cox.
Washington, D.C. Hon. Maud Pauncefote.
Mistress and Maid. Mrs. Frederic Harrison.
A Working-Man's View of Trade Unions. James G. Hutchinson.
The Present Position of Wireless Telegraphy. Charles Bright.
The Beginning of Toynbee Hall. Mrs. S. A. Barnett.
The Disadvantages of Education. O. Eltzbacher.
Who was Cain's Wife? W. Henry Kesteven.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Christian Science. Contd. Mark Twain.
America's Lawless Police. W. J. Gaynor.
Agrarian Reform in Italy. Duke of Litta-Visconti Arese.
The Universities and Commercial Education. Prof. W. J. Ashley.
Is the British Aristocracy on the Wane? Sir George Arthur.
Shall We reduce the Iron and Steel Tariff? Archer Brown.
Greater Germany in South America. S. Bonsal.
Lord Curzon's Services to India. Anglo-Indian.
Why the Army Canteen should be restored. Major L. L. Seaman.
The Emperor of Austria. S. Brooks.
Pietro Mascagni; an Inquiry. L. Gilman.
The Right of the Child. Ida H. Harper.
President Diaz of Mexico. C. Johnston.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
Mithraic Art. Illus. Prof. F. Cumont.
John Wesley Powell. Contd. Mrs. M. D. Lincoln.
Thermometry. Illus. Concl. Dr. E. Mach.
Mrs. Lydia Pratt Bonney. Dr. Paul Carus.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. [illegible] Jan.
Sledging over the Polar Pack. Illus. Commander R. E. Peary.
The City of the Pelicans. Illus. H. K. Job.
Europe's Royal Sportsmen. Illus.
Man-Trailing with Human Bloodhounds. Illus. C. H. Hutchins.
Bear Stalking on the Alaska Peninsula. Illus. James H. Kidd.
The Voyage of the *Liberdade* in South American [illegible] Capt. J. Slocum.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO.
The Beautiful and the Necessary. A. Kinnosuke.
Collecting Japanese Prints. Illus. N. B. Smith.
Everyday Life in Japan. Illus. Mary Pierce.
Miracle-Making in Japan. Illus. A. Lisle.
The Flower Festivals of Japan. Illus. C. L. Lon[illegible].
Tonopah. Illus. J. Finlay.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 1s. Feb.
The Equipment of the Bonanza Mine, Johannesburg. Illus. E. Smart.
The World's Naval Construction in 1902. Illus. N. I. D.
Milling Machines. Illus. Concl. J. Horner.
Electric Power at the Kolar Gold Field. Illus. A. M. Smith.
The Cooper-Hewitt Mercury Vapour Lamp and Static Converter. Illus.
Municipal Socialism and Municipal Trading. A Northern Ratepayer.
The Coolgardie Goldfields Water Supply. Western Australian Correspondent.
The Engineering Trade and the Premium System. Works Manager.
The Training and Education of Naval Officers. Naval Officer and Naval [illegible]

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan. 15.
The Excavation of Gezer. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Golgotha and the Holy Sepulchre. Contd. Major-Gen. Sir C. W. Wilson.
The Immovable East. P. J. Baldensperger.
Sculptured Figures from the Muristan, and Other Notes. Rev. J. E. Hanauer.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Feb.
The Young Napoleon. Illus. Contd. Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley.
John Pierpont Morgan. Illus. S. E. Moffett.
The Queen at Sandringham. Illus. E. M. Jessop.
New Facts relating to the Bacon-Shakespeare Question. Illus. Contd. W. H. Mallock.
A Real Conversation with Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison. Illus. W. Archer.
The Country of Dickens. Illus. W. Sharp.
Mr. *Punch*; Some Precursors and Competitors. Illus. Contd. Sir F. C. Burnand.
South African Battlefields revisited. Illus. Nina H. Kennard.
Mr. Frank Podmore and Psychical Research. Illus. H. Begbie.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.
Balloon-Hunting. Illus. J. M. Bacon.
The Royal Geographical Society; a School for Explorers. Illus. W. G. FitzGerald.
"Seven Years' Penal." Illus. A. Winterton.
Pierpont Morgan. Illus.
Sky-Jumping in Ski. Illus. D. M. M. C. Somerville.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
On the Genesis of Aesthetic Categories. Prof. J. H. Tufts.
An Interpretation of Some Aspects of the Self. Dr. C. V. Tower.
The Real Self. Dr. J. D. Stoops.
Prof. Royce and Monism. Prof. A. K. Rogers.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Jan.
The Magnetic Susceptibility of Water. H. D. Stearns.
Thermodynamic Formulæ for Isotropic Solids Subject to Tension. J. R. Benton.
Elasticity of Copper and Steel at 186 degrees C. J. R. Benton.
Generalization of Carnot's Cycle. S. A. Moss.
Some Optical Properties of Iodine. W. W. Coblentz.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.
Pierre Laffite. F. Harrison.
Positivist Communities. F. W. Bockett.
The Old Order and the New. Frederic Harrison.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.
Manual Training in Canada. Illus. A. H. Leake.
The Teaching of Workshop Mathematics. F. Castle.
Comenius as an Educator. With Portrait. J. S. Lawson.
Mr. James Watson. Illus.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Jan.
The Sabbath. J. Ritson.
The Relation of the Church to the Present Day Labour Movement. T. Baxter.
The Book of Malachi. H. Owen.
Gilbert White, an Old-World Naturalist. N. R. Martin.
The Bodleian Library. R. C. Andrews.
Idealistic Triumphs of the Age. T. Bradfield.
Dr. Martineau's Biography. R. Mackintosh.
The Writings of James Lane Allen. P. G.
Zola and French Naturalism. H. Jeffs.
Paul and Omar; Two Tent-makers. J. D. T.
The Public-House Trust Company. T. H. Hunt.
The Primitive Methodist Church in Relation to Methodist Union. W. Beckworth.
From Dissent to Free Churchism. R. Hind.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
Significance of Partial Tones in the Localisation of Sound. J. R. Angell.
The Affective Quality of Auditory Rhythm in Its Relation to Objective Forms. R. MacDougall.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY. 6s. Jan.
Ireland from Within.
South American Animals and Their Origin. Illus. R. Lydekker, F.R.S.
Mrs. Montagu; the Queen of the Blue Stockings.
The Game of Speculation.
Emile Zola, His Life and Work.
A Conspectus of Science. Sir M. Foster.
Recent Sport and Travel.
Diarists of the last Century.
The Early Art of the Netherlands. Mrs. Ady.
University Reform in India.
The Port of London.
New Testament Criticism.
The Political Life of Queen Victoria.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
Gordon House School, Isleworth; Training for Domestic Service. Illus. D. L. Woolmer.
The Good Samaritan; Pictures of the Parables. Illus. A. Fish.
Men Who manage Missions. Illus. H. B. Philpott.
Presentation Bibles. Illus. F. M. Holmes.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Feb.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. C. Rous-Marten.
The World's Progress in Electric Traction. Illus. D. N. Dunlop.
Some Early Railway Carriages. Illus. E. M. Bywell.
Is the "Single" Locomotive decadent? Illus. C. S. Lake.
Preston Railway Station. Illus. J. T. Lawrence.
The Stockton and Darlington Railway. Illus. Contd. G. J. Stoker.
The Kitson Light and Its Use on Railways.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. Feb.
Ireland's Emancipation. With Map Walter Wellman.
Henry G. Marquand; an American Art Patron Illus. E. Knauft.
Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer. Illus. G. P. Morris.
The Coal Deposits of the North-West. Illus. F. A. Wilder.
Some Taxation Problems and Reforms. J. R. Commons.
The Cables across the Pacific. Illus. T. C. Martin.
Wireless Telegraphy. Illus. A. F. Collins.
Strikers and the Law in England. A. Maurice Low.

Review of Reviews. MELBOURNE. 9d. Dec.
The Naval Defence of Australia
Mr. T. P. O'Connor. Illus. W. T. Stead.
The Great Coal Strike in America and the Man That ended It.
Mr. Carnegie and the Future of the World.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan.
Actresses and Their Jewels. Illus.
At School under the Sky. Illus W. M. Webb.
Cloth That defies Fire. Illus G. A. Wade.

St. George.- STOCK 1s. Jan.
John Ruskin. Lord Avebury.
The Artist's Life. John Oliver Hobbes
Ruskin's "Queen of the Air" R Warwick Bond
Notes on Imperialism. H. Wilson.

St. Nicholas. MACMILLAN 1s Feb.
Child Life in Germany. Illus. C. W. Gerould.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW. STANFORD. 1s. 6d Jan.
The Mussulman Subjects of Russia. Illus. V. Dingelstedt.
Humus as a Geographical Agency. Marcel Hardy
Ancient Fife seen through Its Place Names. L. Macbean.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW 1s Feb.
Picturesque Milan. Illus Miss Edith Wharton.
The Presidential Office. Illus. James F. Rhodes.
The Isle of Pines. Illus John Finley.
English Court and Society in the Eighties: Letters of the French Ambassadress. Contd. Illus Mary K Waddington.
Shall Artists be trained in Ame[illegible] Un[illegible] Henry R M[illegible]

Shrine.—ELLIOT ST[illegible] Feb.
The Phœnix and Turtle. Contd. C. Do[illegible]
Keats's Shakespeare. E. J. Ellis
Shakespeare's Birthplace
The First Two London Theatres.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES 6d Feb.
K.C.'s and Their Chambers. Illus. A Wallis Myers.
Eccentric Musicians. Illus. J F. Rowbotham.
John Leech and His Method. Illus. F. Dolman.
England *versus* the World in Athletics. Illus. C B Fry.
How England strikes a Foreigner. Illus. Miss Gertrude Bacon.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d Feb.
Dr. Parker as a Preacher. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.
Dr. Parker as I knew Him. Illus. F A. Atkins.
The Ancient Christianity of Egypt. Illus. Contd. J. Ward.
Miss Gollock and Miss Balgarnie, Women Workers of To-day. Illus.
Sundays in New York. Illus Contd. J. W. Clark.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb
Charles Haddon Spurgeon Illus. Contd. C. Ray.
Does Science contradict the Bible? Contd. Rev J. Urquhart

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
Great Modern Pictures at the Birmingham Art Gallery. Illus Story.
The Bloch Museum. Illus. G. Gale Thomas
Canon Beeching. Illus. W. Llewelyn Williams

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s Feb.
On Some Old Oriental Pottery. N. T. B.
The Recreations of Distinguished People. Canon Graham

Temple Magazine.—6A, TUDOR STREET. 6d. Feb
Lloyds'; the Home of Marine Insurance. Illus.
Thebes, Egypt; Her Ruins and Her Memories. Illus. D. Hunter.
Some Examples of Spanish Wood-Carving. Illus. E. Wilson.
Fishing with a Camera. Illus. Dr. R. W. Shufeldt.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Jan. 15.
Sun- and Fire-Worship in Modern Russia. A Russian.
The Talmud 100 years B.C. G. R. S. Mead.
The Mystic Valuation of Literature. A. J. O.
Some Thoughts on Vicarious Suffering. Miss Kislingbury.
The Evolution of Consciousness. Contd. Mrs. Annie Besant.

Treasury.—32, LITTLE QUEEN STREET. 6d. Feb.
Dr. Randall T. Davidson. With Portrait. Canon Benham.
King's College, London. Illus. Rev. H. C. Beeching.
The Wonders of Hairy Plants. Illus. K. E. Styan.
The Military Officer's Day. Major C. W. Redway.
Native Journalism and Christian Missions. Illus. J. R. Chitty.
Our Parish Churches. Illus. Contd. E. Hermitage Day.

United Service Magazine.—WM. CLOWES. 2s. Feb.
Australian Loyalty and the British Navy. Norwood Young.
Australian Naval Defence. Lieut. T. H. Smeaton.
Imperial Federation, the Next Step. Lieut. Lionel H. Horden.
The Admiralty Scheme. Dubitator.
Against Combined Training. Lieutenant.
The Royal Marines, a Naval Problem. Connoisseur.
John Nicholson, 1857, and Reflections of To-day. Vinculum.
Strategy and Tactics in Mountain Ranges. Contd. T. Miller Maguire
The Staff Ride as a Means of Military Education. Major G. H. Nicholson

Westminster Review.—3, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d.
The Whig Element in the Liberal Party. D. Freeman.
Venezuela and the Monroe Doctrine Aconcagua.
Redistribution of Seats and Proportional Representation; an Experiment. M. H. Judge
The Indian High Courts, Their Shortcomings. H. Martin Wood.
Is a South African Eton Possible? H. Reade.
On Education A. Galbraith.
The Ethical Movement in 190[illegible] F. Thomasson.
Lawyers and Shakespeare.
Some Further Eighteenth Century Advocates of Justice for Women. Harriet McIlquham.
The Ethics of Football. R. J. Sturdee.
"In Our Midst" Ignota.
Mr Lang and "The Mystery of Mary Stuart" N. W. Sibley.
Red Cross in Europe A Chisholm.
The Eldest Son of Charles II Philip Sidney.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
A Tramp in Spain Illus Contd. Bart Kennedy.
The Baldwin-Ziegler Polar Expedition. Illus. Contd. E. Briggs Baldwin
My Adventures. Illus. Marquis de Cordova.
Northwich, Cheshire, a Sinking Town Illus. A. E. Littler.
Mid Woodland Caribou in Newfoundland Illus. Contd F. C. Selous.
On the March in the Bahr-el-Ghazal Illus. Capt H E. Haymes.
Rev. Mrs. M. P. Slosson, a Lady Prison Chaplain. Illus. R Cordova.
Paris to New York Overland Illus. Contd. H de Windt.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Feb
The Testing of Farm and Flower Seeds Illus. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Cordite and Expensive Favouritism. E. E. Williams.
Some Four-Handed Folk. Illus. Gambier Bolton.
The Industrial Re-awakening of South Africa Illus. N. Edwards.
The Birthplace of Columbus. Illus. Miller Christy.

World's Work.—HEINEMANN. 1s Feb.
Venezuela and the Monroe Doctrine. *World's Work* Correspondent.
Herbert Spencer. G Iles
The Romance of the Fur Trade. Illus.
Science in British Hospitals Illus C. Williams Saleeby.
Commercial Education Prof. W. J. Ashley.
British Cables and Public Administration. Sir E Sassoon.
The Character and Policy of President Roosevelt. Illus. A. M. Low
Arts and Crafts of To-day: Examples from the Present Exhibition. Illus. Ernest Radford
Manchester; Its Canal, Cotton, and Culture. Illus.
British Trade Unions in America
The Origin and Objects of the Commission. A Mosely.
What the British Unionists saw. M G. Cunliff.
Lord Curzon. Illus. Ian Malcolm
Office Buildings of Steel and Stone. Illus A Goodrich.
The Coming Struggle in Germany. *World's Work* Correspondent.
The Art and Science of the Sword. Illus. Old Swordsman.
The Progress of Electric Traction With Maps. R. Donald.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d Feb.
The Comedy and Tragedy of London Life; a Chat with Mr. Horace Smith. Illus.
The Decay of the Novel. Symposium.
The Politician as Novelist. Interview with Mr. J. H. Yoxall. Illus.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb
The "Lady Warwick Hostel" at Reading Illus A. F. White.
Miss Hilda Cowham. Interview. F. J.
The Brownings in Italy. Illus. Mary Bradford Whiting

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Moral Homesickness. Freiherr von d. Goltz.
Leopold von Ranke. F. von Ranke
Gen. and Adm. A. von Stosch. Contd. U. von Stosch.
Life and Death; Pathological Physiology. Prof. Marchand.
"The Poor Man of Tockenburg" A. Wilbrandt.
Reminiscences. Friedrich Graf von Schonborn.
Combustion in the Living Organism. Prof. K. B. Hofmann.
Johanna Kinkel on Mendelssohn. A. von Asten-Kinkel.
Prof. Helmholtz at Heidelberg. L. Königsberger.
Goethe and Italy. Prof. A. de Gubernatis.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Maurice Maeterlinck. A. von Hartmann.
The Literature of Ancient India. Concl. H. Oldenberg.
August Schneegans.
Mary Delany. Concl. Marie von Bunsen.
The Pennsylvania Coal Dispute and Trusts in the United States. M. von Brandt.
Heinrich von Herzogenberg. Dr. E. Hauptmann.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan.
German Arts and Crafts Exhibition at Berlin. Illus. Prof. A. G. Meyer.
Exhibition of Woman's Dress at Berlin. Illus. Dr. V. Scherer.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Jan.
Economic Evolution. H. Pesch.
Princess Emanuela Therese of Bavaria. O. Pfulf.
Morphology and Biology. E. Wasmann.
Automatic Writing. J. Bessmer.
Trade Unions. H. Gruber.
The Congressional Library at Washington. R. Schwickerath.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Heinrich Leo. Prof. G. Lothholz.
The Christian Socialism of the Apostolic Congregation in Jerusalem and Social Democracy. Prof O. Kanig.
Journalistic Reminiscences. D. von Oertzen.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. No. 6.
Asia Minor. Illus. P. Rohrbach.
Ozone Waterworks. Illus. O. Jentsch.
The Circus. Illus. P. von S.
Ancient Rome. G. Hoff.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 25 Mks. per ann. Jan.
Art and Life in England. Illus. Concl. H. Muthesius.
Theodor Rocholl. Illus. E. Daellen.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Jan.
The Development of Chamber Music. M. E. Sachs.
Serov. Rosa Newmarch.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 fr. Jan.
Deep Sea Exploration. Maurice Caullery.
On the Oscillations of the Western Coast of Brittany. Illus. Camille Vallaux.
Transmanchuria. Jules Legras.
The Argentine and Chili Boundary. With Map.
The Lower Amazon. With Map and Illus. P. Le Cointe.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ECOLES, PARIS. 1 fr. 75 cts. Jan.
Offenbach's "Orphée aux Enfers." Illus. D. Busson.
Gerhart Hauptmann's "Poor Henry." L. Jadot.

Annales des Sciences Politique.—FÉLIX ALCAN, PARIS. 3 fr. 50 c. Jan.
Maritime Power in the Extreme Orient. With Maps. Z.
The First Litigation before the Court of Arbitration at the Hague. L. Renault.
White Coal. P. de Rousiers.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan.
President Roosevelt's "Strenuous Life." Henri Moysset.
Labour Lessons from German Experience. Contd. G. de Saint-Aubert.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. Jan.
Persia of To-day. Michel Delines.
J. H. Fabre, Naturalist, and His Work. A. Glardon.
Simplon. E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Jan. 10.
Foreign Politics, 1795-1799. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
Rome. Princesse Louis Ferdinand de Bavière.
Cardinal Guibert. Concl. H. de Lacombe.
Rosalie de Constant. Henry Bordeaux.
The Franco-Russian Alliance, 1586. Ch. de la Roncière.
French Contemporary Patriotic Poetry. Contd. Eugène de Ribier.

Jan. 25.
The Liberation of the Territory, 1871-1873.
The Intellectual Revival of the Clergy of France in the Nineteenth Century. Alfred Baudrillart.
Contemporary Socialism and the Labour World. Jean Steens.
Clement VII and the Shroud of Lirey. G. Mollat.
The French Rural Nobility of Former Times. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
Promotion in the French Army.
The Decline of Medicine and the Triumph of the Serum. Dr. Sunbled.

Journal des Economistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Jan. 15.
The Financial Market in 1902. Arthur Raffalovich.
The Colonial Movement in 1902. Daniel Bellet.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ S. GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan.
Journalism. Loyson-Bridet.
The Amours of Baudelaire. Félix Gautier.
German Influence in France. Contd. Jacques Morland.

Minerva.—4, RUE LE GOFF, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan. 1.
The Sadness of the Pagan Mind. Lucie Félix-Faure.
The November Session. Charles Loiseau.

Jan. 15.
Unpublished Letters of Sainte-Beuve to F.—3. Collombet.
Chiromancy. Victor du Bled.
The Portraits of Ingres. With Illus. Henry Lapauze.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. Jan. 1.
General Gallienne in Madagascar. P. B. Gheusi.
The New German Customs. A. Raffalovich.
Recollections of the Commune. G. Toudouze.
The Camel in War. J. du Taillis.

Jan. 15.
The Directoire. A. Sorel.
The Army of To-morrow. F. Lescazes.
Recollections of the Commune. Contd. G. Toudouze.
Russia and Finland. A Russian.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
The Question of Morocco. Saint-Germain.
The Silver Crisis in Indo-China. Le Myre de Vilers.
The Anglo-German Conflict in Venezuela.
French Catholic Missions in the Nineteenth Century. René Pinon.
Madagascar. L. Brunet.

Jan. 15.
French Colonial Expansion and the Political Parties.
The Question of Macedonia. René Henry.
Morocco. X.
Affairs in Siam.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
Labour Syndicates. Abbé E. Vossen.
White Coal.

Jan. 16.
The Control of the State and the Establishment of Private Beneficence. Louis Rivière.
White Coal. Concl.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
The Catholic Crisis in France.
Political Science and Money. Count Tolstoy.
The Thugs; the Religion of Murder. Jean Finot.
The Folly of Trusts. Illus. L. de Norvins.
How the Man of Genius works. Dr. F. Regnault.
Andorra. Kammerer.

Jan. 15.
The Idea of Punishment. Camille Mélinand.
Louis XVIII. Baron A. de Maricourt.
The Folly of Trusts. Concl. Illus. L. de Norvins.
George Sand, Liszt, and Chopin. A. Le Roy.
The Philosophy of the Digestion. Illus. Emile Gautier.
The War in Venezuela. V. Garien.
The Despatches of Ems. L. de Persigny.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. Jan. 1.
The Voice of the Blacks. Marius-Ary Leblond.
The Politics of President Roosevelt. Paul Louis.

Jan. 15.
The Virulence of Sex. Félix Le Dantec.
The Voice of the Blacks. Marius-Ary Leblond.
Benares. Jules Bois.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan.
Mgr. Dupanloup. Gabriel Monod.
Paul Bourget's "L'Etape." J. E. Néel.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. Jan. 1.
In Famishing India. P. Loti.
The Second Abdication. H. Houssaye.
Dante in Music. C. Bellaigue.
Cavalry and Dragoons. X.X.X.
An XVIIIth Century Ambassadress. E. Daudet.

Jan. 15.
In Famishing India. Contd. P. Loti.
Augustin Cochin. L. Lefébure.
The Second Abdication. Contd. H. Houssaye.
Aerial Navigation. W. de Fonvielle.
In Armenia. Mdme. E. Carlier.
Humanism. R. Doumic.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan.
West Africa. With Map. G. Vasco.
Macedonians and Albanians. Léon Paquier.
The French-Siamese Treaty. C. R.

Revue Générale.—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann.
Jan.
St. Francis of Assisi and the Legend of the Three Companions. Ch. Woeste.
The Centenary of Lacordaire. Alexis Dumont.
Spain. Concl. Joseph Mélot.
Constantin Meunier. Arnold Goffin.
Belgian University Extension. Édouard Ned.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris.
1 fr. 50 c. Jan.
Social Criminology. Raoul de La Grasserie.

Revue Métaphysique et de Morale.—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris.
1 fr. 50 c. Jan.
Pedagogy and Sociology. É. Durkheim.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris.
1 fr. 50 c. Jan. 1.
Religious Instruction. Concl. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Democracy and Social Authority. R. P. At.
The Abbey of Saint-Victor, Paris. Contd. D. Fourier Bonnard.
Père Aubry. Contd. Mgr Justin Fèvre.
Siam. Contd. de Vitis.
Jan. 15.
The Centenary of Dupanloup. Concl. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Abbey of Saint Victor, Paris. Contd. D. Fourier Bonnard.
Père Aubry. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The French Naval Programme. J. de Cloture.

Revue de Paris.—Unwin. 60 frs. per ann. Jan. 1.
Lucien Bonaparte. F. Masson.
Dunkirk. P. de Rousiers.
In High Altitudes. M. Corday.
Some Recollections. Judith Gautier.
Jan. 15.
The Best Fighting Ship. X.X.X.
Lucien Bonaparte. F. Masson.
The Story of a Roman Financier. P. Guiraud.
Germany and Venezuela. V. Bérard.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris.
3 frs. Jan. 10.
The French Army in 1903. L. Boudenoot.
The French in North Africa. René Millet.
The Financial Situation in France. Th. Ferneuil.
The Responsibility of Public Functionaries. Maurice Bellom.

Revue Socialiste.—27, Rue de Richelieu, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Jan.
The Miners' Strike in Pennsylvania. Concl. Jean Longuet.
The Socialist Congress in Algiers. Louis Paoli.

Revue Universelle.—17, Rue Montparnasse, Paris. 75 cts.
Jan. 1.
The Sugar Question. Illus. F. Maury.
Balzac. Illus. A. Bonneau.

Revue Universitaire.—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 10 frs. per ann.
Jan.
The New Education Bill in England and Wales. Charles Martin.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, Rue du Frontispice, Bruxelles. 1 f. 50 c. Jan.
The Work of Frère Orban, 1848. Paul Nymans.

Université Catholique.—25, Rue du Plat, Lyon. 11 frs. per half-year. Jan. 15.
Social Apostleship. Abbé Delfour.
The Holy Shroud of Turin. Contd. A. L. Donnadieu.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta 246, Rome. 25 frs. per an.
Jan. 3.
Prof Harnack's Christianity.
The Newly Discovered Tombs in the Forum.
Jan. 17.
A Political Dilemma over the Divorce Bill.
St. Peter's Apostolate in Rome.
The Congress of Vienna and the Holy See.

Emporium.—Bergamo. Jan.
G. Fattori. Illus. R. Pantini.
Additions and Alterations to the Brera Galleries. Illus. F. Mala[illegible] Valeri.
A Visit to Palmyra. Illus. S. Borghese.

Nuova Antologia.—Corso Umberto 1, Rome. 46 frs. per an.
Jan. 1.
Dante's Canto of Hatred. E. Panzacchi.
At the Château of Miramar. Illus. A. Panzini.
Agrarian Co-operation in Germany and Italy. F. Virgilii.
Jan. 16.
From 1798 to 1814. Prof A. d'Ancona.
The History of Art in Sardinia. Illus. R. Garzia.
The Progress of Italian Finance. M. Ferraris.

Nuova Parola.—Via della Mercede 50, Rome. 15 frs. per ann.
Jan.
New Science and New Life. P. Raveggi.
Intellectual Blindness. C. Flammarion.
José Echegaray. Illus. A. Mari.
The Problem of the Roman Campagna. Illus. Dr. Milvius.

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via Gino Capponi 46, Florence. 30 frs. per ann. Jan. 1.
The Little Martyrs of the French Glass Factories. F. T. Gallarati-Scotti.
Girolamo Rovetta. J. L. Pagano.
Foreign Opinions on Contemporary Italy. G. Pr[illegible]to.
The Anti-Duelling League. E. di Parravicino.
The Marriage of Louis XV. G. Roberti.
The Nile Dike near Assouan. E. Oberti.
Jan. 16.
Village Co-operation and Socialist Propaganda. E. Conti.
Unpublished Letters from L. C. Farini to M. d'Azeglio.
Electoral Incidents. Ugo Pesci.
Sacred Music in Tuscany. P. Amatucci.
Napoleon at Alba. M. Foresi.

Rivista Moderna.—Via Milano 37, Rome. 30 fr. per ann. Jan. 1.
An Italian Programme in the East. XXX
The Colonial Movement in the Nineteenth Century. R. Perini.
State Aid to Illegitimate Children. Prof. V. Mori.
Leo Tolstoi and His Works. J. Cedomil.
The Pope and Divorce. R. Simonini.
"Siegfried," Wagner, and Young Germany. L. Italico.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial.
20 pesetas per ann. Jan. 5.
Apostolic Letters of Leo XIII.
The Academic Liberty of Instruction. Fermin de Uncilla.
Patriotism and Cosmopolitism. Florencio M. Alonso.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid.
40 pesetas per ann. Jan.
The Marriage of Almanzor with a Daughter of Bermudo II. E. Cotarelo.
Art Museums in Madrid. J. Ramon Melida.
Max Gorki. C. B. de Quiros.
University Perspectives. Prof. Adolfo Posada.
National Hymns of Spanish America. Juan Perez de Guzman.

Lectura.—Cervantes 30, Madrid. 24 frs. per ann. No.
The Mafia. Eugenio C. Calon.
Narvaez, a National Episode. F. Navarro y Ledesma.
Matilde Serao, Portuguese Novelist. Luis de Teran.

Nuestro Tiempo.—Fuencarral 114, Madrid. 24 frs. per ann. No. 24.
Physical and Psychic Forces. E. de Legorburu.
Cecil Rhodes. Leandro Cubillo.
The Crises of the Spanish Liberal Party. J. Becker.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
Jan. 15.
The Visigoths in Spain. J. O. R.
Philology as a Science of Observation. F. González-Blanco.

Revista Portugueza.—Rua Nova do Almada 74, Lisbon.
15 frs. per ann. No. 63.
Our Mozambique Territory in 1898. E. Da Costa.
Penal Transportation and Colonisation. Silva Telles.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—Luzac. 1s. 8d. Jan.
The Dutch Exhibit at the Turin Exhibition. Illus. P. van der Burgh.
Dutch Society in the Eighteenth Century. Illus. W. F. H. Wunderlich.

De Gids.—Luzac. 3s. Jan.
Boer Wives and Daughters. W. F. Andriessen.
Pierson's Writings. Prof. A. G. van Hamel.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac. 1s. 6d. Jan.
The Atjeh Question. C. van der Pol.
The International Congress on the Housing Question. C. van Dorp.

Onze Eeuw.—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Africa—India. F. B. Kielstra.
Byzantium. Prof. B. van der Wijck.
Dante in Paradise. Dr. J. D. Bierens de Haan.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Kringsjaa.—Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. Jan. 15.
The Egg Trade of Denmark. Isak Bjerknes.
Destructive Insects. Prof. Karl Sajo.

Nordisk Universitets Tidskrift.—Gothenburg. No. 1.
Martin Weibull. Sigurd Hansson.

Nyt Tidskrift.—Copenhagen. 8 kr. per ann. Jan.
J. J. K. Bjerre. P. M. Lund.
Professor T. R. Segelcke and Denmark's Agriculture. H. Hertel.

Samtiden.—Christiania. 5 kr. per ann. No. 10.
B. Björnson. J. E. Sars and Others.

Tilskueren.—Copenhagen. 2 kr. per ann. Jan.
Georges Clémenceau. Georg Brandes.
The Letters of Julius Lange. Karl Madsen.

Varia.—Stockholm. Kr. 7.50 per ann. Jan.
Gibson and the American Girl. Illus.
Walt Whitman. With Portraits. John Alfoén.
Chenonceaux. Illus. Eva Fröberg.

Travel and Recreation

As winter comes to an end many of us will this year hail the spring with special delight, for the unpleasant season has been almost as bad as one could imagine. From all parts of the Continent complaints come of the terrible cold and great snow-falls, and those who were seeking a more agreeable climate in Italy, or in other southern parts, fared little better than those who were obliged to remain at home. Again, many who visited Switzerland, or went to Norway and Sweden, or to any other place where there is a good chance of participating in the various winter sports, have also been greatly disappointed on account of the heavy snows, which prevented visitors sometimes for weeks together leaving the hotels; or else by the many thaws which from time to time destroyed the ice and melted the snow.



Tobogganing near Brixen.

Although the season in the Austrian-Alpine districts has not been by any means an ideal one, still there were a great many days on which skating, sleighing, tobogganing, and ski-ing could be indulged in. We have spent almost the entire winter in Tyrol, Vorarlberg and Salzburg, and the period of warm sunshine was remarkable. Even when there was a frost, and the thermometer stood far below zero, we could sit in our own room at noon-day, with open windows, and write our letters without the slightest discomfort.

Innsbruck, Meran, Salzburg, and Bregenz, on the Lake of Constance, all afforded the visitor a full measure of winter amusements. It may be remarked here that near Innsbruck is to be found the longest tobogganing run in Europe, and one described by every expert as far superior to that of the well-known and popular one at Davos. In Meran the English Colony was last winter a particularly strong one. There is no doubt that Meran begins seriously to rival the various places on the Riviera.

At Innsbruck there was also a very pleasant English American colony at the Tirolerhof, and the princely dinner provided on Christmas Day brought together not only guests of the hotel, but also the various English and Americans who have either settled in private apartments or were staying at other hotels. Dances and other entertainments are of frequent occurrence at that hotel.

Salsburg also provides the greatest comforts, combined with splendid hotel accommodation. Bregenz, with its excellently managed Montfort Hotel, also takes a high place among the resorts of the Austrian Alps. The Lake of Constance affords both winter and summer

amusements, and Lindau, which lies near Bregenz, although in reality on Bavarian soil, possesses one of the most pleasant hotels, the Bayerischerhof, and is an excellent centre for excursions in all directions. Through the opening last year of the Bregenz-Forest Railway a comparatively new district of very great beauty has been rendered accessible from all parts.

Trent, in the southern Tyrol, is in every respect an interesting old town; so also is Brixen, which is specially favoured on account of its situation; it is admirably suited for residence at any time of year. It possesses, apart from its natural attractions, a famous cold water cure institution (Kneipp system) kept by Dr. von Guggenberg, who has succeeded in effecting a number of truly remarkable cures. Riva, on the beautiful lake of Garda, must also be mentioned as an unrivalled spring holiday resort. We learn with great pleasure that a new hotel, which it is intended shall appeal to the very highest classes, is to be opened this year at Kitzbuhel, where up to now only the popular Castle of Lebenberg provided for the comfort of visitors. Kitzbuhel, or "Kitz" as it is sometimes called, is favoured in every possible way as a winter place; but up to now, owing to the lack of sufficient accommodation, it has necessarily been prevented from occupying the position which its merits so richly deserve.

We cannot end our paper without speaking of the advantages offered by the various large hotels on the Semmering Railway—one of the most interesting routes which, after leaving Vienna, traverse the Styria.

In conclusion, the Travel Editor would like to mention that an English boarding school for young ladies in Innsbruck has been opened. It is to be under the direction of Miss Winter. The Travel Editor brings this fact to the notice of readers because of the various inquiries which he has received at different times on educational matters in Tyrol. The teaching will be thorough in every respect, and the great advantages—natural, intellectual and musical—which are found in the Tyrolese capital will be fully utilised in the training of girls. The Travel Editor is prepared to give further particulars and references regarding this welcome establishment.

WINTER IN THE TYROL AND VORARLBERG.

INNSBRUCK. 5[illegible] inhabitants. Protestant, English, and Catholic [illegible]vices; English Chaplain in Residence. British Vice-Consulate. Educational Establishment of the highest order. Sunny and pleasant climate. Splendid excursions. Situated at the junction of the Giseli, Brenner, and Arlberg Railways. Lovely neighbourhood. Igls, one of the most charming summer resorts, half-an hour from town. Railway facilities, or carriages to Landeck and Trafoi, the Fernpass, Stelvio, Lermoos, St. Anton. *Via* Zirl or Landeck to Partenkirchen, Garmisch, Hohenschwangau, in Bavaria; enchanting scenery. Over the Brenner to Brennerbad and Gossensass, to Sterzing, Klausen, Brixen, lovely quaint old town with excellent hotel (Elephant), to Bozen. Wild scenery all the way. From Franzensfest a line branches off into the Pustervalley, with lovely Toblach and the stately Castle of Weissenstein, now a modern private hotel. Near Bozen is the [illegible] Eppan, etc.; and a branch line goes to ever-charming Meran, Tyrol's most renowned health resort.—For particulars, etc., write to the TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

WINTER RESORTS IN SOUTHERN TYROL.

MERAN.—The best known and world-famed health resort. Perfect climate, dry and sunny, excellent hotels and pensions. Grand sport: grounds for races, lawn tennis, football, etc. Golf links will soon be established. Theatre, concerts, dances, etc. Reached by rail from Bozen, or from Landeck by carriage, very picturesque Tour.

RIVA.—On the beautiful Lake of Garda. Semi-tropical climate; olives, oranges, etc., cultivated in the open air. Sailing, rowing, and fishing. Beautiful excursions. Reached from Mori on the Southern Railway by a local line through some of the most interesting scenery. Steamers from Riva to Desenzano and to Peschiera for Milan and Venice.

TRENT.—Ancient city of great historical interest. Hotel Imperial, excellent. Excursion by rail into the Valsugana with renowned Roncegno and its iron arsenic natural waters; recommended in cases of anæmia, malaria, etc.

The Austrian Alps.

Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr in

Address:—Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

Verein fur Fremdenverkehr fur Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

LANDESVERBAND FÜR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG for the Salzkammergut, Ischl, Gastein.

Or, address for all, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to render the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, etc., and also about journeys, mountain excursions, guides and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlet, terms, etc., free.

The following places and resorts, springs, etc., are especially recommended—

INNSBRUCK. Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful excursions in the neighbourhood.

LANDECK, on the Arlberg Railway. Mild winters, splendid hotel accommodation. Fine excursions.

GOSSENSASS, on the Brenner. Ideal centre for mountaineering. Hotels faultless.

SALZBURG. Highly recommended for spring sojourn. First-class musical and theatrical entertainments. Excursions to Königsee and Gastein. Excellent hotels.

ST. ANTON, on the Arlberg. Ideal place for ski-running. Lessons in that sport can be had there. Hotel Post. First-class. Dry and cold air.

GARDA, Lake. Easily reached from Mori. Riva is excellently situated. Splendid hotel accommodation. Mild climate, olive groves. Sailing and fishing. Sirmione further south in the Lake, charming position. Good hotel. Hot sulphur springs. Here are the ancient baths of Catullus.

BOZEN, with Gries. Climatic health resort, mild climate. First-class hotels.

BRIXEN, lovely sheltered situation, pure air. Cold water cure establishment of renown. First class hotel (Elephant). Very moderate.

TRENT, interesting old town. Hotel Imperial, finest hotel in the Italian part of Southern Tyrol. Beautiful surroundings, Valsugana, Sarca Valley, Lake of Garda, etc.

WHERE TO STAY.

AUSTRIA.

BREGENZ: Hotel Montfort. On the Lake of Constance. Best situation. First-class. Moderate charges.

GOSSENSASS: Hotel Gröbner. On the Brenner railway. Excellent centre for excursions. Summer and winter resort.

INNSBRUCK: Hotel Tirol. Near the station. Open all the year. Headquarters of English and Americans in the Austrian Alps. Vice-consul and chaplain.

LANDECK: Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway. Tourist centre to the Stelvio Pass, etc.

MERAN: Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann). One of the most perfect hotels in Tyrol. Patronised by royalty. Moderate terms. Semi-tropical gardens.

MERAN: Hotel Meranerhof. First-class, Fine gardens. Marble vestibule.

RIVA: Palast Hotel Lido. On the beautiful Lake of Garda. First-class. Moderate charges. Lovely situation, with semi-tropical vegetation. Charming gardens. Sailing and boating.

SALZBURG: Hotel Bristol. Excellently situated near the Mirabel Gardens and the Theatre. First-class. Latest improvements. R. Fleischmann, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de Nile, Cairo.

TRENT: Imperial Hotel Trento. One of the finest and best hotels in Southern Tyrol. Open all the year.

BRITTANY.

PARAMÉ: Bristol Palace Hotel. Sunshine and Sea.

PORTUGAL.

MONT 'ESTORIL, near Lisbon. Grand Hotel d'Italie. Agreeable quarters, full south. Terms moderate.

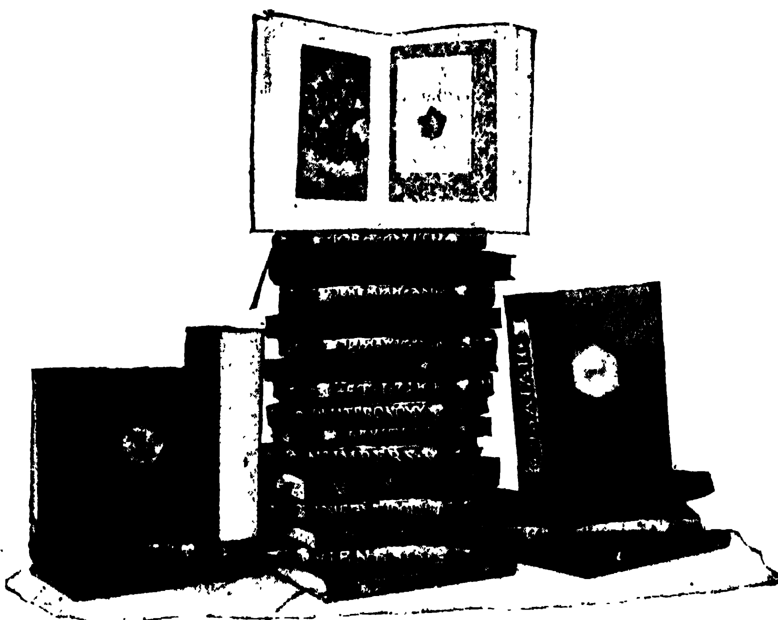
A Literary Edition of the Bible.

Twenty-five Beautiful and Dainty Volumes in Roan Binding . . .

IN SPECIAL BOOKCASE.

The Story of the Temple Edition of the Greatest Monument of our Literature.

THE Temple Bible presents the Books of the Bible in a literary form: the text is that of the Authorised Version, chosen on account of its high literary qualities, and the *format* that of the familiar "Temple Shakespeare." Each volume is edited by a leading Biblical Scholar, whose aim is to make accessible to all readers the latest accepted results of the best Biblical criticism of the age. A full though condensed Introduction deals with the Authorship, History, Characteristics, scope, and style of each Book; Notes elucidate geographical, ethnological, and textual difficulties; while other editorial additions include Tables of Weights and Measures, a Synchronism of Ancient History, a Table of Biblical References in English Literature, and Maps. A feature of each volume is a photogravure reproduction from a famous picture, including examples by Burne-Jones, Watts, Rossetti, Michael Angelo and others.



The 25 Volumes (without the Special Bookcase) included in this Offer.

Post Free for 4/- a Month.

Sample Copy sent for Inspection on Application.

"The volumes are as pleasant to sight and touch, and as thoroughly sound pieces of work from the book-lover's point of view, as all Messrs. Dent's productions in the 'Temple' series."—*The Spectator.*

"In this form the books of the Bible are likely to find their way wherever taste is cultivated, or wherever there is desired a sufficient amount of explanation to make them intelligible."—*The British Weekly.*

"Each volume contains all that scholarship and industry can supply to help us understand each book from the theological, historical, and critical points of view."—*The Speaker.*

SOME OF THE EDITORS:—Rev. Professor Sayce, Rev. Professor J. A. Paterson, Archdeacon Sinclair, Canon Benham, the Dean of Ely, Rev. Vernon Bartlett, Rev. A. R. S. Kennedy, and the Bishop of Durham.

Book Dept., "Review of Reviews," 14, Norfolk Street, W.C.

Please send me "The Temple Bible" in 25 volumes, also the Bookcase, carriage paid. I agree to send you 4s. on the first of every month for 11 months, the goods to become my property on the final payment, but to be sent at once. I enclose 4s. to pay for the first month.

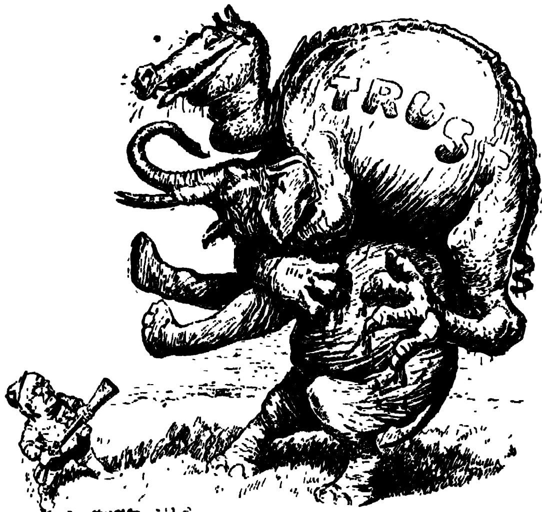
Name .

Address .

Date..

The Book Department, "REVIEW OF REVIEWS," 14, NORFOLK STREET, W.C.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



Life] [New York.

THE REPUBLICAN ELEPHANT: "Don't shoot, grandpa Hoar, you may kill me!"



New York Journal.]

Popular Songs of the Trusts:

"Some Day she'll be Mine!"



Judge.] [New York.

Another Official Bear-hunt.



Minneap i Jen]

The South American Melodrama.



Chi ago Re ord Her ld]

Shopping for a Title.



Chicago Record Herald] [in 3

I thoroughl believe in large families.

[President Roosevelt's letter congratulating Stanislaus Szy chilski on being the father of quadruplets.]



Minneapolis Journal] [Feb 6

It begins to look as if Canada were Annexing U.S.



Hindi Punch.] [Feb

Madame Britannia's Daring Act, or, a Turkish Ride on the Banks of the Dardanelles

[The British Embassy at Constantinople presented to the Porte a formal protest against the passage of the four Russian destroyers through the Dardanelles in September last, declaring it to be a violation of the international treaties, and claiming the same privilege for British men-of-war. The *K[illegible]* of the Khedivial Company's [illegible] fleet passed the Dardanelles, after which an Irade was issued by Turkey on finding that the British Embassy was determined on the passage whether an Irade was issued or not.]



Hindi Punch.] [Feb [illegible]

Hugging!

BEAR: Come on, I'll do a little innocent hugging, my dear Turkey.

TURKEY (*solus*): [illegible] I [illegible] but—the claws and the paws! Enough to make one pause—and think.

[Another Russian torpedo boat has been allowed to pass the Dardanelles.]



Hindi Punch.] [Feb

Mahranee Hind Leaving Delhi after the Durbar.



Hindi Punch.] [Jan 11

After the Delhi Manœuvres and Review.

BRITANNIA: My congratulations, dear Hind. I have had many proofs of your armed strength before, but never did I see you in a more efficient condition. More strength and power to your elbow.

[It was fitting that the last of the great events in connection with the Durbar should be the grand military review, which took place at Delhi on Thursday, January 8, 1903.]

THE VENEZUELAN IMBROGLIO.





New York Journal.]

The latest Adventure of Happy John Hooligan Bull.

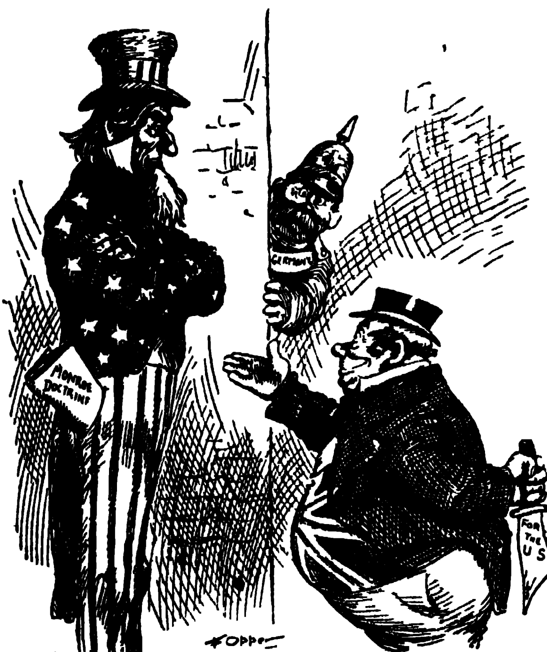
He assists a German gentleman and gets very unpopular.



New York Journal.] [Feb. 5.

An Anglo-German Soliloquy.

"I vonder vere iss my dog Chonny? I hope he dit not deserted me yet alretty!"



New York Journal.] [Feb. 2.

He's the Same Old John Bull.

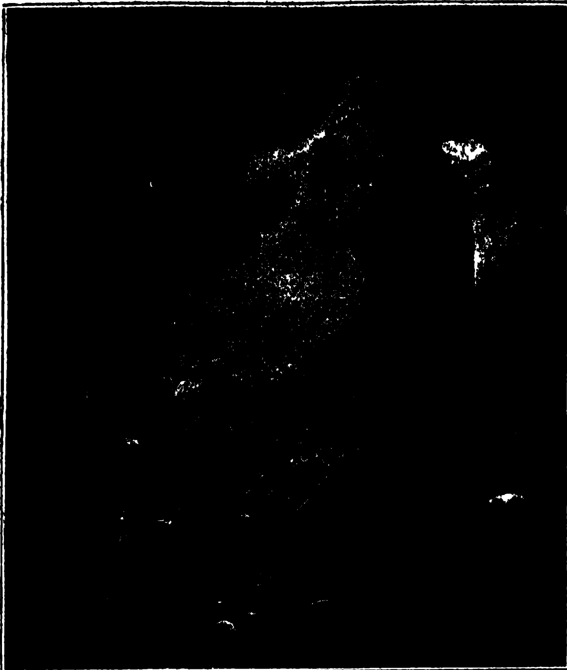
Same old friendly hand stretched out; same old knife behind his back.



Amsterdammer.]

The Blockading Powers.

MR. BOWEN: "The gentlemen have something on account, and now let us go to the Hague!"



The Moon.] [J n 24

Uncle Sam's Valley of Dry Bones

Chorus of hanged, I u ned sh t and otl erwi e m irdered victims f Lynch Law Liberty Ha Ha Ha



North Am r n.] [Ph lade'phia.

They Hold Similar Views.

(Refe ring to the shcetin f n edi r by Mr Tillman in one of the S hern States)



Kladderadatsch.]

England and Germany receiving Absolution for Heresy against the Monroe Doctrine in Uncle Sam's Temple.



Melbourne Punch.]

Signs of the Times at Home and Abroad

("Mutual help is necessary to secure the prosperity and safety of the whole Empire."—Chamberlain.)

MISTER WATSON:... That's all right. It now remains for you to see that none of the ex... immigrated English pass the gateway.



]

A Careful Diagnosis

DR. C. T. R.: "I am afraid, John, I can't do much for you at present. You've had a rackety time lately, and your paying for it now with that sense of oppression which time alone can cure."



Il Papagallo.] [Feb. 1

The Balkan Troubles.

Il Papagallo gives you its proof of disorder that shall may die if this coach of the progress, that runs hastily, shall pass over these countries where the peace does not live.



Eugène Burnand] [Copyright, [illegible] by the Photographische Gesellschaft

CHRIST'S PRAYER AFTER THE LAST SUPPER

"These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify Thee." JOHN xvii. 1.

By permission of the Berlin Photographic Company, London W., who are the publishers of a large engraving, of which the above are the central figures.

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

No. 159, Vol. XXVII

MARCH 1903



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 2nd, 1903

Mr Chamberlain's Discovery

Mr Chamberlain has at last discovered two truths which he and his party have hitherto refused to recognise. If he had but opened his eyes three years ago there would have been no war and we should have been spared the loss and the shame of three black years. His first discovery is that Mr Rhodes was right when he said you cannot govern South Africa without the Dutch and that the great aim of British statecraft should be to use the Africander Bond as its agent for carrying out its policy in the Cape Colony. The second and one of immeasurably greater importance, is that John Bull can no longer support the burden of his Empire without the financial aid of the Colonies. He told the Cape Town Chamber of Commerce on the 23rd of Feb many that he was anxious for the future of the Empire.

"The burden laid on the Mother Country was becoming more than it can bear. I ask for nothing except that you shall contribute your full share to the defence of the Empire and South Africa."



[illegible]

Mr Chamberlain Writes His Name Across Africa

The Colonies, he said, had not taken their share yet. And although he disclaimed all notion that he was going round with a begging box for Colonial contributions he made it very clear that in his opinion the Empire will perish unless the self-governing Colonies will rise to the pitch of patriotism by adopting "community of sacrifice" as their watchword and by voluntarily pressing upon the Imperial Government their full and fair share of our financial burdens.

The Fatal Significance.

It was characteristic of Mr. Chamberlain's impulsive and non-reflective mind that he does not seem to have realised the significance of the declaration as to the impossibility of Britain carrying the burden of Empire unless the Colonies pay their full and fair share. For nothing is more certain that the Colonies will not listen to the voice of the charmer when it takes the form of an invitation to Pay! pay! pay! At present we are spending sixty-one millions sterling upon our Imperial naval and military forces. Every penny of this is paid by forty million taxpayers in these islands. Outside these islands, in Canada, Australia and South Africa, there are ten million British subjects who enjoy all the benefits of our expenditure equally with ourselves, but so far from paying their "full and fair share" of the bill their contributions do not amount to more than 10 per cent. of it. On the principle of community of sacrifice, every British subject, whether living in Great Britain, Ireland, or the self-governing Colonies, should contribute equally to the cost of the Army and the Navy. Reckoning our Colonists in round numbers to be ten millions strong, they ought to pay on this reckoning £11,000,000 a year into the Imperial exchequer. As they will not listen for a moment to any such proposal, it is no wonder Mr. Chamberlain is anxious as to the future. On his own showing the Empire's fate is sealed. The burden on the Mother Country is not growing lighter. It increases in weight every year. Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues have increased the annual burden of armaments from 35½ to 61 millions in seven years. And now, as John Bull staggers under the extra 25½ millions placed on his shoulders, the man who put it there tells him that the load is too heavy: it will break his back, unless the Colonies come to the rescue financially. As the Colonies will do no such thing, what is to become of John Bull?

The Road to Ruin.

It is well that Mr. Chamberlain should at last open his eyes to a fact which has long been conspicuous enough, although hitherto those who ventured to say what they saw have been howled at as Pro-Boers and Little Englanders. But there is no sign that his colleagues have begun to appreciate the fact that there is a limit to the capacity of John Bull to bear the Imperial burdens which they have heaped upon him. They have saddled the old gentleman with a load of £250,000,000 spent in devastating South Africa, not one penny of which would have been wanted if Mr. Chamberlain in 1899 had shown the same confidence in Mr. Jan Hofmeyr that he is now willing to repose in the Bond and its chiefs. They are pressing on in every direction regardless of expense. When they begin anything they swear it will cost a mere nothing, but before they are done with it they wring their hands over the gigantic expenditure which it involves. The South African War, which was to cost ten millions, and cost £250,000,000, was typical. They are now embarking upon an expedition in Somaliland, pursuing nomad fanatics across waterless wastes regardless of expense, and no one cries "Halt!" Mr. Balfour belittled the expedition in November. He magnifies its importance to-day. But even yet he is far from having realised all that it means to the British taxpayer.

What the Colonies say.

The answer of the Colonies who are thus adjured by Mr. Chamberlain to prop up their staggering sire as he reels beneath the load Atlantean of his fate is very simple. They say that they have at present no voice in the direction of the affairs of the Empire, and it is monstrous to ask them to tax themselves for the maintenance of an Army and Navy over which they have no control. Armaments depend upon policy, and if the Colonies have no voice in framing our policy, they will never consent to contribute equally with the enfranchised Britons to meet the cost of the armaments necessary for its execution. Mr. Wise, the Attorney General for Australia, last month made a strong protest against the Venezuelan policy of the Government because it had been entered upon without any consultation with the Colonies. He quoted the resolution passed by the Colonial Premiers last year: "That so far as may be consistent with the confidential negotiations and treaties with foreign Powers, the views of the Colonies affected should be obtained, in order that they may be in a position to give adhesion to such treaties," and asked how this could be reconciled with the action of the Imperial Government in plunging into war with Venezuela without even sounding a single Colonial Government as to its views on the matter? The simple truth is that the attempt to force the Colonials to pay taxes for our armaments while we refuse them all share in the direction of our policy is certain to result in disaster.

Mr. Balfour's Fall from Grace.

If Mr. Chamberlain has learned some wholesome and salutary truth in his South African tour, Mr. Balfour seems to have distinctly degenerated since he became Prime Minister. When he addressed

his constituents before Parliament met, he preached them an excellent sermon as to the iniquity of exciting international animosity:—

> Let us remember that the old idea of Christendom should still be our idea; that all those nations who are in the forefront of civilisation should learn to work together by practical means for the common good, and that nothing could militate against the realisation of that great ideal so conclusively as the encouragement of these international bitternesses, these international jealousies, these international dislikes.

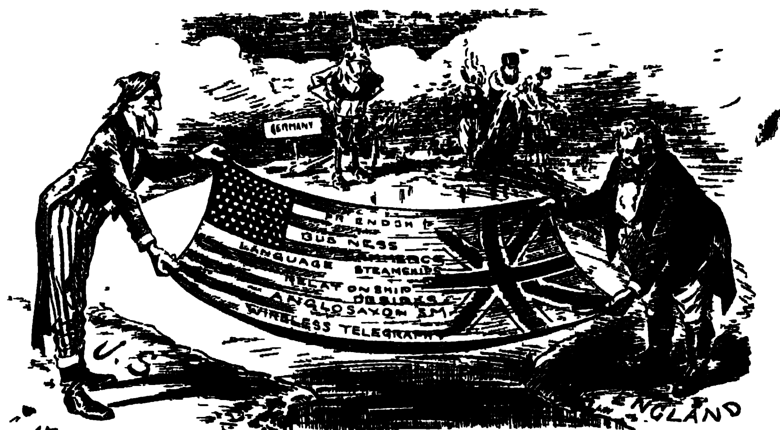
That was his precept, but now let us look at his practice. The moment his Government was put in a tight place by the attack, led by Mr. Beckett, on Mr. Brodrick's scheme for increasing the Army, this very Mr. Balfour, who discoursed upon the "old idea of Christendom" in Manchester, did not scruple to resort to one of the most mischievous and discreditable expedients of a Minister in distress by invoking the Russian bugbear as a justification for his own extravagance. When Mr. Brodrick proposed to create his six Army Corps, the pretext was the necessity of guarding our shores against an invasion; but when the scheme came to be examined this pretext is dropped, and Mr. Balfour tells the nation that he must have more soldiers in order to be able to defend the north-west frontier of India against Russia. He was the very last man in the House who could have been expected to succumb to such a temptation, and it will take him a long time before he undoes the mischievous effect of this fall from grace.

Settlement of the Venezuelan Question.

The little war which England and Germany have been waging against Venezuela was brought to a close in the middle of last month by the signature of the Protocol which provided, first, for the immediate payment of what are called first-line claims; secondly, for the reference of other claims to a mixed Commission composed of one Venezuelan, and one Briton or German, as the case may be, who, if they disagree, shall refer the question to an umpire appointed by President Roosevelt; thirdly, for the reference of any question as to the distribution of the Custom House revenues assigned for the payment of these claims, in default of arrangement, to the Hague Tribunal. The publication of the official documents proves that, contrary to the statement of the Ministers, the first proposal to go to war against Venezuela was made by Germany to England on July 23rd, ten days after the retirement of Lord Salisbury. They further proved that, so far from the United States being taken into our confidence and consulted before anything was done, nothing was said to the Government at Washington until Germany and England had made their pact and decided upon war, for blockade is war, on however limited a scale it may be conducted. That we have got out of the mess is due, in the first case, to the United States Government, and, in the second place, to the existence of the Hague Tribunal. The one satisfactory feature of the whole thing is the almost universal disgust which has been excited, even among the supporters of our Government, at their refusal to use these two great instruments for the peaceful settlement of disputes before, instead of after, embarking upon a perilous joint-stock appeal to arms against an American Republic.

A Well-earned Victory for Uncle Sam.

President Roosevelt, Mr. Secretary Hay and Mr. Bowen deserve to be heartily congratulated upon the skill with which they have managed to avert the dangerous complications that might easily have ensued if the American Government had been less cautious and resolute. The great danger which they had to avoid was that of being forced into the acceptance of a position which would have appeared to the jealous, susceptible South Americans as the assumption of authority over the southern half of the Western Hemisphere. The belief entertained in some quarters that the Germans intended to use this Venezuelan trouble as an occasion for making a frontal attack upon the Monroe Doctrine does little credit to German statecraft. If Germany desired to upset the Monroe Doctrine, it would be done by a flank attack, and the first move would be to tempt the United States to take up a position of authority in South America, which would immediately have provoked the South American Republics to



How could they quarrel when their interests are so interwoven?

unite on a Monroe Doctrine of their own, for resisting the overshadowing power of the United States. Germany would then have found convenient opportunity for appearing on the scene as a protector of South American independence. If the Kaiser entertained any such design it was frustrated by the resolute refusal of President Roosevelt to accept the position of arbitrator. The President not only foiled this manœuvre, but, by insisting upon the dispute going to the Hague Tribunal, added enormously to the prestige of the Court whose authority the German Government regards with but half-concealed jealousy and distrust. At the same time he secured an emphatic recognition of the Monroe Doctrine from Great Britain and a tacit acceptance of the same principle by Germany. The German Ambassador at Washington is said to have declared that his Government had no hostility to the Monroe Doctrine, while Mr. Balfour went much further, and almost in so many terms accepted it on the part of his Government. He said:—

> The Monroe Doctrine has no enemies in this country that I know of. We welcome any increase of the influence of the United States of America upon the great Western Hemisphere. We desire no colonisation, we desire no alteration in the balance of power, we desire no acquisition of territory. We have not the slightest intention of interfering with the mode of government of any portion of that continent. The Monroe Doctrine, therefore, is really not in the question at all.

The Alaskan Commission.

Mr. Secretary Root, Mr. Lodge and Mr. Turner have been nominated as the American members of the mixed Commission of six which will examine into and report upon the vexed question of the Alaskan frontier. Our Government, with characteristic inaccuracy, described this Commission in the King's Speech as an arbitral tribunal. It is nothing of the kind. There is not even a pretence on the American side that the Commissioners will approach the question with an open mind. It is frankly asserted in many quarters that the Senate would never have accepted the treaty if there had been any doubt as to the determination of each and all of the American Commissioners to support the American contention through thick and thin. No provision is made for the decision of the question by an umpire in case the British Commissioners are equally resolute in upholding the claims of Canada. Unless, therefore, one of the British Commissioners goes over to the American side the net result of the investigation will be a report of hopeless disagreement. It will, however, be some gain if the Commissioners should draw up in brief compass a clear statement of the reasons which lead them to disagree. We should then have an authoritative statement of the case for each party, and the air would to that extent be cleared. More than this it would be idle to hope for.

Sir F. Lugard's War with Kano.

Sir F. Lugard, the husband of Flora Shaw, has executed successfully a kind of Jameson Raid on his own account in Western Africa. As he succeeded where Dr. Jim failed, he will probably be rewarded for the encouragement of other pro-consuls to go and do likewise. Having come to the conclusion that the ruler of Kano, the Manchester of Nigeria, was hostile, he decided that it would be "advisable to precipitate the affair." But "events," as is usual when frontier officers are of the Lugard stamp, "have been precipitated by the action of those opposed to us." So he launched a small army of one thousand men against Kano, and by a wonderful stroke of good luck captured the town before Parliament re-assembled. With the public nothing succeeds like success, and as Kano had fallen little was said, although if, as may easily happen, complications ensue, Ministers will hedge and quote, to excuse themselves, Lord Onslow's despatch of January 23rd, in which the Colonial Office emitted this plaintive bleat over the headlong precipitance of its masterful agent:—

> His Majesty's Government regret the necessity which has arisen for taking action against Kano. They think that you should have kept them more fully informed of what was passing, and that you should have given them an earlier opportunity of considering, with the knowledge which they alone possess of the general situation in other parts of the Empire, whether it was necessary to send an expedition to Kano, and whether it was expedient to do so at this time and with the force which is available. But they agree with you that in the circumstances the action which you are taking was inevitable.

The art of getting your own way is to arrange the "inevitable." Sir F. Lugard is an apt imitator of Lord Milner.

Afterwards?

The capture of Kano, and the way in which it was forced upon an unwilling Colonial Office, raises many questions which will have to be faced before long. It is of little use for the Colonial Secretary to be proclaiming the inability of the Mother Country to bear the heavy burden of Empire if prancing pro-consuls, nominally under his orders, have virtually a free hand to create "inevitable" wars and not less "inevitable" annexations. The article which Mr. Gwynn contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* this month, and the weighty indictment in Mr. Morel's recently published book on the affairs of West Africa, are sufficient to give pause even to the least reflecting, when we are asked to sanction indefinite extensions of our Imperial responsibilities.

in the interior of Africa. It is intensely disagreeable to be told that the French contrive to govern their West Africans without the chronic wars and insurrections which result from our system of Crown Colony rule. It is no longer possible, after recent experiences, to feel confident that the Union Jack is a guarantee for justice. And without justice the bottom is apt to fall out of the strongest Empires when they feel themselves most secure.

The New Slavery.

The moral justification for the presence of European authority in tropical Africa is the suppression of the slave trade and the extirpation of that sum of all villainies, slave-raiding. But what if it be true, as many authorities allege, that the only result of the advent of the armed European is to introduce a new and still more infernal system of slave-raiding, and to establish under the protection of our arms of precision a new slavery more ghastly than anything described in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"? Out of the mist of conflicting assertions there is gradually looming distinct before the moral consciousness of the world the fact that the Congo Free State—formed but the other day with the loftiest professions of philanthropy, for the purpose of giving freedom to the African, and of securing free trade to all European nations—has degenerated in seventeen years into a vast Slave State, whose economic basis is forced labour, whose fiscal system is one of the strictest monopoly, and whose authority is maintained by cannibal levies who terrorise, massacre and eat up (literally) the unfortunate tribes whom they are supposed to protect. One very melancholy feature about the Congo business is the extent to which the Baptist Missionary Society, or some of its representatives, have built a moral zareba round the new slavery, so that it appears to some as if the horrible massacres and tortures by which alone the Congolese can be compelled to "bring in rubber" were perpetrated under the protecting shield of these devoted missionaries of the Cross. It would be too bad if, after missionaries like Mr. Stewart, of Lovedale, have landed us in war with the Boers because of their alleged ill-treatment of the Kaffirs, other missionaries, for whom Sir H. Gilzean Reid speaks, should be the effective bulwark of a system of forced labour a thousand times more horrible than the worst evils ever alleged to exist in the Transvaal.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

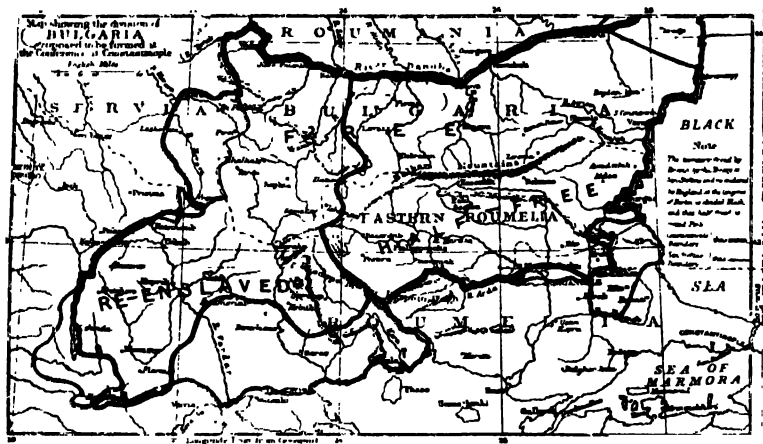
Lieut.-Colonel Kinloch.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Admiral Cochrane.

TWO LEADING PERSONALITIES IN THE GUARDS "RAGGING" SCANDAL.



How the Big Bulgaria was divided at Berlin, 187`.

The Austro-Russian Note.

The Austro-Russian Note which has been so long in preparation was formally presented to the Porte on February 21st. It formulated a long string of reforms which, in the opinion of all the signatories of the Treaties of Berlin and of Paris, ought to be introduced into Macedonia. The Sultan furnished the best evidence of their worthlessness by gaily accepting them one and all without note or comment, and as if still further to advertise their real character he is said to have declared his intention to apply them to his other European provinces. The precious scheme contains as its chief feature the appointment of a Turkish Pasha as Inspector-General for a term of three years. He is to have authority over the local governors, and on emergency he is to have the right to employ Turkish soldiers and Bashi Bazouks on his own initiative. As every such Pasha at the end of three years must look for his promotion to the Sultan, it is tolerably certain that if he employs Ottoman troops on his own initiative it will not be to curtail the right of rapine which the Sultan enjoys in Macedonia, but to consolidate and extend it. The police and gendarmes are to be recruited from Mohammedans and Christians in due proportions, and organised by Europeans who will have no independent authority. The Sultan is to compel the Albanians to abstain from murder and pillage. There is to be an amnesty for political offences, and a speedy trial for all criminals. Finally, local expenses are to be a first charge upon the budget of each vilayet. And that is all. In the name of the prophet—figs! What is needed is that the Powers agree to compel the Sultan to let them hang a Pasha and appoint a European governor, with absolute power to use Turkish or other troops to maintain order! Even a Turkish Pasha like Rustem might do if he had a secure tenure of office. But now everything will go on as before. There will be only a few empty proclamations the more. Macedonia cannot be reformed by wastepaper, and the Macedonians will have to continue as before to suffer the horrors of the *régime* to which they were thrust back at Britain's bidding.

Raking up Germanophobia.

The devil's work of stirring up hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness between the German and British peoples goes merrily on. Last month we had a public meeting called in London under the presidency of Mr. Haldane—of all men in the world—and with the written benediction of Mr. Meredith—to call upon the Government to create a North Sea Squadron and to establish a naval base on the East Coast. There was no mistaking the object of the meeting, which indeed no one tried to conceal. It was an explicit declaration on the part of those who attended it that they regarded Germany as the sworn and implacable enemy of Britain whose settled policy involved the destruction of our Empire. Therefore they demanded the adoption of measures which would advertise that conviction and warn Germany that we were making ready for the expected war. Ministers who have just announced an increase of the Army to ward off Russia from India could hardly at the same moment menace Germany in the North Sea. But they have created a Home Fleet which can be used in the North Sea, and have sent Lord Charles Beresford to command the Channel Squadron, with which they can now reinforce our forces in the Mediterranean. They do not at once set about creating a naval base on the East Coast, but from the Thames to the Tay they are dismantling, reconstructing and rearming all the forts which guard our coasts. New forts, new guns, more forts and more guns—that's the way the money goes, and that is the way "the old idea of Christendom" is being fostered by the very Ministers who platitudinise upon the evil of stimulating national antipathies.

The Opening of Parliament.

The King opened Parliament in state on February 17th. The King's Speech was long, and calls for little comment. The programme of legislation promised contained four principal measures

and seven minor Bills, to which Ministers were constrained, in the debates on the Address, to add three others—one dealing with the Housing Question, the second placing restrictions on the immigration of undesirable aliens, and the third amending the law against frauds on the Stock Exchange. The King's Speech list of promised Bills was as follows:

(1) An Irish Land Bill.
(2) An Education Bill for London on the lines of the [illegible] Education Bill of last Session.
(3) A Bill to give effect to the Brussels Sugar Convention.
(4) A South African Loans Bill.
(5) A Bill to deal with the Port of London.
(6) A Scotch Licensing Bill.
(7) An Amendment of the Law of Valuation and [illegible].
(8) A Bill to regulate the Employment of Children.
(9) A Bill to deal with adulterated Dairy Produce.
(10) A Savings Bank Bill.
(11) The Reform of the [illegible] Commission.



[illegible] [Birmingham [illegible]

A Parliamentary Pantomime.

[illegible] (excitedly): "Now you imps and demons, get out of sight, [or] you'll spoil the grand opening spectacle."

The Opening Debates

Dr Macnamara secured the first place for his amendment calling attention to the Housing Question. He scored a great success. Members on both sides of the House supported him in his criticism of the omission of all reference to the vital question of the housing of the people from the King's Speech. Of the urgency of the question there can be no doubt. There are in London over a million persons living in rooms too small to secure decency and health to their inmates; 26,000 are living six in a room, 9,000 seven in a room, and 3,000 eight in a room. These rooms are small for the most part, mere styes for human beings degraded to the level of swine. The insufficiency of healthy houses in the country is notorious. The Act passed to facilitate the erection of houses has been a total failure. The period allowed for the repayment of loans is too short. A Committee reported in favour of extending the period from thirty or forty to seventy or eighty years. So strong was the feeling in favour of Dr Macnamara's motion that Mr Long was compelled to promise to bring in a Bill, and even then the amendment was only defeated by a majority of 39, the nominal Ministerial majority being 120.

The Unemployed

Mr Keir Hardie followed with an amendment proposing to add to the programme of the Session "Such measure or measures as would have empowered the Government and local administrative authorities to acquire land for cultivation, and to set up undertakings whereby men and women unable to find employment in the ordinary labour market might be profitably set to work." He set forth his case with much care and earnestness. He estimated the numbers of workers now unemployed at 400,000. In Manchester, according to the Trades Council, the police reported that, all sleeping accommodation being filled, every night 2,000 houseless wanderers slept in brickfields and in the open air. His amendment was rejected by a majority of 40. Its principle was, however, approved by two representative Conferences held in London. The first dealt solely with the unemployed of London. It was presided over by the Chairman of the County Council. The second, a National Conference, was held at the Guildhall, where it sat for two days. The latter passed several resolutions, one of the most important of which was the first, which declared:

> That the responsibility of providing for the unemployed in each district should be undertaken jointly by the local authorities and by the Central Government, and that such legislation should be introduced as will empower both central and local authorities to deal adequately with the problem.

Both Conferences were practically unanimous. It is doubtful whether the Government will consent to receive a deputation on the subject.

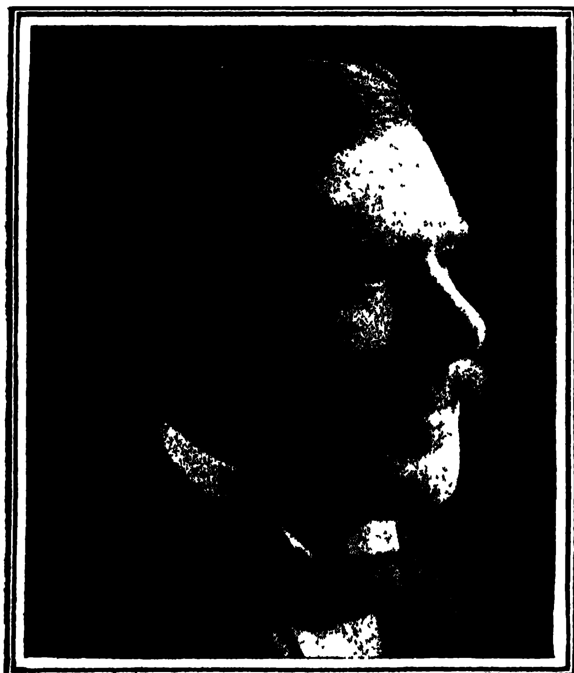
The Whittaker Wright Scandal

The tide was now running strongly against the Government, and it showed no tendency to turn when the scandalous case of Mr Whittaker Wright came on for discussion. Mr Whittaker Wright was the financial genius whose exploits with the London and Globe brought down Lord Dufferin's grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, and ruined thousands of innocent victims. [It] was admitted that he had issued a fraudulent balance sheet with intent to deceive. But it was alleged that to make such an act criminal it must be with intent to deceive either shareholders or creditors, whereas the worthy Whittaker Wright only intended to deceive prospec-

tive investors. The Law Officers of the Crown refused to prosecute, and Mr. Lambert moved an amendment expressing regret at this refusal. The House was righteously angry, and it would have gone hard with the Law Officers if Mr. Balfour had not intervened. He threw all the blame on the law, and promised to bring in a Bill to amend it. Even after this promise had been made the Government only escaped defeat by a majority of fifty-one. We have not heard the last of that case yet. Immediately after this division, an amendment was moved objecting to the retention of directorships in trading companies by Ministers of the Crown. Again Mr. Balfour intervened, but this time his majority sank to thirty-eight. On the first four divisions since the Recess the nominal Ministerial majority of 120 had sunk to an average of forty-two.

The Army Debate.

The great debate on the Address took place on Mr. Beckett's motion declaring that our present military system was unsuited to the needs of the Empire, and that no proportionate gain had resulted from the recent increase in military expenditure. Mr. Beckett stated six objections to the Army Corps scheme. "First, it was based on a wrong principle; secondly, it was not suited to the real needs of the country; thirdly, it was enormously costly; fourthly, it did not remove the defects which the war in Africa had clearly shown to exist; fifthly, it was not adapted to this country; and sixthly, it had no real existence." Mr. Brodrick in reply said that he had added 54,000 men to the Regular Army in the last six years, and if the House liked to save five millions a year it could put the Army back to the old figure. Mr. Balfour, who wound up the two days' debate, declared that if the House wanted a smaller Army, it must instal another Government. As no one on the Unionist side, not even Mr. Winston Churchill, wished to see the Liberals again in office, and as the Irish Nationalists, with a keen anticipation of favours to come, refused to vote against the Government, the amendment was rejected by a majority of 116. It was stated in the debate that if we include the military budget of India, we spend £51,000,000 on the Army and £30,000,000 on the Navy. No other Power in the world spends so much, or, we may add, has so little to show for it. Excluding the expenditure in India, every man, woman, and child pays 29s. 3d. a year for armaments in Great Britain, against 14s. 8d. in Germany and 8s. 6d. in the United States.



Photograph by] [*Haines.*
Mr. Brodrick.

The Vital Question.

Ministers have by a stroke of the pen revolutionised the Committee of National Defence by adding to what had been a purely Cabinet Committee the Commander-in-Chief, the First Naval Lords, and the Directors of Naval and Military Intelligence. The old Committee did nothing; not even keep minutes. The new Committee is at least to keep minutes. The first question which it should consider is the vital problem of food supply in time of war. An influential meeting was held at the Mansion House on February 27th, which unanimously appointed a deputation to wait upon the Prime Minister asking for a Royal Commission "to inquire whether the certainty of our food supply in time of war is sufficiently assured to meet the needs of the population, especially the poorer classes, and if not, what measure or measures are required to secure that end." If that Commission is appointed and it pushes its inquiries home, it will inevitably report that our food supply in time of war is not sufficiently assured, and, what is more, that no means that human wit can devise can secure that end. Therefore it seems "inevitable" either that no Royal Commission will be appointed, or that if it is created it will not push its inquiries home.

The Irish Land Question.

For the first, and possibly for the last, time the Irish amendment to the Address was an elaborate exchange of compliments. Both landlords and tenants are hoping that the phenomenal spectacle of

their agreement—even although it is an agreement to loot the British Treasury will soften the hard heart of John Bull and induce him to loosen his purse strings. The only speech in the debate of any importance was Mr Morley's. He calculates that the Irish tenant now pays £4,000,000 a year in what are termed second term rents. To induce him to buy, the Conference proposed a reduction of 20 per cent and the land as a free gift at the end of a term of years. He will pay, therefore, £3,200,000. The landlord will lose £800,000 a year, which is to be made good by the State. Mr Morley, however, thinks that the extreme sum asked from the Treasury would only be from £400,000 to £600,000. In round figures, we are to guarantee a loan of £100 000,000, and make a free gift over and above of £22,000 000. That may be all right but why should the present tenants, many of whom are landgrabbers and worse, be set up as landlords at the expense of John Bull, without any regard being paid to the interest of the landless labourers and others who do not happen to have grabbed land, and many of whom have been the victims of eviction?

The Undesirable Alien

Another debate upon the Address extorted a promise from the Ministers to take measures to check the influx of undesirable aliens into this country. What these measures must be it is at present impossible to say. Probably it will turn out that the only aliens whom it will be possible to exclude will be the foreign prostitute and her owner. This can hardly be described as protection for a native industry but there is no doubt as to the extent to which the foreigner has driven the native off the streets. According to a remarkable census taken in Oxford Street, Piccadilly and the neighbourhood there were 233 foreign girls and only 43 natives. Many of these women are to all intents and purposes the chattels of *souteneurs* and bullies who live upon their earnings. If the foreign bully and white slave owner could be kept out not many foreign girls would come in. The traffic in young women is carried on every day between Europe, Africa and America. Vigorous efforts are being made by the National Vigilance Association to suppress it, but the evil is one which it is much more difficult to deal with than appears at first sight, owing to the ignorance and innocence of the unfortunate victims, who firmly believe that they are going to respectable and lucrative situations, and who wake up with horror to find themselves at the other end of the world, and nothing before them but the dread alternative of Starvation or Prostitution.



Westminster Gazette.] [Feb 27

St. George and the Dragon (New Version).

The Dragon dances to the Irish harp played by a Geraldine St George

Is the English-speaking Race Dying Out?

President Roosevelt created a mild sensation last month by writing a letter to an authoress who had sounded a note of alarm as to the voluntary avoidance of maternity by American women. In this epistle he says that "the Americans are committing racial suicide." So, he might have added, are the Australians. The well-to-do English-speaking woman is refusing to be a mere breeding machine with an unlimited output. President Roosevelt says:

> Those who shun their responsibility through a desire for independence, ease and luxury commit a crime against the race, and should be objects of contempt and abhorrence to all healthy people. If men shirk being fathers of families and women do not recognise that the greatest thing for women is motherhood, there is certainly cause to be alarmed about the future.

True. The greatest thing in the world is motherhood, and the divinest thing. But does it cease to be great and divine because it is limited by reason and forethought? President Eliot, of Harvard, following in the same strain as President Roosevelt, says that Harvard graduates have on an average only two children each. This he attributes to late marriages, and he suggests a shortening of the years devoted to study, so that a professional man could conclude his training at twenty-five. It is not only Harvard graduates who are limiting their families. The birth-rate in 1850 in the United States was fifty six per 1,000. In 1900 it was forty seven. It would have fallen much more but for the foreign immigrants, who at first multiply and increase like rabbits. The average American family in 1900 was three children. Twenty years ago it was four or five. The same phenomenon is observable in Great Britain and in Australia. The truth is that the human race has learnt that conception does not necessarily follow union, but it has not learnt that if the race is not to decay it is the imperative duty of

every healthy, intelligent pair to breed up to the maximum that they can afford to produce, rear, feed and educate.

The Abasement of Women

When from time to time doubt has been thrown upon the chivalry of the male monopolist of all that is worth having in the world, and his reluctance, quite as great as that of a dog with a bone, to share any position of trust and consequence with a mere woman, much indignation is expressed. But it will be difficult to make believe in that way much longer in view of the scandalous and abominable fashion in which women have been shut out from the Educational Committees which are to superintend the education of our elementary schools, the vast majority of the scholars being girls or young children. According to the statement of the Attorney-General there was to have been a minimum of two women on each Committee. Sir W. Anson has now gone back on this, and declares that one woman is ample. Male monopolism and male self-sufficiency have therefore had full play. Women are shut out from the County Councils, and the County Councillors, being all men, have, after the usual fashion of male chivalry, refused to elect a fair proportion of women to the Educational Committees. Somerset and Hants have each nominated four women. Devonshire hesitates between three and five. Four schemes propose each three women, thirty-seven propose two, while twenty-three propose only one. As some Educational Committees contain as many as sixty-eight men, what is one woman, or what are even two women, among so many?

The Labour Bill for Old Age Pensions

There was no mention of old age pensions in the King's speech, but the demand for them grows in volume and definiteness. The National Committee of Organised Labour met in Birmingham early in the month, and approved "A Bill to Provide Pensions for the Aged." The first and chief clause runs:—

1. The Treasury shall, on and after the first day of October, in the year of our Lord 1903, cause to be paid 5s. a week to every British subject, male or female, applying in the appointed way, and certified to be not less than sixty-five years of age, excepting such persons as (*a*) are domiciled outside the United Kingdom; (*b*) were born outside the United Kingdom and have resided less than twenty years in the United Kingdom prior to application; (*c*) are under police surveillance; or (*d*) have, on conviction of crime, been sentenced to deprivation of pension.

The pensioner secures certificate from Registrar and Superintendent Registrar of Births and Deaths in his district and draws his pension from the nearest money order office. So long as he may become chargeable to the Guardians his pension is transferred to them. Conviction of crime entails forfeiture of pension during term of sentence. The Bill was backed by Mr. John Burns, Mr. T. Burt, Mr. C. Fenwick, Mr. J. Wilson (Durham), Mr. R. Bell, and Mr. C. Shackleton, but was flung, in the balloting, to a remote and impossible date. Official Liberals dreaming of Labour alliances are slowly—very slowly—waking up to the popular mandate in favour of pensions.

The First Step in London Housing Reform

First get people out of the Black Hole before you think of rebuilding it. That is an obvious principle when stated, but it has taken housing reformers in London a long time to realise it. Thanks, however, to Mr. Charles Booth and the Browning Hall Conference on Housing, the public has been induced to see that an adequate and therefore unified system of locomotion under public control is the first step to the solution of London's Housing difficulties. On the 7th of last month was announced the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire generally into the means for improving locomotion and transport in London, and more particularly "as to the desirability of establishing some Authority or Tribunal to which all schemes of railway or tramway construction of a local character should be referred, and the powers which it would be advisable to confer upon such a body." This Central Authority is precisely what the Municipal bodies of Greater London, convened by Mr. Booth a year ago, unanimously urged the Government to appoint.

MOWBRAY HOUSE "AT HOMES."

THE Friday "At Home" at Mowbray House bids fair to become not only a social but a political institution. The hour from four to five is devoted to talk. This is followed till seven and sometimes to half-past seven, by a perfectly informal and not reported discussion on some important subject of the day. The last "At Home" in February was devoted to a very animated discussion upon the Congo Free State and the new slavery which forms the economic basis of its success. The discussion was opened with an able paper by Sir H. H. Johnston. In the discussion that followed ex-Congo officials, missionaries, journalists, travellers and others took part with keen zest. The Friday before Sir John Gorst set forth his views as to the supreme need of a revivalist propaganda in the interests of social reform. He was followed by Lord Grey, who explained and defended the way in which the Native Labour Question was handled in Rhodesia. Other "At Homes" were devoted to the discussion of Psychical Research by the aid of photography, and the Guild of Social Intercourse.

Among our guests have been the ex-Governor of Missouri, representing the St. Louis Exhibition; the Countess of Warwick, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Madame Novikoff, M. Mijatovitch, the Servian Minister, and representatives of almost every nationality.

Any readers of the REVIEW who have not yet been attending these "At Homes," and wish to do so, are requested to send a card intimating their wish to be present. For the accommodation of the office is limited.

DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH

Feb. 2.—A proclamation is published in Dublin which releases the capital and many urban and rural districts of Ireland from the operation of the Summary Jurisdiction Clauses of the Crimes Act of 1887, and the release of Mr. W. Redmond, Mr. John Roche, Mr. Reddy and Mr. Cowey follows. At a meeting at Amsterdam, attended by 5,000 strikers, a communication is read from the transport companies acceding to all the demands of the men. The strike therefore ends. The Shah of Persia is invested with the Order of the Garter at Teheran. A mass meeting of Nonconformists takes place at Leeds to consider the payment of education rates under the new Education Bill. A meeting is held at University College when it is decided to incorporate the college in the University of London.

Feb. 3.—Mr. Bowen and the representatives of the operating Powers have conferences at Washington. Mr. Bowen makes offers, which the co-operating Powers are willing to accept as a preliminary to arranging for a reference to the arbitration of the Hague Tribunal. The American House of Representatives passes a Bill authorising the resumption of negotiations with Great Britain for the preservation of Alaskan fur seals.

Feb. 4.—Sir W. Harcourt addresses to the *Times* a letter on native labour in the Transvaal. In the Reichstag Count von Bülow announces that he is prepared to approve of the passing of the second clause of the Jesuit law.

Feb. 5.—The general strike at Barcelona is averted, but 8,000 bakers go out on strike. The Alaska Boundary Treaty meets with opposition in the United States Senate. Mr. Chamberlain is presented with an address from the Transvaal Boers at Bloemfontein. The Ottoman Bank submits to the Porte outlines of two schemes for the unification of the Debt. A French flotilla succeeds in navigating the rapids of Boussa on the Niger.

Feb. 6.—A Royal Commission is appointed to inquire into the means of improving locomotion and transport in London. A Conference of Progressive Representatives on the new local Educational authorities is held in London. The confirmation of Dr. Randall Davidson as Archbishop of Canterbury takes place.

Feb. 7.—The measure known as the Littlefield Anti-Trust Bill passes the American House of Representatives. President Roosevelt declines to arbitrate on the "preferential treatment" question. Tin deposits are discovered a few miles from Cape Town.

Feb. 8.—The Coal Miners' Convention accept the operators' offer of an increase in wages averaging 12½ per cent. to the miners in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Western Pennsylvania.

Feb. 9.—Heavy rains are experienced in Scotland, followed by destructive floods, especially on the Clyde and other large rivers. The Commissioners of Customs in Korea and the Chinese Minister at Seoul refuse to recognise the veto on Japanese bank notes. An important Miners' Conference opens at Cardiff.

Feb. 10.—The trial of Rubino for the attempt on the life of the King of the Belgians ends; he is convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Mr. Bowen accepts the British protocol.

Feb. 11.—The American Senate ratifies the Treaty which appoints three British and three United States Commissioners to fix the boundary between Alaska and Canada. The Convention between the Porte and Germany for the whole of the Konia-Baghdad Railway is concluded. The divorce of the Crown Prince and Princess of Saxony is pronounced by the Court. It is announced that freight rates to South Africa will be reduced.

Feb. 12.—The enthronement of Dr. Randall Davidson takes place at Canterbury Cathedral. The Board of Education issues a memorandum embodying suggestions for the constitution of Education Committees under the new Act. A protest signed by 320 London clergymen against the inclusion of the Kenyon-Slaney clause in the London Education Bill is sent to the Archbishops. The inquest on the fire at Colney Hatch Asylum concludes.

Feb. 13.—The British, German, and Italian protocols with Venezuela are signed at Washington. In the French Chamber M. Binder interpolates the Government in reference to the Humbert affair; his remarks being insulting, Ministers rise and leave the Chamber. A conference of the representatives of London local authorities, convened by the County Council, consider the question of the unemployed.

Feb. 14.—Orders are issued by the Powers for the suspension of the blockade of the Venezuelan coast. Mr. Bryan announces that in no circumstances will he again be a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. Mr. Root, and Senators Lodge and Turner are selected as United States members of the Alaska boundary arbitration tribunal. The Bulgarian Government suppresses the Macedonian Committees by arresting the principal leaders; a public meeting of Macedonians is convened to protest against this measure. It is announced that Kano in Northern Nigeria is captured by the British Expedition on the 3rd inst.

Three Boer Generals decline to sit in the Transvaal Council. A mass meeting attended by 4,000 persons takes place in Paris to protest against the continuation of Turkish misrule in Armenia and Macedonia. Sir William Harcourt addresses another letter on Native Labour in South Africa to the *Times*.

Feb. 16.—A Blue-book is issued containing the correspondence regarding the affairs of Venezuela. Count von Bülow communicates the German protocol to the Reichstag. The Debt Conversion Bill amended by the Lower House is passed by the Upper House of the Reichsrath. The American Senate adopts Mr. Patterson's amendment to the Philippine Currency Bill which authorises President Roosevelt to invite the gold and silver standard currency nations to a conference at Washington to devise a plan of commercial exchange.

Feb. 17.—There are disorderly scenes in the Hungarian Reichstag during the debate on the Army Bill. The British Government lends two bandmasters to the Sultan of Morocco.

Feb. 18.—The King and Queen visit the County Council's model working-class dwellings at Millbank. Mr. Chamberlain receives addresses at Cape Town. The *Kelvinside*, a British steamship, 2,203 tons, capsizes and sinks at the mouth of the Para River, Brazil, the captain and eight of the crew being drowned. Lord Charles Beresford, having accepted the command of the Channel Squadron, resigns his seat for Woolwich. Mr. Bowen calls on the representatives of the nations outside Great Britain, Germany and Italy, and leaves copies of the protocol between America and Venezuela; he desires to have protocols from the other nations in accordance with the same.

Feb. 19.—Lieut.-General Sir N. G. Lyttelton is appointed to the command of all the forces of South Africa. Major-General Sir Hector Macdonald is summoned to England from Ceylon. All the Powers have given their assent to the Austro-Russian programme of reform for Macedonia. A letter written by the Kaiser expressing his views on Biblical criticism is published in a Leipzig weekly review. A conference of the Labour Representative Committee opens in the Co-operative Hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Feb. 20.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation from the Miners' Conference which asks for the removal of the tax on exported coal. The representatives of labour organisations pass a resolution declaring that all grades of education should be under one authority, directly elected, and elected solely for educational purposes. The Austrian Army Bills pass the Reichsrath. M. Delyanni presents his budget in the Greek Chamber.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Chamberlain has an interview with the leaders of the South African Party at Cape Town. The Austro-Russian scheme of reforms in Macedonia is presented to the Sultan. The Sultan sends thanks to Prince Ferdinand for the arrest of the Macedonian Committee. President Roosevelt lays the foundation stone of the New Army War College at Washing-

*ton . The Cuban Senate's Foreign Committee advise the ratification of the treaty with the United States. Delegates, representing 90,000 workmen, meet at Amsterdam to protest against the proposed Strikes Bill passing the Second Chamber.

Feb. 23. Mr. Chamberlain receives a deputation of loyal Dutch at Cape Town. The Committee on Merchant Marine at Washington decide not to report the Ship Subsidy Bill to the House. The Right Rev. Herbert Ryle, D.D., Bishop of Exeter, to be Bishop of Winchester. Right Rev. Edgar Jacob, D.D., Bishop of Newcastle, to be Bishop of St. Albans. The Right Rev. Arthur T. Lloyd, D.D., Suffragan of Thetford, to be Bishop of Newcastle. The Rev. A. Robertson, D.D., Principal of King's College, London, to be Bishop of Exeter.

Feb. 24. The United States Supreme Court decides that Congress can regulate and prohibit any form of inter-State Commerce. President Roosevelt signs an agreement with Cuba by which the United States establishes a Naval Station at Guantanamo, and a coaling station at Bahia Honda. Mr. Chamberlain makes his farewell speech at Cape Town. The Budget Committee of the Reichstag rejects several proposals of the Government involving increased expenditure on the Army. The Sultan and his Council approve of the Austro-Russian scheme of reform, and send Tewfik Pasha to communicate the approval to the Austrian and Russian Ambassadors.

Feb. 25. The Premier in the Dutch Second Chamber gives notice of his intention to introduce three separate measures dealing with labour difficulties. The American Chamber and Senate pass the Philippine Currency Bill but without Mr. Patterson's amendment. Mr. Chamberlain brings his visit to Africa to a close, and goes on board the *Norman* for England. Professor Harnack replies to the declarations of the Kaiser on the subjects of revelation and the "higher criticism." Four Finnish provincial governors are dismissed by the Tsar because they consider the new military laws are contrary to the constitution of Finland.

Feb. 26. The financial accounts of Egypt show a surplus. Sir M. Herbert, British Ambassador in Washington, is created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Feb. 27. A conference on the question of the unemployed, attended by representatives of local authorities from all parts of the country, is held in the Guildhall. The labour question is discussed at the annual meeting of the Johannesburg Chamber of Mines. The Budget Committee of the Reichstag continues to make reductions in the Army estimates. The Portuguese Cabinet resigns. The French and Mexican protocols with Venezuela are signed at Washington.

Feb. 28.—Mr. Hofmeyr publishes a circular in fulfilment of his promise to address an appeal to the Dutch of the Colony. A new Portuguese Cabinet is formed. Immense damage is done by a three days' gale, which has raged throughout Great Britain and Ireland. The Conference on the Unemployed Problem closes after passing important resolutions.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

The late Sir Chas. Gavan Duffy, K.C.M.G.

By-Elections.

Feb. 6. The result of the poll at South Antrim to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Mr. Macartney to the Deputy Mastership of the Mint is as follows:—

Mr. C. C. Craig (C.)	4,464
Dr. S. K. Keightley (Ind. C.)	3,615
Majority	849

Balance of parties unchanged.

Feb. 26. Mr. T. R. Buchanan, Liberal, is returned unopposed for the Eastern Division of Perthshire, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Sir John Kinloch. Balance of parties unchanged.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 17. Parliament is opened at two o'clock by the King in person. The King reads his speech from the throne. The Address; speeches by the Duke of Roxburghe, the Earl of Leitrim, Earl Spencer and the Duke of Devonshire.

Feb. 19. The Lord Chancellor presents a Bill to the House for the prevention of corruption, which is read a first time.

Feb. 23. The King replies to the Address with thanks for loyal expression [of] their Lordships on his speech on opening Parliament.

Feb. 24. Lord Wolverton moves that a Select Committee be appointed to inquire to what extent British ships are sent to sea in an unseaworthy condition, and whether any amendment of the law is necessary. The motion is agreed to.

Feb. 26. A Bill for the early closing of shops is read a first time.

House of Commons.

Feb. 17. The House is formally opened, the Speaker and the members present being summoned to the House of Lords to hear the Speech from the Throne. The Address is moved by Mr. Gretton and seconded by Mr. Greville; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour.

Feb. 18. Dr. Macnamara resumes the debate on the Address by moving an amendment calling attention to the want of proper houses for the working classes; speeches by Mr. Kearley, Mr. Burns, and others. Mr. Long announces he will introduce a Bill. Sir W. Harcourt and Sir A. Rollit make suggestions, and the amendment is negatived by a majority of only 39. China and Persia; speeches by Lord Cranborne and Sir E. Grey. The unemployed; Mr. Keir Hardie.

Feb. 19.—Debate on the Address resumed. Mr. Keir Hardie's amendment on the unemployed; speeches by Mr. Hardie, Mr. Burns, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Long. The amendment is rejected by the small majority of 40. The London and Globe Finance Corporation. Amendment on the question of public prosecution; speeches by Mr. Lambert, the Attorney-General, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Balfour, who promises to bring in a Bill to amend the law. The amendment is rejected by a majority of 51. Mr. MacNeill moves an amendment declaring the position of a public company director to be incompatible with the position of a Minister of the Crown.

Feb. 20. The Address: Ministers and the directorship of companies; speeches by Mr. Field, Sir W. Harcourt, and Mr. Balfour. The amendment is rejected by a majority of only 38.

Feb 23.—The Address: Army Organisation. Speeches by Mr B ckett, Major Seely, Mr Brodrick and Sir E Grey

Feb 24.—The Address: Army Organisation continued. Speeches by Mr Churchill, Sir H Campbell Bannerman, Mr Asquith and Mr Balfour. Mr Beckett's amendment is rejected by 261 votes against 145; majority, 116

Feb 25.—The Address: Irish Land Purchase. Speeches by Mr J Redmond, Mr Wyndham, Mr Morley, Mr W O'Brien, Mr T W Russell and Mr Burns. Mr Redmond's amendment is withdrawn. Cattle from Canada (the repeal of the Cattle Disease Act of 1896) amendment negatived

Feb 26.—The Address is agreed to

Feb 27.—Outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Bill is read a second time; other Bills advanced a stage

SPEECHES.

Feb 3. Lord Onslow, in Edinburgh, on the Government's ideas of Empire

Feb 4. Sir E Grey, at Felton, criticises the Army expenditure and the Education Act. Mr Austen Chamberlain at Birmingham, on the question of Redistribution of Seats

Feb 5. Mr Passmore Edwards, at East Ham, contrasts the opposition of the ... to municipalities, while it supports a central Government which has increased the national expenditure by £40,000,000 a year. Count von Bülow, at Berlin, defends Germany's external policy. Sir Charles Bristol, at Washington, says Englishmen support the Monroe doctrine

Feb 6. Mr Asquith, in London, on Trade Union Law. Sir E Grey, at ... says he regards Mr Brodrick's Army scheme as a public danger. Earl Spencer, at Westminster, on How to Administer the Education Act

Feb 7. Mr Chamberlain, at Bloemfontein, on his visit to South Africa and the advantages which his knowledge of South African life will give him. Mr Root, at New York, on Trusts, labour organisations and the negro question. Lord George Hamilton, at Belfast, on the Venezuelan question

Feb 9.—Mr Bryce, at Aberdeen, on the Venezuelan question and the labour problem in South Africa. Mr Birrell, at Bristol, discusses the meaning of Progress and the difficulties lying in the path of its realisation in this country. Dr Hahn, at Berlin, denounces the German Tariff Bill

Feb 10. Mr Chamberlain, at Grahamstown, Cape Colony, pays tribute to the ability of Lord Milner

Feb 11. Mr Chamberlain, at Port Elizabeth, on the cultivation of a feeling of mutual respect between the Dutch and British in Cape Colony. Lord George Hamilton, at Ealing, on the increase in national expenditure, India and Venezuela

Feb 12. Mr Chamberlain, at Port Elizabeth, on the division of opinion he finds in Cape Colony; he urges his hearers to forget that they are either Dutch or English, but to strive to be citizens of a united Empire. Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the inadequate staff of the Indian Government. Mr Winston Churchill, at Wallsend, criticises Mr Brodrick's policy of Army Reform

Feb 13.—Mr Balfour, at Liverpool, commends everything done by the Government; he announces the receipt of a communication from Lord Lansdowne stating the difficulties regarding the Venezuelan question are removed

Feb 16. Mr Seddon, at New Plymouth, speaks of the prosperity of New Zealand. Mr Chamberlain, at Beaufort West, asks the British to live in friendship with the Dutch. Mr Lloyd George, at Bristol, on the Education Act

Feb 21.—Mr Chamberlain, at Cape Town, on the past and present of South Africa. Mr Roosevelt, at Washington, on the trend of events having forced the United States into the position of a World Power, and the consequent need of preparedness

Feb 25.—Lord Selborne, in London, on Imperial Defence

Feb 26. The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on the Unionist Party. Lord Rosebery, in Glasgow, on Mr Brodrick's Army scheme and the waste of the nation's finances all over the world by this Government. President Roosevelt, at New York, on continuing the building of the nation, in the same spirit as was begun

OBITUARY.

Feb 1. Sir George Gabriel Stokes, 83. Dr Rudolf von Delbruck, 85. Signor Giovanni Costa (Italy), 86

Feb 2. Louisa Lady Ashburton, 76. General Prinsloo (Cape Town)

Feb 3.—Herr Joseph von Kopf (German sculptor), 76. Professor D G Ritchie (St Andrews), 50

Feb 4. Right Rev C J Abraham, Assistant Bishop of Lichfield, 88

Feb 5. Rev D J East. Mr H Cuthbertson (editor *Oxford Chronicle*). Mrs Freeman Palmer, LL D, Ph D, 48

Feb 6. M Karavelott (thrice Bulgarian Prime Minister), 58.

Feb 7. Mr Ralph Milbank, C B (Vienna), 50. Mr James Glaisher, F R S, 93

Feb 8. Prebendary Edward Burridge

Feb 9. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, 86. Professor Cowell, 76. Miss Bayly ("Edna Lyall"). The Duke of Tetuan (ex-Minister of Spain)

Feb 11. Professor Carl Cornelius (Munich), 83

Feb 13. Dr Wilhelm Nokl (Baden). Prince Mavrocordato (Athens)

Feb 14. The Archduchess Elizabeth at Vienna, 71. Field-Marshal Sir J L A Simmons, G C B, 81

Feb 15. Mr F Crammer ..., F R S, F R I B A, 85. Alderman Seaton, at Hull, 82

Feb 16. Mr D Palmer ..., 84

Feb 17. Dr Joseph Parry, 62

Feb 18. H R H Prince Komatsu (Japan), 55

Feb 22. Dr A T Lyttelton, Bishop Suffragan of Southampton, 50. Dr Peregrine, M D, 92

Feb 23. Dr Gustav Storm. Canon Carter, 81

Feb 24. Colonel Sir Terence O'Brien, K C M G (late Governor of Newfoundland), 72. Dr George Birkbeck Hill, D C L, LL D, 68

Feb 25. Mr Forbes Robertson, senr, 81

Feb 26. Mr Henry John Palmer (editor *Yorkshire Post*), 49. Mgr Bleslaff Klopotovski (Russia). Admiral Count Gonez Cunas (Spain)

Feb 27. Mr Conrad N Jordan (New York)



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry*

The late Miss Bayly (Edna Lyall).

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THE Venezuelan dispute, now happily terminated by the signing of the Protocol, and Mr. Chamberlain's tour in South Africa still afford the favourite subjects for the pencil of the caricaturist. The Macedonian question, however, is coming to the front, and in Germany the new tariff continues to occupy public attention. In home politics the "ragging" in the Grenadier Guards, the prospects of the Budget, and the various ineptitudes of Ministerial speeches supply plenty of material for the satirist.

One of the most striking cartoons of the month one which is noteworthy in more respects than one is the very effective cartoon by which *Judge* happily expresses the popular American conception of the comparative might of the United States and the nations of Europe.

In France M. Pelletan and Madame Humbert continue to monopolise the attention of the cartoonist. In England Mr. Gould has been very happy in several of his domestic cartoons, among his happy hits was that in which Mr. Brodrick applies at the bar of John Bull with a pail labelled War Office, which he wishes to have filled from John Bull's tap. John Bull, however, will have none of him, and tells him that his name is on the Black List. His cartoon on the Macedonian question appeared at almost the same time as our last number, which contained a chapter on "The Turks and the Wolves in the Balkans." It represents the Sultan as a long gaunt wolf, whose presence was quite enough to explain the trouble that was brewing in the Balkans.



Westminster Gazette.] [Feb. 3.

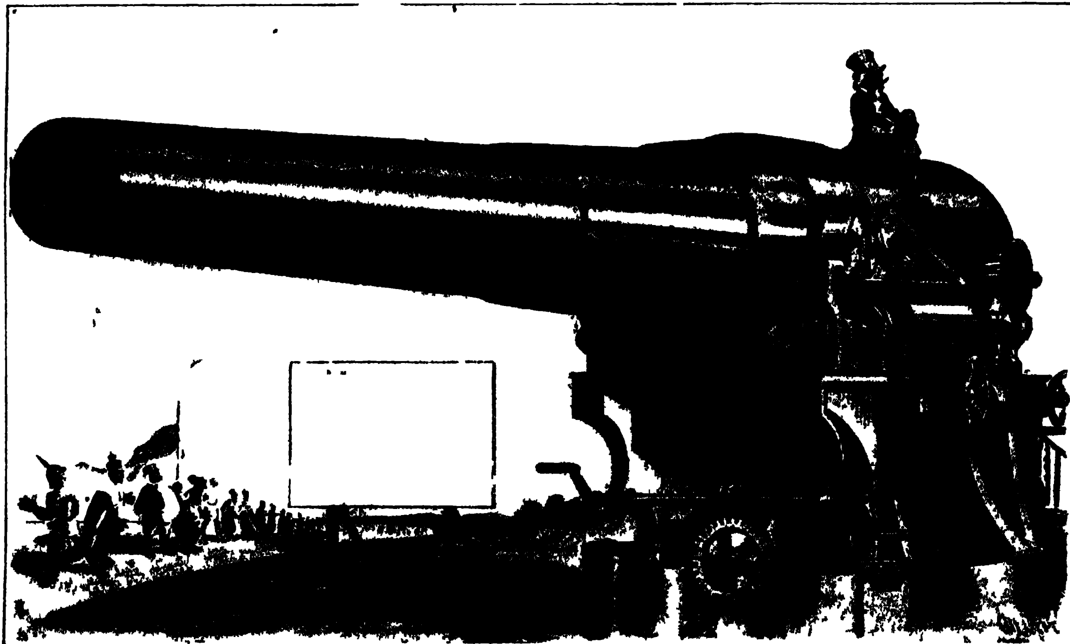
The Last and Most Difficult of his Labours.

British Museum—Colonial Department.



Westminster Gazette.]

J. C. (to the Boer Parrot): "Say Active Loyalty."



Judge.]

"Let us have Peace."

There have been very few cartoons this month to which any objection could be raised, with the exception of a very scandalous small cartoon found in the pages of *Punch*, which represents Mr Chamberlain making the Boers—a learned pig—pick out the letters that spell loyalty. Far happier was Mr Gould's picture, an adaptation of the famous cartoon in which he represented Mr Chamberlain endeavouring to make Paul Kruger, as a parrot, pronounce the word "suzerainty", this time the parrot is a Boer parrot adjured by the Colonial Secretary to pronounce the words "active loyalty."

Mr Gould's happiest cartoon in connection with Mr Chamberlain's visit is entitled "Hercules and the Bull."

The cartoons in the *South African Review* represent very well the virulent spirit of the so-called loyalists of the Cape. It must be admitted that they can make their opponents hideous enough, but they seem utterly unable to render the portrait of Mr Chamberlain attractive.

It is difficult to say whether Mr Chamberlain is made more repellent by his admirers or by his enemies. There is little to choose between the friendly cartoon in the *South African Review* and the unfriendly picture that appeared in the *Nebelspalter*.



OUR GLORIOUS JOE IS A GRAND HYPNOTIST!
BUT HOW WILL HE SUCCEED AS A SNAKE CHARMER?

South African Review.] [Jan. 23.

Mr. Chamberlain and the Bond.



Nebelspalter.

The Peace of the Churchyard.

CHAMBERLAIN: "Is it not true, dear Milner, that we have accomplished this?"

MILNER: "Yes, the land is now quite quiet. All right."



South African Review.] [Jan. 10.

The Secretary of State will go Straight Across the Veldt on his Errand of Justice.

The caricature picture gallery of the month contains as its most conspicuous figure the portrait of Eugene Richter.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Rough Eugene.



La Silhouette.] Feb. 8.

"William has decreed that the Court of Berlin shall wear the uniform of Louis XIV.



Lustige Blätter.]

Mommsen.



Lustige Blätter.]

Pietro Mascagni.

Mr Walter Long's astonishing speech, in which he declared that "although we had muddled through it did not matter so long as we had come out on top," was the subject for one of Mr Gould's happiest cartoons

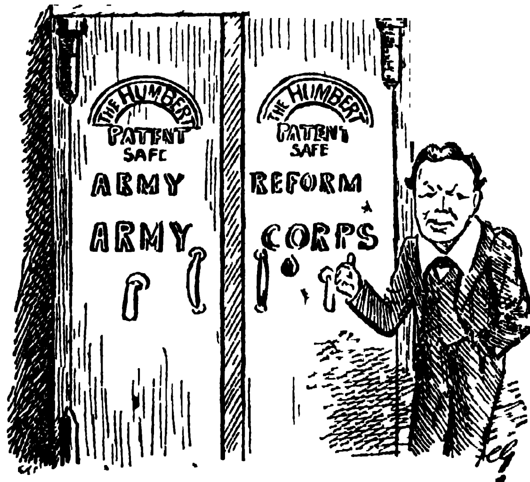


Westminster Gazette.] [Feb.

Muddling and Mending.

MRS BRITANNIA BULL: "Goodness gracious, John, what on earth have you been doing with yourself?"
JOHN BULL: "All right, my dear. I've only been muddling through a little mess. What does it matter so long as I come out right in the end?"
MRS. B. B.: "It matters a good deal. I usually get to do the mending."

Mr Winston Churchill's speech, in which he compared Mr Brodrick's much vaunted Army scheme to the Humberts' safe, in which were supposed to be kept the mythical millions of the Crawfords, was another subject that naturally attracted the attention of Mr Gould



Westminster Gazette.] [Feb. 14

The Humbert Patent.

DISRESPECTFUL BOY: "It's all rot; there's nothing inside."
[He had felt convinced that the great French fraud at which we had been amused was merely a poor wretched private concern compared to the great English fraud which the War Office was perpetrating every day.—Mr Winston Churchill at Wallsend, February 12, 1903.]

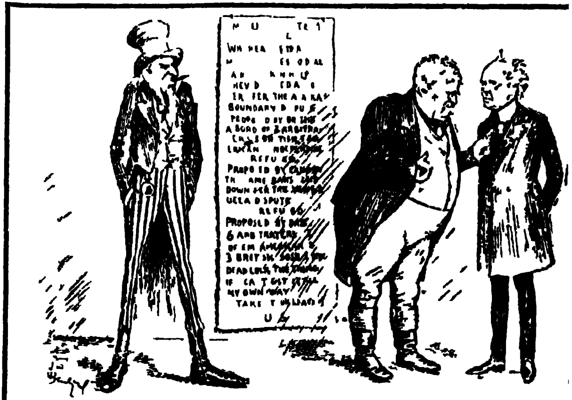
The agreement arrived at between the United States and Great Britain to refer the Alaskan boundary to be reported on by a joint commission is viewed very differently in Canada and in the United States, as may be seen by the two cartoons given on this and the next page

The problem of the Budget is presented by Mr. Gould as a Fiscal Fable in which John Bull figures as a very small overladen ass



Westminster Gazette.] [Feb. 6

A man was leading an ass which, being overburdened, besought its master that its load might be lightened. The man considered, and said that he would take some of the weight off the right side. Whereupon the ass replied: "That is all very well, but you must also take off some of the weight from the other side, or I shall be borne down on one side and shall continue to complain."
MORAL.—An ass will bear its burdens more cheerfully if they be equally distributed.



Mo n]

The Ultimatum Accepted.



[illegible]]

Bebel's Speech on the Kaiser in the Reichstag.

BEBEL: "Now take care, little man. This will teach you to pay more attention to the truth. Do it again if you dare!"



Minneapolis Journal.]

Uncle Sam and John Bull on the Fence.

The tariff question and the attack on the Kaiser in the Reichstag have inspired two very good cartoons, which are reproduced here.



Neue Glühlichter.] [Feb. 27.

The German Tariff.

HUNGER AND FEVER: "Do I need to pay duty on my things?"
CUSTOMS HOUSE OFFICER: "No. The tools of an immigrant are allowed to enter duty free by the tariff."



Amsterdammer.] [Feb. 9.

The German Emperor and the Crown Prince Struggling with the Opposition.



Le Rire.] [Feb 21

President Roosevelt and Old Europe.

The cartoonist of *Le Rire*, forsaking Europe, has depicted Roosevelt in much more sympathetic vein than the majority of his subjects.



Amsterdammer.] [Nov 16

The Venezuelan Alliance.

Before and behind the scenes

Macedonia and the Anglo German alliance in Venezuela call forth two cartoons in *Amsterdammer*.

The ever increasing debts of the Australian colonies leads the *Bulletin* artist to draw a new map of Australia.

Other subjects are dealt with at the beginning of the magazine.



Amsterdammer.]

The Macedonian Question.

DOCTOR NICHOLAS "You must take it, friend Abdul Hamid
DOCTOR FRANZ JOSEPH 'And quickly!'"



Bulletin.] [Sydney, N S W

A New Map of Australia.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

"LONDON THE STEP-MOTHER, AND THE STRANGER WITHIN HER GATES."

"It cannot be denied that the outside air and framework of London is harsh, cruel, and repulsive"—DE QUINCEY

I.—THE STEPMOTHER CITY.

LONDON is the biggest conglomeration of houses the world has ever seen. For mere hugeness London is the giant of this Barnum show of a world. Like most giants she suffers from her monstrosity. She is a province covered with houses, it is true; but is she a city? She is a conglomerate of twenty-seven boroughs and a couple of cities; but is she an organism? Thirty years ago when the Education Act was passed she began to show signs of a consciousness common to all the members of her wide sprawled bulk. Fourteen years ago when the County Council was born these stirrings of a nascent civic consciousness became more marked. Municipally and educationally London is becoming organic. But socially she is still inorganic. Like the earth in the first chapter of Genesis social London is without form and void, and darkness is upon the face of the deep. But we may take heart from the good omen of the next line: "And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Before the man in the street can realise London as an entity, can understand that this labyrinth of paved roads is an organism, the poet, the painter, the sculptor, those who sit upon the mountain tops and who see the truth of things in due perspective, must have idealised before ordinary men can visualise London. But as yet what have they done?

What poem, not even excepting Wordsworth's lovely sonnet on Westminster Bridge, has done for London what Byron—to take only one example—did for Rome?—

> Oh Rome! my country! city of the soul!
> Lone mother of dead Empires!

What poet has embodied in his verse a living conception of London, that cold step-mother of an Imperial race? What painter has given us the soul of the great city on canvas? What sculptor has ventured to portray London in marble or in bronze? Parisian artists revel in giving form and shape and substance to their conception of the French capital. Round the Place de la Concorde sit on thrones the sculptured effigies of the great cities of France; but who has ever seen a statue symbolical or emblematic of London? There is no such thing. The monster on the Thames is shapeless, formless, even sexless. For who is there who can say with authority whether London be a she, a he, or an it? And until London is recognised as of the same sex as the Blessed Virgin and "England, mother England," small progress will be made towards the recognition of the great city as other than the spawning ground of Cockneys innumerable.

It is my object in this Character Sketch not so much to dwell upon the evil of the present condition of things as to note with eager hope the first faint ripples which tell of the moving of the Spirit of Life and of Love which is the Spirit of God, upon the face of this great deep. For there are ripples on the surface of the waters which justify us in thanking God and taking courage. London is beginning to wake up.

> This city now doth like a garment wear
> The beauty of the morning,

although still as when, as Wordsworth wrote—

> The very houses seem asleep,
> And all that mighty heart is lying still.

But the mighty heart although asleep is not dead, and the very houses are about to awake.

London, the capital of the Empire on which the sun never sets, the financial centre of the world, and the key of India, is like Jerusalem of old the city to which the tribes go up. It is not a holy city like Mecca. But it is the pilgrim shrine of the English-speaking world. The seat of Government and the mart of commerce, it is also the centre of our art, our music, and our literature. Here are the courts where justice is administered in the last resort to one-fourth of the human race; and hither, despite its ill-dredged river and mismanaged port, come the ships from all the Seven Seas. It is the greatest of all world centres. Yet it is itself without a centre, apparently without a heart, and to the stranger within its gates it is as stony-hearted a step-mother as was Oxford Street in the days when De Quincey declaimed against it for "listening to the sighs of orphans and drinking the tears of children."

London is splendidly equipped for the purpose of giving hospitality to all her visitors. "You can find everything in London if you only know where to look," was the verdict of one whose purchases were more varied than those of Mr. Pierpont Morgan. There are more well-appointed residences in London and in the suburbs where generous hospitality could be given without conscious sense of strain to our kith and kin from beyond the sea, than in any other city in the world. And never before, at any period in our history, were there so many occupants of these houses so sensible of the obligation to show hospitality to strangers from over the sea, especially to those who come to do reverence to the august shrines of our colonising race. Never were there more resources available for hospitality, never was there so much

keen appreciation of its importance as a factor in the making and the keeping of Empire. Within the four-mile radius from Charing Cross are massed the accumulated treasures of many generations of scholars, antiquarians, artists, explorers, and men of science. In the British Museum is hoarded the loot of vanished civilisations, side by side with the latest products of contemporary genius. In the National Gallery the poorest citizen can gaze at leisure upon the masterpieces of the masters of every school of art. From the walls of the National Portrait Gallery look down the most authentic pictures of the men and women whose valour and whose piety, whose genius and whose sagacity, have been the precious material out of which this realm of England has been fashioned. In the Natural History Museum is the most complete collection of all the creatures which inhabit this planet. Earth and air and sea have been scoured to bring together representatives of all these innumerable tribes or species of the subjects of Man over whom he has dominion, but of whose very existence the most of us are unaware. In South Kensington are stored up the best products of human skill, the finest specimens of the marvellous ingenuity and tireless industry of the human race. In Piccadilly, the book of the rocks whereon is inscribed, as by the finger of God, the indelible history of the world, is open for all to read. Everywhere in lavish profusion are heaped together the treasures of art and of science, the choicest handiwork of the craftsman, the most glorious achievements of human genius.

Nor is it only in these storehouses of treasures for which the world has been ransacked that London is rich. More attractive than museum or picture gallery are the great buildings in and around which cluster the romantic and tragic associations of a thousand years of history. The Tower, with its dungeons, in the East; the great hall of Westminster in the West; St. Paul's in the City, and the august temple of reconciliation and of peace where our kings are crowned and our heroes laid to rest—these possess a fascination which naught but age can give, and which time enhances rather than impairs. London is full of places hallowed in history or in song. The labyrinthine maze of her streets is like a vast palimpsest of stone on which scores of generations have written the story of the comedy and of the tragedy of their lives. Opposite this grey building was smitten off the head of a faithless and perjured king. Here in the Temple Gardens were plucked the Red and White Roses which became the badges of York and Lancaster in the bloodiest of our Civil Wars. There once blazed the fires of Smithfield; here stood the pillory in which the patriot and the prostitute were alike exposed to the gibes and insults of the mob; and not so far away the ruins of the prison whose name is for ever radiant with the saintly glory of the love and compassion of Elizabeth Fry. From this inn Chaucer's pilgrims started on their immortal journey to Canterbury. Near by, one William Shakespeare superintended the performance of his own plays.

But to the most of those who come up to town the living dog is preferred to the dead lion, and they are apt to be more interested in the mansions of the millionaires who rule the Rand from Park Lane than in the tombs of the Crusaders who rode steel-clad across Europe to wrest the Holy Sepulchre from the Infidel. To them London is intensely alive. Beneath her smoke canopy dwell all the men whose names have been familiar to the colonist or to the provincial since his childhood. From his distant home they seemed to dwell afar off as gods upon some sky-piercing Olympus. But when he comes to town he jostles with his demigods in the street. He may sit next to the Commander-in-Chief in church, and listen to the sermon of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Mr. Balfour may whiz past him in his motor-car as he stands gaping at Mr. Chamberlain. That was Mr. Gladstone's house. Lord Salisbury lives in that street, and there is Lord Rosebery's mansion cheek by jowl with that of Alfred Harmsworth in Berkeley Square. The Horse Guards sit motionless at the gates of Whitehall; the Lord Mayor's coach, with its quaintly liveried footmen, drives past our windows down the Embankment; to the merry marching music of fife and drum step out the British Grenadiers; Dukes and Duchesses, popular novelists and pretty actresses, famous barristers and eminent divines, whom they had read about all their lives, as we read about Richard the Lion Heart and John Hampden, suddenly take life before their eyes, and stepping down from their pedestals mingle with us as men among men. We see Mr. Balfour watching the Lord Mayor's Show from the vantage ground of a coster's barrow, or we meet Mr. Morley walking sedately down Pall Mall to eat a modest chop at the Athenæum.

The amusements of London are more universally attractive even than its celebrities. London has not the Roman Colosseum. But it has the Hippodrome. The Wild West attracts its thousands to Olympia. Earl's Court is a popular Elysium, and the Crystal Palace a dream of fairyland come true. There is an embarrassment of riches in the theatres. Music halls abound, and there is seldom a day in which there is no concert. The Zoological Gardens are a microcosm of the whole world of animated nature, and the Gardens at Kew are famous throughout the Empire.

None of these attractions—no, not all of them put together—equal the charm of the crowded streets, the brilliant shops, the whole palpitating life of the myriad denizens of the busy hive of men unveiled before the eyes of the onlooker.

And yet, and yet, with all these accumulated glories and charms to interest, to excite, to thrill and to amuse, London is to thousands of her visitors a stony wilderness, dreary, and forbidding, the memory of which in after years is as a nightmare. For the heart of man and of woman recoils from solitude, and nowhere is

mortal so much alone as in the heart of a great city in which he does not know a single friend.

There is no solitude so terrible as the solitude which is felt in the midst of a multitude:—

But 'midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
And roam along, the world's tired denizen,
With none who bless us, none whom we can bless;
None that, with kindred consciousness endued
If we were not, would seem to smile the less . . . .
This is to be alone; this, this is solitude!

The simple fact of the matter is that London is to the strangers within her gates an absentee hostess. When they arrive there is none to bid them welcome. When they depart there is none to bid them God-speed. There is no one who is charged with that first duty of a hostess—to make her guests feel at home, to show them about the premises, and to introduce them to the other guests or to the members of the household. And as a result every year there arrive thousands of men and women with their hearts yearning for sympathy, and their minds full of memories of the old home and the motherland, who depart shaking her dust from off their feet in disappointment and disgust. Motherland, indeed! Nay, only a stony-hearted step-mother! Never again! And so, one by one, are severed these invisible silken links of sentiment, which are more potent than iron-clads or army corps to hold the Empire together, to knit the race into one great family, whose members encompass the earth, but who in thought ever gather round the common hearthstone of their ancestors. This need not be so. This ought not to be so. And, thank God, there are signs not a few that it is not going to be so much longer!

II.—SIGNS OF THE COMING OF THE HOSTESS.

In Coronation year, almost for the first time in our history, there was visible some widespread awakening to the duties of hospitality on the part of the citizens of London to the strangers within our gates. It is true that the arrangements were imperfect, spasmodic and inadequate. But it is the first step that counts, and it was a great thing to have made a beginning. The efforts to make our Colonial contingents feel at home were very successful. Thanks largely to the efforts of Miss Brooke Hunt and other public-spirited ladies a club was provided wherein our Colonials in uniform could feel at home, where they could meet their friends, enjoy games, read the papers, and receive invitations from those who were desirous of showing them hospitality. Besides this organised effort for a special class there was a great deal of spontaneous private hospitality on the part of residents in London and in the suburbs. Colonials and others were invited to spend the week-end with hosts to whom they needed no other introduction than the fact that they were our kith and kin, in London alone and friendless, at a period of great national rejoicing. There were also dinners and lunches, receptions and garden-parties, not confined, as in ordinary times, to personal friends and acquaintances, but to which the stranger within our gates was made heartily welcome. All this was good. Good in itself, but better still as a prophecy of things to come. For what was done sporadically and fitfully at a time of national festivity will hereafter be done systematically at all times. The beginnings may be humble, but the progress will be steady and continuous, until the happy day will dawn when every stranger within our gates will be sure of a hearty welcome, and London, from being the churlish step-mother, will be known as the most hospitable of hostesses in the whole wide world.

At present that ideal is a long way off; but we are groping towards it. There are various clubs being organised for the purpose of carrying on this work, and there are several organisations which have for some time been busy in this direction. But it will be found on examination that all of them are more or less sectional. They are very admirable in their way, but none of them are based upon the one broad foundation of race unity. Still less do any of them recognise the principle of the duty of hospitality to the stranger within our gates, not because he is our kinsman, but because he is a stranger, alone and friendless in our midst.

I will take these various agencies in their turn. There are the offices of the various Agents-General. Some of these are very good from this point of view, others not so good. The best Agents-General do their utmost to make visitors from their respective colonies comfortable in London. They supply them with information as to where they can find other Colonists; they provide a reception-room with books and papers; they have a *poste restante* for their own people; they act as "Enquire Withins" incarnate, and where they can they introduce these Colonists to hospitable homes. But although all this is admirable, it is not hospitality shown by the Motherland to her children from over sea. It is an organisation created by the Colonists themselves at their own cost and out of their own resources to help their own people to find their way about London with ease.

Much the same remark may be made about the various Colonial clubs and institutes. First of these is the Royal Colonial Institute; but this institution exists for the benefit of its own members. To join it one must pay an entrance fee and an annual subscription. This is all right, but it stamps the character of the Institute as a self-helping organisation for the convenience of its own members. It does not profess to be, and from its constitution it cannot undertake the duties of organising or dispensing the hospitality of London.

The Colonial Club, which is about to shift to more commodious premises—at present occupied by the Chess Club—is exclusively confined to Colonials. Only those who are Colonial born or who have solid interests in the Colonies can become members. The

annual subscription is £3 3s. Distinguished Colonial visitors are admitted as honorary members for three months. After that time they pay a nominal fee of half-a-guinea. It was in the rooms of this club that the Australian Commonwealth Bill was drafted. The club, which has now over seven hundred members, gives farewell dinners to newly-appointed Governors on their departure, and does a good work in helping to make Colonists feel at home in London. But it does not aspire to be more than a Colonial Club for Colonials in London.

The Victorian League, which was founded in 1901, and which first became generally known in 1902, is more like the kind of institution that is wanted.

Some public-spirited ladies from the Antipodes last month started an Australasian Club in Bond Street. All these are good, and will facilitate the working of the Social Centre which London will in the future evolve. But they do not even profess to be such a centre.

The case is much the same—only rather worse—when we turn to the provision that is made for our Indian fellow-subjects, of whom there are always some hundreds in London. They are a class to whom we owe much, and for whom we do little. Each of them would be, if admitted to the friendly intimacy of our homes, a living interpreter of the East. But they are neglected and ignored. Far from home, under uncongenial skies, amidst an alien race, they have little to remind them of the reality of our high-sounding protestations of equality and brotherhood.

When we turn from those who own allegiance to our King to those of our own race who are citizens of the great Republic of the West, we find an improvement. Here, at least, there is a beginning. The American Embassy looks after its own people. The American Society keeps the American colony in touch with its own members, and the Anglo-American Exchange is a useful institution. But these are all American institutions maintained by Americans for Americans, and in that respect resemble the Colonial Institutes and clubs and Agents-General maintained by colonists for colonists.

We first see daylight when we come upon the modest but invaluable institution which Sir Walter Besant founded in the last years of his life. I refer to the Atlantic Union, which he created for the express purpose of affording English folk in London an opportunity of showing hospitality to their American kinsmen. He conceived the idea at an Anglo-American banquet held about the time when the United States embarked upon the war of liberation in Cuba. His notion was that, instead of discussing international relations between the Governments of Washington and of London, the true policy was to cultivate personal friendship between the peoples. These were to be the real links in the chain that bound the nations together.

Mr. Hawkin, one of the hon. secs. of the Union, sends the following account of the Union and the way it is worked:—

It had long been a matter for concern with those who desire the Mother Country to keep on intimate terms with the Colonies and the States that so many visitors come to this country, stay a few weeks in London, travel round the country, and then go away without having made the acquaintance of a single English family, and without having entered a single English house.

In a letter on the subject he tersely sums up the Americans' visit to London:—"They stay at hotels; they go to places of public amusement; they drive through streets and squares, where every door is closed to them; they go away without any knowledge of English life, except that which can be gained from the outside." Some of course bring letters of introduction; some are so well known that every door is open; but not so the majority. Who has not seen them trailing through our picture galleries, doing our churches, and prying into our buildings! How they appreciate any little attention! How glad they are if you point out a place of interest!

The Atlantic Union was formed to help such and to overcome the reproach thus described.

Almost all the leading members of the Union are Englishmen who have travelled in America and are oppressed by the feeling that they are unable to return in any degree the lavish hospitality displayed to them while passing through the States. Hence the main object of the Atlantic Union is to strengthen existing bonds of union by the formation of private friendships among individual members of the various branches of our common stock.

The membership of the Union is offered to statesmen, clergymen, scientists, artists, men of letters, journalists, professors, architects, teachers, lecturers, and also to the leaders of finance and commerce.

It is proposed that home members shall have the opportunity of offering hospitality and showing personal attention to visitors from over the seas. This kind of private entertainment must of course be left to the members; but in order that opportunities may be given to meet the guests, the Union draws up every year a programme of social functions. This includes dinners, receptions, personal conduct of parties to places of interest, and it is intended to seek the co-operation of certain scientific and literary societies, thus enabling the visitors to come in contact with those persons in the old country who share their interest on special subjects.

The guests show to the secretary their credentials, and this enables the Committee of the Union to make suitable introductions.

The idea was communicated to many leading men in the United States, and Sir Walter Besant collected a number of favourable replies. Among others, from President Roosevelt, then Governor of New York State, and many others of note.

Within a very short time it became perfectly evident that Sir Walter Besant had really discovered a "long felt want."

It was found that there were plenty of Englishmen ready and anxious to show hospitality to visitors from over the water.

The various meetings of the Union were highly appreciated by the visitors, and several very pleasant afternoons were spent at garden parties and at other social entertainments given by members of the Union, Sir Walter

himself setting the example by inviting a number of guests to his charming villa at Hampstead.

The council which was formed to carry out the objects of the Union includes the names of many well-known public men in England, such as the Bishop of London, the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Lord Brassey, Sir Martin Conway, Lord Coleridge, Sir Conan Doyle, Viscount Duncannon, Dean Farrar, Sir Michael Foster, M.P., General Sir Arthur Fremantle, the President of Trinity College, Oxford, the Master of Downing College, Cambridge, Lord Kinnaird, Canon Lyttelton, Lord Monkswell, Dean Hole, 'Ian Maclaren,' the Duke of Newcastle, Captain Pretyman, M.P., Mr. Yoxall, M.P., and Sir A. Hickman, M.P.

The following are some of the leading points in Sir Walter's scheme for promoting the interests of the Atlantic Union. He proposed that the leading citizens in all the great towns to which Americans usually go should be invited to co-operate in the work of the Union. The particular towns he mentioned are Winchester, Birmingham, Southampton, Brighton, Hastings, Sheffield, Leeds, Manchester, Liverpool and Newcastle, besides a number he described as "show places," such as Stratford-on-Avon.

Sir Walter Besant expressed himself as extremely anxious that above all there should be maintained in all the relationships of the Union a feeling of equality and a truly republican spirit in dealing with all visitors. His desire was that the Union should appeal not mainly to the plutocracy, but to the professional classes and to those whom he described as the "intellectuals."

Now as to the immediate plan of action which has been adopted by the Committee of the Union in order to give practical and immediate effect to the schemes which were initiated by Sir Walter Besant.

A notice is sent to the members asking them in what way they are able to give hospitality to Americans and Colonials who are introduced to the Committee. At the same time, members are asked to enter in the visitors' book the names and addresses, both temporary and permanent, of any visitors they may know who have come home from the other side of the water.

To this notice there have been a very large number of replies. Members of Parliament have invited some of the Union's guests to afternoon tea on the Terrace. Others have given luncheon parties at their houses.

The capable and energetic Hon. Secretary of the Union (Mr. Forster Boulton) has taken parties round the grounds of the Temple, where he occupies chambers at No. 2, Pump Court, just above those of Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice.

Dean Hole has invited a party to see over Rochester Cathedral, and after lunch at the Deanery, to visit the Bull Inn so familiar to readers of "The Pickwick Papers."

The personal factor in all these functions has no doubt made them much more popular than the mere sight-seeing would warrant. How different, for example, would it be to visit Oxford, as so many Americans do, with a Baedeker under one arm and a packet of sandwiches under the other; whereas the guests of the Atlantic Union go direct to the rooms of a Don who is part of the life of a University, and who is able in his own person to represent the spirit of University life as it really is.

Among the other arrangements were a picnic given by Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, a visit to Romsey Abbey and Broadlands, formerly the residence of Lord Palmerston, on the invitation of the Right Hon. Evelyn Ashley; Sir Michael Foster, Mr. J. H. Yoxall, and several other M.P.'s showed smaller parties the Houses of Parliament. The conclusion is that the scope for work is illimitable, and only those who see the inner working can appreciate the full value and extent. There is, it must be remembered, no stiffness or formality about our visitors from over the seas. Ten minutes after the party meets, the Australian squatter is quite all right with the Canadian from the Klondyke, while the American girl is "pals" with the young lady from Durban.

An arrangement is now proposed whereby Miss Celia Besant, the elder daughter of the founder, will carry on her father's last project. Lady Besant herself has absolute faith that the idea is as easy to accomplish as the People's Palace, and there is no doubt that the public would watch with pleasure the steady growth of their favourite novelist's idea under the guiding hand of his daughter.

The office of the Victoria League is at Dacre House, Victoria Street, Westminster. The Countess of Jersey is its president, Lady Tweedmouth its vice-president, Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton is hon. secretary. The league is busied with a good deal of work foreign to this article. But its entertainment sub-committee, of which Lady Frances Balfour is the hon. sec., is doing just the kind of work for which I am pleading in this article. In the report issued July last year they say:—

Many people in England desire to mark their gratitude for the generous hospitality extended to them when visiting any of the Colonies by showing a like hospitality to visitors from the country. The work of this committee has been crowned with the most gratifying success. A large number of people have shown real eagerness in entertaining, and have spared no trouble to make their parties agreeable. That they have succeeded in pleasing our visitors from the Colonies there is abundant testimony. Numbers of letters of thanks have been received in the office, and many spoken and written words of appreciation offered to different members of the committee. The only difficulty lay in the numbers, for although the committee kept strictly to the plan of inviting those only who had been introduced to them by letters from personal friends there were something over 1,100 visitors recommended in this way. The committee may congratulate themselves, notwithstanding, on having preserved the personal character of the hospitality offered through their medium. The committee consists of:—

The Lady Brassey.	The Countess of Jersey (Chairman).
The Lady Edward Cecil.	Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.
Mrs. H. Chamberlain.	The Duchess of Marlborough.
Viscountess Cranborne.	Lady Ommanney.
Lady Dawkins.	The Lady William Seymour.
Mrs. Laurence Drummond.	
Lady Duff.	

For foreigners properly so called, visitors from the Continent of Europe and for other countries not under the dual flag of the Race, nothing whatever is done. The more distinguished have their Embassies, as the Colonists have their Agents-General. But there is no institution of any kind that welcomes these strangers in the name of London and of "England, Mother England." Foreigners have in some cases their own clubs, but they are exclusively for their own people, and none of them have any agencies by which these strangers within our gates can be introduced into the homes of the English people. They come, and they go—Outlanders in every sense. They may be familiar with the outside of English life, but of our home life they see nothing.

The Catholic Association, whose president is the Earl of Denbigh, and whose Hon Sec is Mr V M Dunford, 22, Paternoster Row, has for some time past done good work in organising social intercourse for those who are of the Roman household of faith

Apart from those classes already named, there are a great multitude of strangers who come up to London from the provinces, who are as desolate in London as any foreigner I refer to the immense numbers of young people who come up to town every year to make their way in the world They are of both sexes and of all occupations Who can estimate the number of those who come up every year from the country to complete their studies, and to pass examinations? They live for the most part in lonely lodgings, or in more or less unsocial boarding houses Then there are young professional men journalists, barristers, school teachers and so forth often of good family, all more or less well educated, who find London a wilderness of houses in which they cannot enter a single home

For the benefit of these dishomed ones who have no means of making the friendly acquaintance of kindly citizens there has been started of late a Guild of Social Intercourse The project was first put forth by a public spirited lady in the columns of the *[illegible]* Its methods are very simple Householders are invited to show hospitality to the lonely and friendless in their neighbourhood Those who are willing to invite to their homes for a reception or for a week end one or more of those who are bereft of social intercourse, report themselves to a central bureau Out of these hosts local committees are formed, who divide up between them those in their neighbourhood who report themselves as being desirous of making acquaintances

Most of the hosts limit their hospitality to occasional receptions or "at homes" But there is no limitation upon the kind of hospitality that they may choose to offer One country gentleman in the home counties invited a party of the Lonely to his country place to eat his strawberries He said that he had far more than he could eat, he did not like selling them Hence a strawberry picnic for the members of the Guild Another may only be able to invite a guest to tea once in a while Others with more facilities can give garden parties The local committee after receiving references, apportion those who wish for hospitality among those who are willing to give it The principle is sound, and is capable of a very wide application

Another method of overcoming the difficulty of making friends of strangers is the Correspondence Club, which has been in active operation for some years at this office A monthly journal is issued to members of the club, each of whom pays an entrance fee of half a guinea, and an annual subscription of the same amount. In return for this subscription they receive the monthly *Round-About*, in which they are entitled to insert a description of the kind of acquaintance they would like to make, and a brief description of their own tastes and pursuits A number is allotted them, and no names are published Anyone who finds in the list of these advertisements a description of someone or more with whom he or she thinks they would like to correspond, is entitled to write to the number of that person, care of the Conductor at this office, signing no name, but only giving his number, and to have it forwarded from this office to the member whose number they give If that person likes the letter he can reply to the number of its writer, forwarding the reply to the Conductor, through whose hands all the correspondence passes There is no censorship All letters are forwarded as received. The amount of postage and of clerical work is necessarily heavy But absolute secrecy is secured The Correspondence Club is like a masked ball Anyone can correspond with anybody else without any fear of their identity being discovered But if, after a time, they find there is sufficient sympathy between them to beget confidence either or both can, if they please, drop their dominoes and reveal their identity. The principle is simple, and in practice has worked very smoothly Many good friendships have been formed in this way, and sometimes, when the correspondents are of opposite sexes, these friendships have ripened into happy marriages In many cases pleasant acquaintances have been formed by correspondents who are at the ends of the earth, and who are quite content to know each other only as A 136 or B 373 and to send all their communications through the hands of the Conductor

Finally there has been established also through the medium of this REVIEW a vast system of correspondence between persons of different nationalities who write to each other for the purpose of acquiring proficiency in foreign languages By this means also many people, both old and young, have been brought into helpful and happy connection with each other. Lifelong intimacies have been formed and even when, as is the case with the great majority the correspondence only lasts a short time, it adds a new interest to life and broadens the mental horizon of the correspondents

It is evident therefore, that the reproach of indifference to the stranger within our gates is being recognised in many quarters, and we may with good hope proceed to sketch what may be done to convert the Step mother City into a hospitable hostess who does the honours of her home to all her guests

III A DREAM THAT MAY COME TRUE.

What is wanted is the creation of a Social Centre in London, an institution which would be to all the strangers within our gates what the hostess of a country house is to her guests, or, if you like, what a good head waiter is to those who stay in a first-class hotel This is no new idea with me Many a time have I discussed it with Cecil Rhodes and Lady

Warwick. It was one of the first and most indispensable things to which were to be devoted some of the Rhodes millions. Mr. Rhodes, who ever took a large view of things, used to say that some time he would try to secure Dorchester House as the centre of Imperial hospitality in town, and rent Warwick or some other famous castle nearer London in order to afford Colonials and Americans an opportunity of experiencing something of the charm and romance of a sojourn in some great historic pile, not as tourists but as welcome guests.

Mr. Rhodes, alas! is no more with us, and his millions are allocated to other purposes. But the conception is so sound and the need so great that I do not despair of finding some millionaire who will rear for himself a monument more lasting than eternal brass by supplying the necessary funds for founding and endowing the institution which would make the hospitality of London famous throughout the world.

The germs of such a Social Centre are already in existence. The Victorian League, the Atlantic Union, the Guild of Social Intercourse, the Correspondence Club, the system of International Correspondence have demonstrated as in a laboratory experiment the possibility of creating a centre of hospitality such as Mr. Rhodes dreamed of. It is primarily a matter of organisation, and in the second place a matter of money. Of organisation in the first place, because the chief thing would be to bring into touch those who need hospitality with those who are only too willing to extend it. Every local magnate, whether in castle or manor house, habitually extends his hospitality to others than those of his own class. Even if it be only a tenants' ball once a year, the duty of admitting to social intercourse those who are without the gates is universally recognised in the country. Why should it not be so in London?

The occupant of a suburban villa cannot give the same spacious hospitality that is natural to the great landed proprietor, but according to his means he could do something. At present he does nothing, not for want of goodwill, but for want of organisation, and above all because the sense of social obligation has never been fostered into vigorous, almost automatic, existence. It is with the well-to-do residents in West-End mansions as it is with villadom in the suburbs. They entertain their own folk, their own friends, their own social circle. To introduce strangers is rare, to entertain foreigners almost unknown. Hence a dull monotony not conducive to mental stimulus or to a quickened interest in life. There are thousands of well-to-do householders in London who could without any sense of sacrifice entertain a roomful of strangers twice a year, many of whom would cease to be strangers and become friends. Even as acquaintances they would introduce something of the freshness and stimulus that comes from the contact with denizens, if not of another world, at least of a new and unexplored social stratum. Nor is it only the rich people who could do much. There are literally tens of thousands of middle-class people to whose somewhat cramped and monotonous lives it would give a genuine thrill of pleasure to entertain, if only at afternoon tea, one or two lonely people who would bring with them new trains of thought and experiences, at present unknown to their domestic circle. What is wanted is to switch on all these homes connection with the homeless. It can be done; it ought to be done; it will be done. And this is how I have dreamed it might be accomplished.

In the neighbourhood of Charing Cross stands—in my vision of days to come—a stately building dedicated to the Service of the Stranger within our Gates. It is the seat of the organised hospitality of London. The ground floor would be let as a restaurant on a scale at present unknown in the world. It would be an international restaurant and café, where every nationality within our gates would find its national dishes served by its compatriots. It would be comprehensive in its scope, providing accommodation as good as the best French restaurants for those who could pay, and in other rooms refreshments as cheap as in any A.B.C. shop. This would entail no expense upon the institution. It would indeed be a source of revenue, for the rent of a restaurant on the best site in London would contribute materially to the running expenses of the Centre.

A spacious staircase would lead the stranger to the reception-rooms and offices on the first floor. The doors would be open night and day, week day and Sunday, all the year round. The janitors, chosen for their courtesy and pleasant demeanour, would receive each stranger as if he were an invited guest. Within, a hostess selected for her sympathetic and intuitive tact would welcome the visitor with cordiality, and when he left bid him a kindly Godspeed. From her presence, nimble pages would conduct the visitor to the registration bureau, where he would enter particulars as to his name, home address, London address, state the probable duration of his stay, and enter particulars as to the object of his visit, and whether or not he wished for introductions to English homes. He would find his letters at the Poste Restante without having to go to St. Martin's-le-Grand. At the central bureau polyglot secretaries would take pleasure in acting as living incarnations of "Enquire Within about Everything." Round this would be grouped sections devoted to facilitating the stranger's quest for lodgings and hotels, to furnishing him with all available information as to trains and steamers, and to directing him as to how to make the best use of his time either in pursuit of pleasure or the dispatch of business. Colonists would find directories of all those from their particular colony resident in London, and the German, French or other European would find affable and intelligent clerks able to place at their disposal the fullest procurable lists of addresses of their compatriots in London. Everything that a stranger could desire to make him free of the

resources of the city would be at his elbow. Whether he wished to book seats for the theatre, to buy tickets for a tour round the world, or to purchase a guide-book, he would not need to leave the building. Members of the staff, whether ladies or gentlemen, would be delighted to place themselves at his disposition and to discharge all the duties of hospitality as if they were the hosts and hostesses of welcome guests.

On the second floor the visitor would find a spacious reading-room and library full of cosy corners and pleasant windows. On the tables would lie all the best papers and periodicals of the world. On the shelves would be all the best books and portfolios of pictures that exist to describe and illustrate the antiquities, the museums, the picture galleries, and the objects of interest in London and in Britain. Intelligent and courteous librarians would deem it a pleasure to procure whatever book or picture was sought upon their shelves. Around the reading-room would be grouped drawing-rooms, conversation-rooms, smoking-rooms, and all the conveniences of a first-class club.

On the third floor, which, like the others, would be reached by a lift starting on the first floor, he would find all the organisation for the facilitation of social intercourse for rendering accessible all the best that London has to offer her visitors. There would be made up every day lists of those who wished to be conducted by competent ciceroni to the museums, art galleries, historic edifices, etc., of the metropolis. At present, with the exception of a few—not above a dozen annually—pilgrimages conducted by the Positivists, there are literally no organised attempts to make the treasures of our galleries and museums intelligible to the visitor. Every day parties, conducted by lecturers, specially trained for the service, would start for the Abbey, for St. Paul's, and for the Tower. Every day parties would be made up for the British Museum, for South Kensington, for the National Gallery, the National Portrait Gallery, the Tate Gallery, etc. Arrangements would be made for facilitating visits to the Houses of Parliament, and perhaps, in the case of some, for securing invitations to tea on the Terrace.

Here were the offices of the weekly journals published under the title of, and for the benefit of, "The Stranger within our Gates," containing week by week all the information which strangers in London need. Here, too, were a dozen telephone closets free to all visitors for communicating with subscribers in any part of London. Another section was devoted to Hospitality, where a competent staff was constantly busy in arranging that no stranger in London should find him or her self without invitation to the home of some of the citizens. Invitations to lunch, to tea, to dinner and to breakfast, to "at homes," receptions, dances, picnics were filled in and issued with care and discrimination. Where, from any reason, private hospitality failed, public receptions were organised in public buildings, where all sorts and conditions of men and women met together for social intercourse. This department had succeeded at last in converting the Imperial Institute into a great social centre. Wealthy citizens vied with each other in undertaking the expense of providing these entertainments, where all classes, from Royal Dukes to poor tutors and struggling musicians, met on a footing of perfect equality. None were overcrowded. The reception was never allowed to degenerate into a mob. All who accepted invitations understood that they were expected to enter into conversation with any other guests without the formality of an introduction. It was the democratisation of social intercourse.

Mr. Chesterton's dream of a Mudie's Library of human beings was carried out to an extent of which its ingenious projector never dreamed. Copious descriptive catalogues of persons willing to be lent for a meal, for an evening or for a week-end were issued periodically, and any host or hostess could draw upon the store of humanity at discretion. Careful note was made of all complaints, and those who ill-treated their guests were forbidden to use the borrowing facilities of the Social Centre. Guests who misbehaved were struck off the catalogue, and any guilty of grave offences were prosecuted regardless of expense and trouble.

On the fourth floor the Correspondence Club demanded the constant activity of a large staff of despatching clerks. Every week thousands of letters were received and despatched to members who preferred to make acquaintances in the first instance behind the mask of anonymity. A copious but strictly private *dossier* of all the members was kept, so that the Conductor could with the utmost facility discover and pair correspondents who were unable to make their own selections.

But it is unnecessary to elaborate in more detail the many ways in which such an institution could minister to the wants of the stranger within our gates. With careful and intelligent organisation and adequate funds the Social Centre would from the very first effect a marvellous change. The Step-mother City would disappear, and in its place would stand the gracious and hospitable hostess, who by the co-operative effort of hospitable citizens, would be able to remove the reproach of churlish inhospitality and secure to all the lonely and friendless and strangers in our midst the blessing of an open door into an English home. Given such an institution, in full working order, the blighting curse of enforced loneliness would be lifted from our people, and the pathetic lament, "Oh, it is pitiful, In a whole city full, Friend she had none," would be heard less frequently in our streets. No institution can altogether abolish the evil which embitters the lives of thousands. But it would abate its worst features. It would do much to promote mutual acquaintance, and to create in the minds of Colonists and guests from abroad a comforting and consoling sense that somebody cared for them in the Mother Country, and laboured with tireless love and resourceful tact to make them feel at home in the ancient capital of our race.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR ON THE BIBLE.

REVELATION AND THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

DR. HARNACK, the well known German scholar, has published in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for March an article in which he criticises the Emperor's recent remarkable manifesto on the subject of the bearing of Higher Criticism on the authority of the Bible. In order to understand Dr. Harnack's article it is necessary to print the article which the German Emperor caused to be published in the *Grenzboten*, and to preface the latter with a brief explanation as to how the controversy arose. Professor Delitzsch having recently lectured before the Kaiser upon the result of recent discoveries in the ruins of Babylon, took occasion to express his own opinions as to the effect of these discoveries upon the authority of the Bible narrative. Professor Delitzsch merely stated the conclusions which many scholars have arrived at as to the Babylonian origin of what is popularly called the Mosaic cosmogony and the laws of the Jews. According to the literal interpretation of the Pentateuch these laws were directly delivered to the Jews on Mount Sinai. The discovery of ancient libraries in the ruins of Babylon brought to light the fact that hundreds of years before the law was delivered to Moses on Mount Sinai similar laws had been reduced to writing on the tablets which are now being unearthed from the buried libraries of Babylon. The fact that the Emperor listened to such a statement of the relation between Babylon and the Bible created considerable ferment among the orthodox in Germany. To allay this excitement and to guide his people in the paths of truth, the Emperor wrote and caused to be published the following remarkable manifesto, in which he solemnly reproves Professor Delitzsch, and lays down his own Royal and Imperial theory of the manner of Divine revelation.

I. THE KAISER'S CREED.

The form of the Emperor's manifesto was a letter addressed to Admiral Hollmann on Feb. 15. It appeared in the *Grenzboten* and was published in translation in the *Times* of February 21.

I omit the opening passages, in which he explains how he came to listen to Delitzsch's discourse, how he regretted that Delitzsch, abandoning the note of mere historian and Assyriologist, had indulged in hypotheses very nebulous or daring. The theologian Delitzsch, he says, ran away with the historian, and led him, among other things, to deny the divinity of Christ, a matter in which his standpoint is diametrically opposed to that of the Kaiser, who thinks it a grave mistake to trace revelation to purely human elements. The Emperor then sums up his view of the Higher Criticism, whose conclusions he evidently thinks should be kept from the common people.

SPARE THE PAGODAS OF TERMINOLOGY!

What Dr. Delitzsch had was to upset many a cherished conception or even mental picture (*Gebilde*) with which these people link ideas that are sacred and dear to them. He indubitably shook, if he did not remove, the foundations of their belief. That is an achievement which only a mighty genius should venture to attempt, but for which the mere study of Assyriology is not enough to qualify any one. Goethe has dealt with this subject in a passage where he expressly points out that people when they are dealing with a large and general public ought to be careful not to demolish even "pagodas of terminology." The excellent professor in his zeal, rather forgot the principle that it is really very important to make a careful distinction between what is appropriate to the place, the public, etc., and what is not. As a theologian by profession he can state, in the form of theological treatises, theses, hypotheses and theories as well as convictions which it would not be proper to advance in a popular lecture or book.

REVELATION OF TWO KINDS.—NO. 1: CONTINUOUS.

Proceeding to discuss the doctrine of the revelation of God to man, the Kaiser says:—

I distinguish between two different kinds of revelation—one continuous and to some extent historical and one purely religious, a preparation for the later appearance of the Messiah.

With regard to the first kind of revelation I have to say that there is to my mind not the slightest doubt that God constantly and continually reveals Himself in the human race which is His own, and which He has created. He has "breathed His breath into man"—that is to say, He has given man a part of Himself, a soul. He follows with fatherly love and interest the development of the human race—in order to lead it and to advance it further. He "reveals" Himself, now in this, now in that great sage, whether it be priest or king, whether it be among heathens, Jews, or Christians. Hammurabi was one of these, and so were Moses, Abraham, Homer, Charlemagne, Luther, Shakespeare, Goethe, Kant, the Emperor William the Great. These He has sought out, and of His grace judged them worthy to perform in accordance with His will glorious and imperishable achievements for their peoples, both in the spiritual and in the physical sphere. How many a time did my grandfather expressly and emphatically maintain that he was only an instrument in the hand of the Lord! The works of great spirits have been bestowed by God upon the peoples in order that they may model their development upon them and may continue to feel their way through the confused labyrinth and the unexplored pathways of their earthly lot. God has certainly "revealed" Himself to divers persons in divers ways corresponding to the position of a nation and the standard of civilisation it has attained, and He still does so in our day. For just as we are most overwhelmed by the grandeur and might of the glorious character of the creation when we contemplate it, and, as we contemplate, marvel at the greatness of God which it reveals, as surely may we recognise with gratitude and admiration in everything really great and glorious which an individual or a nation does, the glory of the revelation of God. He thus acts directly upon us and among us.

NO. 2.—RELIGIOUS: CULMINATING IN CHRIST.

The second kind of revelation, the more strictly religious, is that which leads up to the appearance of our Lord. From Abraham onwards it is introduced slowly but with prescient vision, infinite wisdom, and infinite knowledge, or else mankind would have been lost. And now begins that most marvellous operation, the revelation of God. The seed of Abraham and the nation developed therefrom regarded with iron consistency the belief in one God as their holiest possession. They were obliged to cherish and foster it. They were disintegrated during the captivity in Egypt; Moses welded together the separate fragments for the second time, and they always

persisted in their endeavour to preserve their "monotheism" It is the direct intervention of God which makes it possible for this people to emerge once more And so the process continues through the centuries until the Messiah, foretold and announced by prophets and psalmists, at last appears This was the greatest revelation of God in the world For He appeared in the Son himself, Christ is God, God in Human form He delivered us, He inspires us He attracts us to follow Him, we feel His fire burn in us, His compassion strengthen us, His displeasure destroy us, though, at the same time, we feel that His intercession rescues us Assured of victory, relying on His word alone, we endure labour, scorn, wretchedness, distress, and death, for we have in Him the revealed word of God, and God never lies

THE OLD TESTAMENT AND ITS DEFECTS

That is my view upon this question For us Evangelicals in particular the word has through Luther become our all and as a good theologian Delitzsch ought not to forget that our great Luther has taught us to sing and to believe, "the word they must allow to stand!" It is to me self-evident that the Old Testament contains a number of passages which are of the nature of purely human history and are not "God's revealed word" There are purely historical descriptions of events of every kind which are accomplished in the political, religious, moral, and spiritual life of the people of Israel For example, the act of the giving of the law on Mount Sinai can only symbolically be regarded as inspired by God, inasmuch as Moses was obliged to resort to the revival of laws which perhaps had long been known (possibly they originated in the code of Hammurabi) in order to draw and bind together the structure of his people, which in its composition was loose and hardly capable of offering any resistance to outside pressure The historian may be able by aid of the sense or the words of the text to establish at this point a connexion with the laws of Hammurabi, the friend of Abraham, and the link would perhaps be logically correct, but this would never invalidate the fact that God prompted Moses and to this extent revealed Himself to the people of Israel

THE KAISER'S CREED

The conclusion which I draw from the whole matter is as follows —

(*a*) I believe in one God Who is one in substance (*Ich glaube an einen einigen Gott*)

(*b*) In order to set God forth we men require a form, especially for our children

(*c*) This form has hitherto been the Old Testament as at present handed down to us This form will certainly undergo considerable alterations under the influence of research and of inscriptions That does not matter, and another thing which does not matter is that much of the nimbus of the chosen people will disappear The kernel and the contents will always remain the same God and His doings

"Religion was never a product of science, it is an effluence of the heart and being of man arising from his relations with God

"With cordial thanks and kindest regards always your faithful friend, WILLIAM I R"

II.—PROFESSOR HARNACK'S CRITICISM

As might have been expected, this remarkable declaration of faith met with considerable criticism in Germany, and Dr Harnack himself felt called upon to deliver himself of the article, from which the following are the salient passages

Professor Harnack's article in the March number of the *Jahrbücher* was translated in lengthy summary in the *Times* of February 26th. Dr Harnack remarks that—

the Babylonian origin of many of the "myths and legends of the Old Testament" has long been recognised, and that in the general opinion of scholars "this fact has been recognised as fatal to the popular conception of the inspiration of the Old Testament"

It is, however, going much too far to say that on this account the Old Testament has now become worthless But the traditional forms in which the Old Testament has been authoritatively handed down to us are urgently in need of alteration

THE UNITY OF REVELATION

Professor Harnack expresses his agreement with the Emperor when he asserts that the revelations of God to mankind are persons, and above all great men, whose individuality and power constitute their secret, but he rejects his theory of two Revelations He says

There can be no question of two (separate) revelations, for surely religion, moral power, and intellectual knowledge are most closely connected There is, on the contrary, only one revelation, the instruments of which doubtless differed from each other and continue to differ altogether in respect of their character and their greatness, their calling, and their mission If Jesus Christ loses nothing of His peculiar character and His unique position when He is placed in the line of Moses, Isaiah, and the Psalmists, He likewise suffers no loss when we regard Him in the line of Socrates, of Plato and of those others who are mentioned in the Emperor's letter The religious contemplation of history can only, in fine, attain unity when it delivers and raises to the position of children of God mankind, whom God leads forth out of the state of nature and emancipates from error and from sin This is without prejudice to the view that the history of God in Israel represents the specific line in ancient times

THE DISTINCTION OR THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST?

The Christian community must reject every estimate of Christ which obliterates the distinction between Him and the other masters He Himself, His disciples, and the history of the world, have spoken in such clear terms on this point, that there ought to be no room for doubt, and in His word He still speaks to us as clearly as in the days of old He spoke to His disciples Yet the question may and must be raised whether the rigid formula, "the Divinity of Christ," is the right one He Himself did not employ it, He selected other designations, and whether it was ever adopted by any of His disciples is, to say the least very doubtful Nay, the early Church itself did not speak of the "Divinity of Christ" without qualification, it always spoke of His "Divinity and humanity" "Godmanhood" is, therefore, the only correct formula, even in the sense of the ancient dogma This formula implies the utmost complete restoration of the "mystery" which in accordance with the will of Christ Himself was meant to be preserved in this question Of the truth that He is the Lord and the Saviour He made no secret, and that He is so was to be experienced and realised by His disciples in His word and His works But how His relationship to His Father arose this He kept to Himself and has hidden it from us

"GOD WAS IN CHRIST"

According to my reading of history and my own feeling, even the formula "Man and God" (Godmanhood) is not absolutely unexceptionable for even this formula trespasses upon a mystery into which we are not allowed to look Nevertheless, this formula may well remain since it really does not profess to explain anything but only protects what is extraordinary from profanation The Pauline phrase, "God was in Christ," appears to me to be the last word which we can utter on this subject after having slowly and painfully emancipated ourselves from the delusion of ancient philosophers that we could penetrate the mysteries of God and nature, of humanity and history.

A VISION OF REUNITED CHRISTENDOM

"If ye love Me keep My commandments", "thereby shall every one know that ye are My disciples if ye love one another" it is more important to meditate on these words and to live in accordance with them than to put into formulæ

what is incomprehensible and venerable. And, moreover, the time will come and is already approaching when Evangelical Christians will join hands in all sincerity in confessing Jesus Christ as their Lord and in the determination to follow His word, and our Catholic brethren will then have to do likewise. The burden of a long history, full of misunderstandings and replete with formulæ which are as rigid as swords, the burden of tears and of blood, weighs upon us; yet in that burden there is vouchsafed us a sacred inheritance. The burden and the inheritance seem to be inextricably linked together, but they are gradually being severed, although the final "let there be" (*sic*) has not yet been uttered over this chaos. Straightforwardness and courage, sincerity towards oneself, freedom and love—these are the levers which will remove the burden. In the service of his exalted mission the Emperor's letter is also enlisted.

THE MANY KAISERS.

THERE is an article by "Scrutator" in the March *National Review*, which, though decidedly anti-German, I believe, nevertheless expresses a great deal of truth as to the real character of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. "Scrutator" regards the Kaiser as a psychological study, and sees the explanation of his vagaries in his "multiplex personality," the symptom of which is that the individual affected pursues contrasted courses at one and the same time. There is something protean and extraordinary in the Kaiser's temperament, and just as he is—in external dress—private individual, hussar, British admiral, the wearer of a dozen uniforms all on the same day, so he is mentally the friend and enemy of everything at the same time.

THE PRO-ANTI BRITISH KAISER.

The Kaiser, "Scrutator" points out, has always been pro-British and anti-British. The anti-British Kaiser sent the Kruger telegram, and when the war broke out hinted at Hamburg that if the German fleet had been ready there would have been intervention. The pro-British Kaiser abandoned the Boers, and sent money to the Indian Famine Fund, with the remark that "blood was thicker than water." The anti-American Kaiser dreads the nightmare strength of the United States; he risks a rupture at Manila; the pro-American Kaiser sends his brother Prince Henry to flatter and coax the American people. In his relations with France and Holland there has been a pro and an anti Kaiser.

But the pro-British, the anti-British, the pro-American, the anti-American, the pro-Russian, the anti-Russian, the pro-French, and the anti-French Kaisers do not exhaust the catalogue. There is the Christian Kaiser who declared that "the foundations of the Empire are laid in the fear of God"; that "whosoever does not base his life upon faith is lost"; that "only good Christians can be good soldiers"; who preaches sermons on board the Imperial yacht; who has conferred upon the Almighty the distinction of being the special ally of Germany, in words which certainly astonished the reverent world; and who has graciously beatified the old Kaiser Wilhelm and Frederick the Great. Side by side with this Kaiser stands the ruler who directed his troops when embarking for China, to give no quarter, to kill all they met.

Time and space fail us to exhibit side by side the Socialist Kaiser and the Kaiser who punishes strikes with penal servitude, instructing his soldiers that they must be ready to fire on their own kinsmen at his behest; the poet Kaiser, author of the quaint ode to Aegir; the dramatist Kaiser, the terrible volubility of whose letters and telegrams drove his collaborator, Signor Leoncavallo, into the mountains of Italy, where he might at least have rest from these messages; the theatre critic Kaiser; the artist Kaiser who draws everything, from pictures of the armed Michael to diagrams of battleships; who produces a perfect shower of memorial cards, postcards, paintings; who dictates the rules of their profession to German artists; who is, in a word, omniscient and omnipotent, but whose works must not be criticised under penalty of *lèse majesté*; the crusader Kaiser, who made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and, while speaking in that thrice holy spot of his devotion to the service of the Redeemer's cause, at the same time complimented the Sultan, though that potentate's hands were then red with the blood of the Armenians, and avowed friendship with him; the absolutist Kaiser, who has written *Sic volo, sic jubeo, regis suprema voluntas*, and who has said, "There is one law only, and that is my will"; the soldier Kaiser, who turns out garrisons, rehearses manœuvres, and commands the most formidable army the world has ever seen; the sailor Kaiser, who knows every detail of his fleet and who is persistently pressing for its increase, who dismisses admirals, captains, and lieutenants where they fall below the standard which he sets, and who order Venezuelan bombardments *pour embêter les États Unis*.

But the real puzzle has yet to be solved. Which of all these twenty-odd Kaisers is the real one? That, perhaps, the history of the next few years may reveal.

ANTI-BRITISH DESIGNS.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher comes out with a strong anti-German blast in the March *Fortnightly Review*. "German Colonial Ambitions and Anglo-Saxon Interests" is the title of his paper, but it is in reality nothing but an attack upon Germany, of the type to which we have lately been so accustomed. German hatred, says Mr. Eltzbacher, dates back fifty years, when the Germans began to look for colonies and found that we had got them all. The recent anti-British outburst was not a spontaneous movement of irresponsible public opinion, but an agitation which was kindled, fanned, and infuriated so that it at last got quite beyond control. The movement emanated from the Government and those near it, and was assisted by the intellectual leaders of the nation at the universities.

Official and unofficial Germans are now considering the question whether it is possible to wrest suitable territory from Great Britain and America. They regard Great Britain as a senile nation which is declining, and the United States as a young and vigorous nation whose political future and military potentialities seem unlimited, unless, indeed, their progress be arrested by force. The Germans wish to tackle Great Britain, the weaker body, first; and German funds have been lavishly spent in America in order to create bad blood between Great Britain and the United States.

Germany is completing her plans by touting for French support. M. Lockroy, thrice French Minister of Marine, during a recent visit to Germany, was allowed to inspect the German fleet and dockyards, even to the smallest details. In order to make invasion easier, she has made official and semi-official attempts without number to entice or coerce Holland into a closer union with the Fatherland.

VENEZUELA: UNDER WHICH EAGLE?

"GERMAN Policy in South America" is the title of a paper contributed by Mr. W. B. Duffield to the *Monthly Review* for March. Mr. Duffield is convinced that Germany's ultimate policy is to challenge the Monroe Doctrine. He says that American statesmen are perfectly well aware of this; hence the folly of our co-operation. Germany has infinitely more to gain by annihilating the Monroe Doctrine than by attempting to seize any of our possessions:—

As has been well pointed out by Captain Mahan, Germany's geographical position forces her to conquer us or be friends with us. The latter is clearly the less expensive course. Her international manners, like those of the United States before the era of Mr. Hay, are, it is true, deplorable. She has attempted to frighten us just as the United States did with Canada in 1891, and with the same result. Even if she overcame all the difficulties involved in a war with us and appropriated some of our colonies, they are already occupied and exploited by a patriotic and hard-working population. Can the profit be compared for a moment with that to be reaped from a successful attack on the Monroe Doctrine, which would in no way upset the European balance of power, and would not expose German commerce to the same risks as would arise from war with a great maritime Power at her own doors? This theory fits in entirely with the Kaiser's reiterated statements, and it has the merit of possessing not only solid business reasons but also very plausible grounds in theoretical justice.

Germany wants real and profitable colonies. Mr. Duffield points out that the subsidy given to every German colony, save one, exceeds the annual revenue:—

GERMAN COLONIAL ESTIMATES FOR 1902.

	Revenue.	Subsidy.	Total Expenditure.
	£	£	£
East Africa	159,315	320,760	480,075
Cameroons	101,575	110,255	211,830
S. W. Africa	91,200	381,745	472,945
Togoland	31,750	50,750	84,500
New Guinea	5,000	36,100	41,100
Carolines, etc.	1,655	15,253	16,905
Samoa	13,550	8,520	22,070
Kiao Chou	18,000	608,400	626,400

And Venezuela is just such a promising but unoccupied country as the Kaiser wants:—

To show the extraordinary fertility of many Venezuelan territories, our Consul points out that a plot in the vicinity of his own house has produced six crops of maize in one year! Fruit-farming would prove enormously productive, and coffee and cocoa, especially the latter, are largely grown; in fact, the latter is now the principal product of the country, which could grow anything. Cotton, indigo, rice, barley and india-rubber have been produced with success. The water supply is ample, the climate is not unhealthy, and in most parts fit for Europeans. The mineral wealth is almost untouched, "iron, gold, coal, petroleum, silver, copper, lead are found in every direction." Eye-witnesses have related to the writer the shipping of huge ingots of gold on the Orinoco steamers in the best days of the great mine of El Callao, but now mining, like every other industry in this unhappy land, is almost impossible owing to insecurity of tenure. Under a rapid succession of Governments, the leader in to-day's fortunate revolution refuses to recognise the title given by his predecessor, or constant pillage and oppression forbid Europeans to embark capital at such risks. We are told by our Consuls that there is nothing that can strictly be called an industry in Venezuela, yet she could "grow her own grain, make her own flour, grow her own tobacco and cotton, make her own cloth and her own wine, burn her own kerosene, make her own leather, and have, besides all this, a surplus for export."

THE IRISH LAND PROBLEM.

MR. H. W. NEVINSON contributes to the March *Contemporary Review* a paper on the Irish Land Settlement, entitled "The Chance in Ireland," in which he sets out the exact manner in which the agreement between the two parties will work, provided the Government comes to their aid as expected:—

Deduct 10 per cent for his estimated cost of collection at present, and he must receive a sum which will secure him £9 a year if invested at 3 per cent., or at 3½ per cent. if guaranteed by the State. That is to say, he must receive £300 or £277 as the case may be; in other words, in round figures, he must receive thirty-three years' purchase of £9 in one case and thirty years' purchase in the other; or if his gross income of £10 be taken as the basis, he receives thirty years' purchase in the one case and twenty-eight in the other. Anyhow, the landlord comes off well. Probably there is not an estate in Ireland that would fetch thirty years' purchase in the open market. The Congested Districts Board gave sixteen years' purchase for the Dillon estates. The ruling price lately has been a little under eighteen years.

The tenant's position under the example given is, unhappily, clear only in one point. He now pays £10 as his second-term rent, and as he is to obtain from 15 to 25 per cent. reduction on that, we may put his payment at £8 a year, that £8 being made up of interest and sinking fund.

A LANDLORD'S SUGGESTIONS.

"A Landlord" contributes to the *National Review* a paper entitled "A Final Irish Land Measure." He maintains that the first principle upon which any new Land Bill, not avowedly compulsory, should be based is the conversion of judicial rents into perpetuities. All rents fixed since the Act of 1896 should be converted into perpetuities. In future, if the present system should continue, rents will, other conditions remaining the same, be fixed solely with regard to prices. "A Landlord" regards as the second important principle that a tenant purchasing under the new Act shall pay, at any rate for the first ten years, an annuity equivalent to the rent which is purchased. Any purchase measure founded upon these two principles need not make any further demands upon public credit than those to which it is pledged under the existing land legislation.

A CHANCE FOR FORESTRY AND IRELAND.

In the *World's Work* Professor Schlich contributes a valuable paper on the "Forestry Problem: What Can and Must be Done." He reckons that there are twenty-four million acres available for afforestation in the United Kingdom. He suggests that in Great Britain Crown forests might be extended by purchase of suitable land, but much more might be done in Ireland. He says:—

A new Irish Land Bill is about to be laid before Parliament, and provision might be made in it for the acquisition by the State of all waste lands, which it is not necessary to include in the farms to be acquired by the tenants. In this way a considerable area might be obtained at a very low price. It has been estimated that, of the 5,235,000 acres of waste lands in Ireland, not less than 3,000,000 are fit for afforestation. Most of these lands can be bought for from ten shillings to one pound an acre. Assuming that only half the area so bought is really fit for successful afforestation, the purchase price per acre of real forest land would be between one and two pounds per acre. At that rate the financial success of afforestation would be ensured.

"FROM OUT OF THE MIST OF HELL."
PICTURES FROM MACEDONIA.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Dr Dillon writes of the Macedonian atrocities and the futility of Turkish reforms He describes scenes which, as he truly says, come to us "like deadly visions from out the plague-polluted mist of hell.'

I.—BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

He ridicules the idea that the Sultan will execute any of the reforms recommended in the Austro Russian note

All these reforms with the exception of the administration of the provinces by the Ottoman Bank have over and over again been decided upon and announced by the sultan, but they have always remained on paper

The Turk, while promising to carry out the reforms, is preparing to fight

The best Turkish generals have been appointed to the chief strategic positions in the country, Ali Kiza Pasha who served for several years in the Prussian Army and will probably be commander in chief in the future war—is at the head of the province of Monastir and Mehmed Hafiz in Uskub

WHAT IS GOING ON IN MACEDONIA TO DAY

Dr Dillon quotes from the reports of Madame Bakhmetieff, the American wife of the Russian Consul at Sofia, and from the official report of M Westman Russian Vice Consul at Philippopolis details of atrocities enough to make the blood run cold He says that one third of the male population of one of the best behaved districts in Macedonia has been compelled to fly the country

The Russian Vice Consul at Philippopolis M Westman, crossed over into Macedonia in order to verify the incredible statements of many of the fugitives and the startling results of his investigations were sent to the Foreign Office in St Petersburg Among other interesting facts he therein informs his Government that a belt of territory thirty versts broad, running parallel to the frontier, typifies the abomination of desolation the churches having been defiled and the villages partly burned to the ground while the inhabitants have fled no one knows whither

M Westman declares that he saw women who had run away to save their honour and their lives, and were huddled together in mountain fastnesses where the snow lay several feet deep, and the wretched creatures were in an almost naked state Some of them, he adds, had trudged along on foot, floundering in the snow for twenty consecutive days with no shred of clothing but their chemises Forty of the women who reached Dubnitsa and were cared for by Madame Bakhmetieff, were about to become mothers Most of these misery stricken women and men were almost naked, wasted to skeletons, with dull, sunken eyes and pinched cheeks Several were mutilated or disfigured, and the livid welts, the open wounds, the horrible marks of the red hot pincers with which they had been tortured were witnessed by all

HOW THE TURKS TORTURE WOMEN AND CHILDREN

One of the women in Dubnitsa, who seemed more dead than alive, was asked by the kind-hearted lady why she looked so utterly crushed in spirit, now that the danger had passed, and life, at any rate, was safe Amid tears and sighs and convulsive quiverings of the body the poor creature told the sickening story of how her brother had had his head cut off before her eyes, after which she had to stand by while the ruffians chopped up his body into fragments Several witnessed the agony of their tender daughters children of from ten to thirteen and heard their piercing cries as the men who wore the Sultan's coat subjected them to nameless violence Numbers of children succumbed to these diabolical assaults, their last looks being turned on their helpless parents or their smoking homes In one place two children—one aged eighteen months, the other four years—had their skulls split open by the soldiers Other little girls and boys were deliberately and methodically tortured to death, while a place was assigned to their fathers and mothers where they were forced to listen to the agonising screams, and watch the contractions of the tender bodies each time that the once pretty faces were slowly lowered into the fire, into which Turkish pepper had been plentifully scattered This is in truth a form of torture which only a devil could have invented, for long before death releases the tiny mite, the eyes are said to start from their sockets and burst

THE EVIDENCE OF AN AMERICAN LADY

We have the authority of Madame Bakhmetieff—who travelled about in the deep snow with the thermometer at 22 Celsius below freezing point, to bring succour to the fugitives for saying that two priests of the villages of Granoff and Padesh were tortured in a manner which suggests the story of St Lawrence's death They were not exactly laid on gridirons, but they were hung over a fire and burned with red hot irons In the village of Brusnoff, thirty two peasants were beaten almost to death in the presence of the district chief (Kaimakam) of Mehomia In the village of Dobronishtshe, the superintendent of the police, Yoosh Effendi, violated three little girls whose names have been taken by Madame Bakhmetieff In Dobronitsky the soldiers stripped thirty women to the waist, while the head of the police was standing by, and having subjected them to various indignities led them in that plight through the streets A sub lieutenant, Ali Effendi by name, ravished three women in Godlyeff Reshid Bey, a captain, deflowered a girl in Nedobinsk and then violated the daughter in law of the parish priest of Dobronishtshe

Lord Beaconsfield's 'Peace with Honour' is costing these poor girls dear

II.—BY AN ANTI-BULGARIAN.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr G. F Abbott writes on Macedonia and the Revolutionary Committees His article is chiefly valuable because it contains a translation of the rules and regulations which govern these revolutionary bands Mr Abbott makes the most, or the worst, of the case against the Macedonians He says

Macedonians as a distinct and homogeneous ethnic group do not exist What actually exist are a Greek population in the south of the province, a Slavonic population in the north, a mixed and debatable congeries of nationalities and dialects in the middle, a few Wallachs here and there, and Mohammedans sprinkled everywhere The whole thing strikes the traveller as an ethnological experiment conceived by demons and carried out by maniacs not devoid of a mad sort of humour Add that the Slavs themselves do not always know whether they are Servians or Bulgarians, and, if the latter, whether they are Schismatic or Orthodox, or, if Schismatic, whether they wish to see the country independent or part of the Bulgarian Principality, and you have a fairly accurate picture of a state of things presented by no other part of the globe of equal dimensions

It is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that the revolutionary organisation should be subject to splits and schisms

At the annual congress, held 1st August, the adherents of Sarafoff refused to recognise MM Michailovski and Zontcheff as heads of the Committee, and on being excluded from the sittings proceeded to form a Committee of their own

But although they differ on the question of annexation *versus* independence, they agree as to their *modus operandi*

Zontcheff and Sarafoff and their respective adherents, however, believe that they can induce Europe to intervene by pro-

voking a massacre, and it is not at all impossible that their calculations may prove correct. The Porte is incapable of sustained and vigorous action.

The Committees raised their funds by blackmail enforced by murder, and he asserts that it was they who kidnapped the American missionary Miss Stone :—

The Central Committee not long since issued postage stamps with the figure of Macedonia as a woman in chains and the legend "Supreme Macedonia Adrianopolis Committee." These stamps were purchased by patriots and used in addition to the ordinary stamps, the proceeds of the sale going to feed the insurrectionary movement.

III.—By Sir Charles Johnston.

Sir Charles Johnston contributes to the *North American Review* a very painful but vigorous paper, describing the story of the last six months of the



Journal [Feb.

horrors of Macedonia. Sir Charles Johnston asserts that five-sixths of the inhabitants of Macedonia are Bulgarians, which is certainly an over-estimate. He rightly saddles England with the chief responsibility for the present abominable state of things, and that it was England aided by Austria which re-enslaved Macedonia in order to give Lord Beaconsfield the chance of boasting that he had obtained "Peace with Honour" at the Berlin Conference.

The presiding genius of the Macedonian committees, he says, is Colonel Zontcheff, former officer of the Bulgarian Army, an enthusiast with a zealous readiness for martyrdom; he has been thrown into prison again and again, but always emerges. The rallying centre of the Macedonian insurrection is to be found in the Monastery of Mount Athos. The chief buttress of Turkish power is to be found in the eight hundred thousand Mussulman Arnauts, who resemble our Highlanders of two centuries ago. Before the end of last September every Bulgarian village in the province of Monastir rose in arms. The Arnauts raided both the Macedonians and the southern borders of Servia.

The leader of the Bulgarians in the field was Colonel Jankoff, who had three thousand men directly under his orders. The whole country was in a state of siege. In the second week in October Colonel Jankoff issued a proclamation declaring that the whole of Macedonia was ablaze. He concluded by declaring that the free Balkan peoples purchased their liberty at the cost of streams of blood. "Let us follow their example; freedom is not bestowed as a gift, it must be won. We, who join in the insurrection for human rights and the life worth living, call upon you Christian people to enforce your leaders to support our sacred rights. Know, that we will not lay down our arms until we have obtained the privileges which have been promised us, and secured the freedom of Macedonia."

The Turks poured Asiatic tribes into Macedonia through Salonika, and suppressed the insurrection by sheer weight of numbers. When the snow fell hostilities were suspended, but murders and outrages of all kinds came on. In Uskub murder is such a common occurrence that people have agreed not to speak of it; the normal life of the city could not go on without it. Sir Charles Johnston concludes his paper by saying that the real cure lies in the liberation of Macedonia, and the responsibility for that cure lies with the two nations, Austria and England, who thrust once liberated Macedonia back again under the iron heel of the Turks.

IV.—What is Needed.

The *National Review* for March contains a well-written article, signed "Diabantos," on the subject of Macedonian Reform. The writer maintains that the following are the fundamental requirements of the situation :—

Protection of the Christian against the Moslem, without giving the Christian majority of two to one the means of thereby obtaining the ascendency; protection of the peasantry of all races and religions against the officials, without thereby unduly weakening the executive or reducing the revenues; protection of the provincial administration against the Central Government, without injuring the prestige or power of the Empire.

"Diabantos" quotes Sir H. D. Wolff to the effect that the only hope of Turkey lies in decentralisation; and he points out that the Padishah was never so powerful as when he was the head of a feudal State. The railroad and telegraph, which put an end to the relative independence of the provinces, put an end also to their comparative prosperity. The writer urges that the present administrative division of Macedonia into three vilayets should be retained, as it breaks up the Bulgar majority of the population, and balances the sections against the three rival races—Serbs in Kossovo, Greeks in Monastir, and Turks in Salonica. He says that the governors of these vilayets should be subordinated to a Governor-General whose appointment would be for a fixed term and should be approved by a majority of the Powers.

"IS ENGLAND A CURSE TO WEST AFRICA?"

WORSE THAN FRANCE, BETTER THAN BELGIUM.

IT is rather humiliating for an Englishman to ask whether we have not been outstripped by the French in the art of governing colonies. But Mr. Stephen Gwynn, who writes an exceedingly interesting article on "England and the Black Races" in the *Fortnightly Review* for March, makes out a very strong *prima facie* case in favour of this contention.

OUR CROWN COLONY SYSTEM BAD.

Mr. Gwynn says:—

British West Africa, under the Crown Colony management, has been in a state of continual unrest. It needs, in Mr. Morel's phrase, "a close time." All along the coast, war has succeeded war, and not in new acquisitions, but in the oldest possessions. In the meantime the French, England's neighbours, have governed with the *ultima ratio* of armed force kept carefully in the background; and the result is that in the last five years, British exports to British possessions have increased only by 17 per cent., while the French colonies have more than doubled their purchasing power for British goods. It is not surprising, for within those five years there has been war in Sierra Leone, war in Ashanti, war repeatedly in the Niger Delta France, it is true, has had war in West Africa within that period. Far in the interior she has destroyed the power of Samory and of Rabeh, marauding chiefs with no fixed territory, whose armies moved from country to country like a horde of locusts. Rabeh, before he met his end, had ruined the ancient kingdom of Bornu, which lay on the east of Lake Tchad, within the sphere claimed by Great Britain; he would probably, but for the French activity, have pushed his devastation in upon Kano and Sokoto. Wars like these are inevitable, a necessary preliminary to any progress. But England's principal fighting has been done within a hundred or two hundred miles of coast settlements, where she has ruled for centuries. Technically, at least, although in the case of Sierra Leone the term is misleading, these wars have been waged in suppression of revolts. France, with a wider territory, has so governed as to have no rebellions to suppress. This is not an honourable record for a country which boasts of its skill and success in colonisation; nor is it expedient.

WHERE WE ARE EXCELLED BY THE FRENCH.

War is not inseparable from the march of civilisation. In French Guinea, M. Ballay raised a hut tax without friction, and though the tax may not have been universally paid, the operation was considerably more profitable than the British experiment. And this tax has been raised through the chiefs, by subsidising the chiefs. The result is that the hut tax begins to come in, and that the native system of rule still remains to the fore. England, *per contra*, in Sierra Leone and in Ashanti, has not only laid a monstrous burden of debt on the colony, but has made a clean sweep of the existing order. There is now nothing indigenous, no laws, no land tenure. All that is going to be supplied direct from Downing Street, with a perfect adaptation to the needs of an African community and a perfect adjustment to African ideas. Across the Niger the same thing is beginning to be done on a much grander scale.

THE NEW SLAVERY.

Mr. Gwynn declares that we are extirpating institutions and customs which we do not understand, and are making the lot of the black man worse than it was before. He says we justify our presence in West Africa because of our zeal against slavery and the slave trade. But—

Slavery has reappeared in Africa under a new guise, and a new name. The slave in Hausaland, or any other part of native Africa, is a member of the family, can acquire his freedom, can, and often does, rise to be a chief. The slave under European rule has nothing but slavery before him and his descendants. In this servitude the owner is no longer an individual, and the status is called, not slavery, but forced labour.

In the Congo Free State matters are pushed to their logical conclusion, and if rubber and the other jungle products do not come in at the prices offered, the company's troops quicken industry by the bayonet or the lash. The authorities of this State are not slave-raiders; they reduce a whole population to servitude *in situ*.

A GRAVE QUESTION FOR US ALL.

That is the thing for civilised societies to lay to heart. In one breath Europe declares that African customs, all based on the assumption of slavery, are so wicked as to justify all wars of aggression upon the natives. In another, Europe declares that the African cannot be left free. It is hard to resist the conclusion that in Sierra Leone, in Ashanti, and now in Hausaland, war has been brought on by pursuing a high-handed policy of very doubtful justice, and the result of these wars is not merely to confiscate the independence of a people, but to abolish the institutions, the customs, the laws and the rights which that people has created for itself. What is common to our notions and to theirs, the principle that a bargain must be adhered to, that a friend should not hurt a friend, we disregard. What we do not understand in their rules of life we abolish, and we lay upon them rules of life that they do not understand.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, writing in the *Positivist Review* for March, says:—

The record of abominations committed by white men on the black races of Africa has hardly ever shown a more dreadful combination of ferocity and fraud than on the Congo. Primarily, no doubt, the Belgian administration is the worst culprit. But the European nations are all more or less involved in the same charge. One form of slavery is replaced by another —slave-raiding is carried on by deputy—massacres and burning of villages, rape, flogging, plunder, even cannibalism, go on beneath the flag of a European community. All the horrors which in the early part of the nineteenth century roused the people of Europe to suppress the Slave Trade, and to constitute it Piracy in International Law, are in full work in the twentieth century under the solemn guarantees of European diplomacy.

The Unemployed.

THE REV. WILSON CARLILE writes in *Cornhill* on the problem of London's Unemployed. He objects to the processions, as being a move in the political game, and not for the sake of the men themselves. He thinks that the men deteriorate under the influence of this wholesale beggary. He advises the public to refrain for twenty-four hours from giving anything to street collections. This, he thinks, would be sufficient to put a stop to the procession pest, with its demoralising influences. His positive recommendations are: First, a central Labour and General Information Bureau, in close touch with every part of the country and every form of employment. Second, a Migration Society, to move unemployed persons to other parts of the country, where they are needed. Third, the enlivenment of village life with clubs, coffee and smoking concerts, etc. Fourth, Farm Colonies for convicted beggars and loafers.

IN the March *Pearson's Magazine* are given fourteen pages containing reproductions of the portraits from the "Book of Beauty," together with some of the contributions by eminent men and women which accompany the portraits of fair women in the original book.

SIR JOHN GORST ON SOCIAL REFORM.

AN APPEAL TO THE TORY PARTY.

SIR JOHN GORST is unmuzzled and no mistake, and a very good thing it is for all those who care for social reform that the ablest member of the Tory party has at last regained a position in which he can devote his capacity to the service of the people. When he resigned the vice-presidency of the Council a new and much-needed force was added to the ranks of the party of progress, of which it stood sorely in need. Last month he made several speeches, in Parliament and out of it, that seemed to indicate that in him we have a leader who means to force the pace. And in the *Nineteenth Century* for March we have a veritable manifesto from his pen summoning the Tory party to take up the cause of social reform.

THE TORIES AND SOCIAL REFORM.

He begins his paper by declaring:—

The happiness and welfare of the people have always been a vital article of the Tory creed, just as important as the maintenance of our Constitution and the defence of our Empire.

He recalls, much to the disgust of many of his late colleagues, the fact that they put forward Social Reform as their alternative to the Liberal programme of Home Rule, and asks:

How, then, is the obligation of the Tory party to be fulfilled? Experience shows that social reforms are not likely to originate spontaneously in the public departments of the Central Government.

He then passes in review the various agencies by which the cause of Social Reform might be promoted.

FROM WHENCE WILL COME OUR HELP?

The constitution of our public offices, he remarks, does not promote those qualities which are requisite for the creation of schemes of new legislation.

Neither are public departments likely, under present arrangements, to be stimulated into the proposal and construction of great measures of social reform by their Parliamentary heads. These are seldom, if ever, selected for their previous knowledge of the matters with which their department has to deal.

No initiative and little help is to be expected from them. Neither can we look for much assistance from the Central Government. Social reforms have for the Government peculiar perils of their own:—

It is the nervous dread of producing electoral difficulties that has prevented successive British Governments from dealing frankly with the recommendations of the Berlin Labour Conference.

HOW THIS GOVERNMENT "DESIRES" REFORM.

Sir John Gorst was the representative of the British Government at that Conference, and he reminds us that the result of their discussions at Berlin was the drawing up of a number of clear and definite propositions relating to the labour of children and young persons in industries and mines. If they had been adopted by the Government and carried into law the result would have been a useful and substantial measure of Social Reform. The Government declared that they regarded these reforms as desirable. But in the following year the Government, which had declared through Sir John Gorst that it desired these reforms, brought forward a Factory Bill in which it refrained from proposing to give effect to the reform which would have raised the limit of age in English factories from ten to twelve:—

The limit of eleven was, however, imposed upon them by a vote of the House of Commons. No attempt has ever been made by any British Government of either party—and both parties have held office since the Berlin Conference—to bring up the conditions of labour of children and young persons to the "desirable" Berlin standard.

Royal Commissions and Select Committees have proved equally barren of results. Select Committees in 1895 and 1896 were also helpless in discovering and recommending any permanent remedy for dealing with the question of the unemployed.

THE BREAKDOWN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Where, then, must the reformers look for help?—

Can they look for much help from the modern House of Commons? The answer is that for purposes of legislation the House of Commons has become almost effete. The machine is out of order, and will no longer work. After a generation of perpetual change in its rules of procedure, the House of Commons is a far less efficient instrument for law-making than it was thirty years ago.

He illustrates the impotence of the House of Commons by recalling its failure to give effect to the recommendations of the committee upon the over-working of school-children. The report of this committee was startling and terrifying:—

They reported it to be proved that a substantial number of children, amounting probably to 50,000, were being worked more than twenty hours a week in addition to 27½ hours at school, that a considerable proportion of this number were being worked to thirty or forty, and some even to fifty, hours a week, and that the effect of this work was in many cases detrimental to their health, their morals, and their education, besides being often so unremitting as to deprive them of all reasonable opportunity for recreation.

They recommended that power should be conferred upon Municipalities and County Councils to make by-laws as to the employment of children. A Bill was introduced in 1901, but nothing came of it.

TRY LOCAL AUTHORITIES!

What, then, is Sir John Gorst's remedy. He despairs of anything being done by Downing Street or at Westminster, his suggestion is that we must turn to the local authorities. He says:—

Social reform, which is so ardently desired by the mass of our people, and upon which the safety of our Empire so vitally depends, must be carried out on the same principle as the establishment of a national system of education. Give up the dream of a benevolent Central Government, which is to do everything for the people—to diagnose the social disease, to invent and apply the remedies, and to superintend their operation. That may come hereafter in some future generation, but we are in a more primitive and elementary stage as yet. We are in the condition of towns a generation ago, when they cleansed away their snow by every householder sweeping his own doorstep. Let each county and municipal authority become absolutely and entirely, as it is already partially and imperfectly, responsible for the health and welfare of its own men, women, and children, the care of its own sick and aged, the provision of healthy dwellings and of light, air, and water, the prevention of strikes and lock-outs, and the treatment of its own "unemployed."

THE ADVANTAGES OF LOCAL ACTION.

He points out that if such a system were adopted we might hope to make much more rapid progress. A much greater number of minds can be engaged in the solution of problems, persons of both sexes could meet and discuss domestic legislation, for the advice of educated women rarely penetrates the offices of the Central Government. It is much more easy to create and instruct popular opinion in a limited area than in the country at large. Local legislation also can be much more easily mended. Improvements in the constitution of local authorities would speedily follow. One single rating authority would be established, with complete control over all legislation, all local finance, and all local demonstration in every district. This is something like the ideal of the French Communards, which Frederic Harrison proclaimed in 1871 was the latest word of wisdom on the subject of Government. Sir John Gorst's proposal is a good one, but while we increase the powers of local authorities there ought to be a general standard of local efficiency laid down by the central authority, which should have power to report every year upon the work of the local bodies, and have a right to penalise those which failed to make use of the powers entrusted to them.

HOW TO IMPROVE THE AVERAGE MAN.

SOME MORE PRESCRIPTIONS FROM MR. H. G. WELLS.

MR. H. G. WELLS continues to publish in the *Fortnightly Review* his thoughtful and thought-provoking papers entitled "Mankind in the Making." In the March number he deals with the question as to how we can best improve the training of our children so as to make them worthy citizens of the new Republic.

IMPROVE HIS HOME.

Mr. Wells maintains that "If we would make the average man of the coming years gentler in manner, more deliberate in judgment, steadier in purpose, upright, considerate, and free, we must look first to the possibility of improving the tone and quality of the average home."

HOW TO DO IT.

After describing the two typical homes of the middle class and of the artisan, Mr. Wells says:—

How the economic conditions of homes may be controlled to accomplish New Republican ends has already been discussed with a view to a hygienic minimum, and obviously the same, or similar, methods may be employed to secure less materialistic benefit. You can make a people dirty by denying them water, you can make a people cleaner by cheapening and enforcing bath-rooms. Man is indeed so spiritual a being that he will turn every materialistic development you force upon him into spiritual growth. You can aerate his house, not only with air but with ideas. Build cheaper, render alluring a simpler, more specious type of house for the clerk, fill it with labour-saving conveniences, and leave no excuse and no spare corners for the "slavey," and the slavey and all that she means in mental and moral consequence will vanish out of being. You will beat tradition. Make it easy for Trade Unions to press for shorter hours of work, but make it difficult for them to obstruct the arrival of labour-saving appliances, put the means of education easily within the reach of every workman, make promotion from the ranks, in the Army, in the Navy, in all business concerns, practicable and natural, and the lingering discoloration of the serf taint will vanish from the workman's mind.

IMPROVE HIS ETHICAL TRAINING.

Mr. Wells has no patience with the religious education of our public schools. He asserts that the only kind—

of man whose insistence upon religious teaching in schools by ordinary school teachers I can understand, is the downright Atheist, the man who believes sensual pleasure is all that there is of pleasure, and virtue no more than a hood to check the impetuosity of youth until discretion is acquired, the man who believes there is nothing else in the world but hard material fact, and who has as much respect for truth and religion as he has for stable manure. Such a man finds it convenient to profess a lax version of the popular religion, and he usually does so, and invariably he wants his children "taught" religion, because he so utterly disbelieves in God, goodness, and spirituality that he cannot imagine young people doing even enough right to keep healthy and prosperous, unless they are humbugged into it.

If, too, you ransack your young Englishman for religion, you will be amazed to find scarcely a trace of School. In spite of a ceremonial adhesion to the religion of his fathers, you will find nothing but a profound agnosticism. He has not even the faith to disbelieve. It is not so much that he has not developed religion as that the place has been seared.

HOW TO MEND MATTERS.

Now one nobly conceived and nobly rendered play will give a stronger moral impression than the best schoolmaster conceivable, talking ethics for a year on end. One great and stirring book may give an impression less powerful, perhaps, but even more permanent. Practically these things are as good as an example—they are example. Surround your growing boy or girl with a generous supply of good books and leave writer and growing soul to do their business together without any scholastic control of their intercourse. Make your state healthy, your economic life healthy and honest, be honest and truthful in the pulpit, behind the counter, in the office, and your children will need no specific ethical teaching—they will inhale right. And without these things all the ethical teaching in the world will only sour to cant at the first wind of the breath of the world.

WHY SOMETHING MUST BE DONE.

Mr. Wells thinks the need is manifest. He says:—

Driving zeal, that practical vigour that once distinguished the English, is continually less apparent. Our workmen take no pride in their work any longer, they shirk toil and gamble. And what is worse, the master takes no pride in the works; he, too, shirks toil and gambles. Our middle-class young men, instead of flinging themselves into study, into research, into literature, into widely conceived business enterprises, into so much of the public service as is not preserved for the sons of the well connected, play games, display an almost Oriental slackness in the presence of work and duty, and seem to consider it rather good form to do so.

The world of the average citizen, just like his home, resolves itself into three main elements. First, there is the traditional element, the creation of the past; secondly, there is the contemporary interplay of economic and material forces; and thirdly, there is literature, using that word for the current thought about the world, which is perpetually tending on the one hand to realise itself and to become in that manner a material force, and on the other to impose fresh interpretations upon things and so become a factor in tradition. Now the first of these elements is a thing established. And it is the possibility of intervention through the remaining two that it is now our business to discuss.

Mr. Wells, it is evident, is girding up his loins for a tour round the universe. We could not have a more interesting guide.

MR. BALFOUR AT WHITTINGEHAME.

MR ROBERT MACHRAY contributes to the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* an interesting illustrated paper on "The Prime Minister at Whittingehame." Mr Balfour was born at Whittingehame on July 25th, 1848, he being only the third of his line. The builder of Whittingehame was his grandfather, James Balfour, who made a large fortune as a contractor in India. But the Balfours came of good family, the successful contractor being second son of the Balfour of Balbirnie of that day.

Of the environs of Mr Balfour's home Mr Machray says:—

It is from the parapet of the old feudal tower of the Douglases that the best view of Whittingehame House, the estate and the surrounding country can be obtained. Seen from this coign of vantage the prospect is delightful, beautiful, enchanting; there is nothing severe, nothing savage, nothing on a very grand or terrific scale—"here is no frowning majesty of nature." For the most part, the landscape, if one may so speak of it, comes down in a succession of lowering ridges from the Lammermuir Hills to the sea, with everywhere trees and cultivated fields and wide spreading pastures. Whittingehame House itself stands on one of these ridges, the old keep on another; between them is a lovely glen, through which there flows a sparkling trout stream.

THE HOUSE.

From the top of the tower you can catch glimpses of the Firth of Forth and the historic Bass Rock. The house itself was built in 1818 from the designs of Smirke, who built the Royal Exchange.

The edifice is of light grey sandstone, similar to that of which a great part of the new town of Edinburgh is constructed, and still retains its original purity of colour. But the house can hardly be described as beautiful or exceptionally interesting from an architectural point of view. It does convey, however, an effect of preciousness combined with solidity. Its east, or front, is Grecian in style; its western is not on classic lines, but is perhaps more pleasing than the other.

The house stands in the midst of grounds which are particularly beautiful, and its gardens have long been famous in the county.

WHAT THE HOUSE CONTAINS.

To come to the interior of Whittingehame House. There is no great hall, with the usual decorations of armour and weapons and trophies of the chase; but there is, running the length of the building, a fine long, high-ceiled corridor, with pillared archways at intervals, the general effect of which is delightful. On the west side of the corridor are Miss Alice Balfour's boudoir, the drawing room, the music room and the library; on the east side, Mr Balfour's study, the billiard room, the dining room and the smoking room. Most of the public rooms are large, square or right angled, with lofty ceilings, and the principal tone of colour on the walls is for the most part yellow or yellowish, which, combined with the great height of the windows, renders all these rooms very bright and cheerful. The paintings and other pictures are mostly modern, consisting mainly of family portraits. The library is the largest room in the house—it is a really noble room, light and spacious. Its walls, from floor to ceiling, are lined with books—books of all sorts, but the majority are books of the kind which make books a substantial world. The frivolous book will be found to have been relegated to the smoking room—and Mr Balfour does not smoke. The library is the room in the house which is perhaps most used; but it is certainly not used for purposes of study only, for on one of the tables are to be seen boxes of children's games and packs of picture playing cards and the like, all for the delectation of Mr Balfour's nephews and nieces, who are often at Whittingehame, and with whom and to whom he is Prime Minister in quite a special sense.

MR. BALFOUR'S STUDY.

Mr. Balfour's study, says Mr. Machray, is characteristic of the man. It is dedicated to his favourite literature, his favourite art and his favourite sport. It is full of books, for Mr Balfour has said, "I am never tempted to regret that Gutenberg was born." Within easy reach of Mr. Balfour's hand is a shelf on which is a fine edition of Rudyard Kipling, above which is another fine edition of R. L. Stevenson. Mr. Balfour's favourite art is music, and the next most prominent object in his study is a grand piano, to which is attached a pianola. "Music is the most democratic of the arts," said Mr Balfour. Finally, in Mr Balfour's study are two stands of golf-clubs. Golf is played in the grounds of Whittingehame, but not by Mr Balfour, who goes over to North Berwick and puts up at a private hotel there when he is bent on the ancient and royal game.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO.

THE Morocco question is evidently exciting a great deal of interest among the more thoughtful French political writers of the day. In the *Revue de Paris* are two articles devoted to the Near East, the one which is anonymous is entitled "The Sultan of Morocco," the other, by M. Berard, is simply called "The Morocco Question." The first of these two articles is to all intents and purposes a violent attack on Sir Henry Maclean, of whom the writer gives the most unflattering picture; in fact, the article is so extremely libellous that this fact makes it almost impossible to deal with its contents.

Of the present Sultan, who is supposed to be entirely under "Kaid Maclean's" thumb, is given a curious account. He is said to have no will of his own, to be ignorant and timid, devoted to lawn-tennis, which he plays all day long; further, that he is always surrounded with cyclists, painters, photographers, and billiard players of British nationality, while his people watch this state of things with increasing anxiety. They are well aware that the treasury is empty, and they are further exceedingly indignant to note their Sovereign's intimacy with the hated Nazarenes.

According to the anonymous writer of this piece of very frank criticism, Morocco's revolt against her Sovereign is only too justified. It is curious to read this paper in conjunction with the weighty and thoughtful pages contributed by one of the editors of the *Revue*, in which he gives an elaborate geographical account of Morocco, and attempts to foresee the outcome of a struggle in which France could not but be very deeply interested, the more so that while every other country is in the position of being sellers to Morocco, the French are buyers, in this sense, that they employ in their North African Colonies a great deal of Morocco labour.

CARDINAL RAMPOLLA.

IN the *Nouvelle Revue* is a striking article on Cardinal Rampolla, whom many thoughtful observers of Papal politics regard as the next Pope. Alone among the twenty Cardinals who habitually live in Rome, Prince Rampolla is a living force in the government of the Roman Catholic Church, and he is openly called by his enemies as well as by his friends "The Vice-Pope." Further, and this is perhaps more significant, among the Roman populace he is simply known as "The Cardinal."

A YOUNG CARDINAL.

Cardinal Rampolla is, from the ecclesiastical point of view, still young—that is to say, he is on the right side of sixty, for he was born on August 27th, 1843. He belongs to one of the oldest of Italian patrician families, and seems to have made up his mind to become a priest when still quite a child. A mere accident caused him to be entered at the Vatican Seminary, where his remarkable intelligence caused him to be early noted as one destined for preferment; he took orders at twenty-three, and shortly after Pius IX. made him a Canon of St. Peter's. By the time Rampolla was thirty he had entered diplomacy, and was attached to the Spanish Nunciature. The Spanish Papal Nuncio was Simonci, and a short absence made by him gave Rampolla his chance, for just then Spain was being torn in two by the Carlist war, and the young Italian priest played his difficult part between the two parties with extraordinary intelligence and astuteness. This brought him to the notice of another great Papal diplomat, the present Pope, and it was to his efforts that Rampolla was finally made Papal Nuncio at Madrid, and together the then new Pope and Rampolla managed the difficult arbitration case concerning the Caroline Islands. Shortly after this episode, Leo XIII. sent for his young coadjutor to Rome, where he has now been the Papal Secretary of State for fifteen years.

The fact that Cardinal Rampolla has kept his great position so long is perhaps the most remarkable proof of his marvellous ability; the more so that the aged Pope—now ninety-three years of age—is, of course, surrounded by many who would ardently desire to wield the immense power which has necessarily fallen into the hands of the "Vice-Pope."

RAMPOLLA'S LIFE.

Cardinal Rampolla is tall, slight and dark, full of energy, and blessed with the charming manners and high-bred courtesy which seems to be the birthright of great Italian patricians. His suite of apartments is situated on the third floor of the Vatican, above those of the venerable Leo XIII., and both suites command a marvellous view over the Eternal City. The Cardinal rises at daybreak, and after having said mass in his private chapel he reads over his private letters, and then sends for his secretary, who submits to him the innumerable despatches and documents which have to be shown to the Pope. Then comes breakfast, after which the Cardinal takes a brief rest, followed by his daily audience with the Pope. Then follows perhaps the most fatiguing duty of the day—that of the reception of visitors, who belong to all classes and to all countries, and who are generally received by his Eminence in his study. Like an American editor, Cardinal Rampolla is the servant of all men; it is not necessary to make an appointment in order to see him, but twice a week, on Tuesdays and on Fridays, his doors are only opened to the Diplomatic Corps. At one o'clock he has his lunch.

HIS POLITICAL VIEWS.

As to the Cardinal's political views, they are known to be, at any rate outwardly, of the most anti-Quirinal order. In this he is quite unlike the late Cardinal Parocchi, who was most desirous of seeing a reconciliation effected between the Vatican and the reigning house of Savoy. Cardinal Rampolla is believed to be the determined enemy of the Triple Alliance, because the latter guarantees the possession of Rome to the King of Italy. As regards social questions the Cardinal is said to be an opportunist, but on the whole he has shown himself the champion of Christian democracy.

At the present moment his Eminence is giving a great deal of thought to the higher Biblical criticism, and it is by his advice that the Pope lately named a commission, whose difficult duty it is to go into the whole question of the Scriptures.

At the end of his most remarkable article M. Raqueni gives a hint of what will probably come to pass—namely, that Cardinal Rampolla will not be the next Pope, but the Pope after next; indeed, it is probable that Leo XIII.'s actual successor will be the humble and godly Cardinal Gotti, an aged churchman who has been a student rather than a diplomat.

Miss Thorneycroft Fowler.

A PLEASANT, gossipy article in a recent number of the *Girl's Realm* is a paper entitled "How I Began": a chat with Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. It seems she began early to make stories before she could write, and from thirteen was perpetrating parodies upon Poe's poems. Miss Fowler was never a "tom-boyish" kind of girl—in fact, she disliked boys and their games. She loved lessons that would make a story, but hated geography and arithmetic with such purpose that when she went to school she had to have a class in arithmetic for herself, she was so backward. Her favourite heroine was Mary Queen of Scots, and her greatest joy was to represent a vestal virgin and worship Diana in a wood at the bottom of the garden. When she left school she began writing short stories for magazines, and was very successful. Her first book was published in 1891, and "Isabel Carnaby" came out in 1898. She wrote "Isabel Carnaby" in four months. She seldom writes more than two hours a day. She likes women better than men, but she thinks men really take a broader, bigger, truer view of life than women.

THE MASTER HAS COME.

A SKETCH OF VICTOR EMMANUEL III.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to the *North American Review* a very sympathetic sketch of the present King of Italy, whom he declares to be a real strong king, who will not only lead but control, who will not hesitate to command when suggestions fail, and who will see to it that his commands are obeyed. The half-despised prince of three years ago is now the sheet anchor of the nation's best hopes. He has the combined powers of an American president and an English premier, and he holds them for life; he is besides a crowned king. The dagger which slew his father saved Italy from civil war, and gave a new lease of life to the monarchy. No one suspected when King Humbert fell that his son, a little man whose hobby was coin-collecting, and who spent most of his time travelling in foreign parts, was capable of assuming at once the mastership of the whole nation.

THE KING'S BOYHOOD.

As a boy he was delicate and over-driven in his studies by the Queen; from this he was saved by his father. Mr. Brooks says:—

For his son to grow up a nervous, impressionable boy, averse to open-air life, and absorbed in his books as though he were qualifying for a professorship, was a development so far from welcome to the stout-hearted Savoyard that it stirred him out of his constitutional inertia into action. He interfered decisively, confiscated the books, and almost drove his son out-of-doors, there to ride and shoot and yacht and harden himself. The change has done its work. Victor Emmanuel III., though neither so tall nor so muscular as his father and grandfather, has the wiriness and endurance that belong to the House of Savoy. He can sit for hours in the saddle without feeling fatigued, and he has the rarer capacity for going long without food. Years of ocean life and hard exercise on shore have dispelled the fear, at one time not unjustified, that he might fall a victim to consumption. It was not only his studious habits that gave his father some disquietude. He showed as a youth a haughtiness and self-will even more alien to King Humbert's nature, and was frequently punished for his escapades by being put under arrest and banished to lonely fortresses. Even as late as 1896, just before his marriage, when he was in his twenty-sixth year, he was sentenced by his father to a month's confinement for upbraiding Crispi. In the army, which he entered at eighteen, he made himself felt as a keen, if bookish, soldier, and an exacting disciplinarian. But both court and people agreed in thinking him of little account. A student-prince, who is also undersized and frail-looking, is never a popular prince.

THE RIGHTS AND DUTIES OF A KING.

But no sooner had he reached the throne than in his first speech to his Parliament he electrified Italy. His father obstinately refused to be anything but a constitutional King of the most do-nothing type. But in his first speech from his throne Victor Emmanuel III. sounded a very different note:—

May monarchy and Parliament go hand in hand. . . . Unabashed and steadfast I ascend the throne, conscious of my rights and of my duties as a King. Let Italy have faith in me, as I have faith in the destinies of our country, and no human force shall destroy that which, with such self-sacrifice, our fathers builded. It is necessary to keep watch and to employ every living force to guard intact the great conquests of unity and of liberty. The serenest trust in our liberal charter will never fail me, and I shall not be wanting, either in strong initiative or in energy of action, in vigorously defending our glorious institutions, precious heritage from our great dead. Brought up in the love of religion and of the fatherland, I take God to witness of my promise that from this day forward I offer my heart, my mind, my life to the grandeur of our land.

His second speech was emphatic. What a blessing it would be if Lord Rosebery, for instance, would take to heart the following declaration:—

In Italy, no man does his duty. From the highest to the lowest the *laissez faire* and laxity are complete. Now it is to the accomplishment of their several duties that all, without distinction, must be called. I begin with myself, and am trying to do my duty conscientiously and with love. This must serve as an example and a spur to others. My ministers must help me in everything. They must promise nothing that they cannot certainly perform; they must not create illusions. Him who fulfils his duty, braving every danger, even death, I shall consider the best citizen.

DEEDS NOT WORDS.

Mr. Brooks says he has not only spoken well, he has acted in the spirit of his words:—

But do his actions accord with his clear-edged words? They do. He began well by calling to power the veteran Liberal, Signor Zanardelli. That in itself was a proof that repression and revenge were not to be his policy, and that when he spoke of reform he meant it. He went on to reorganise and considerably reduce the royal household; he made thorough inspections of the public institutions and military depôts in Naples and Rome, praising and blaming as seemed right; he broke down the barrier that formerly kept King and politicians apart, and now he gives audience to public men once every day; he took from the first an active share in cabinet councils, and has done all in his power to stimulate and brace up his ministers. It was by his personal intervention that the excavations in the Forum are now being continued. It was his influence that probed the Casale trial to its depths of infamy, that insisted on the Mafia and its archleader, Palizzolo, being brought to justice. To him and his energy and inflexible sense of duty it is largely due that reform is no longer in the air, but on the statute-book, that a beginning is being made towards an impartial administration of the laws.

Mr. Brooks' account of the King is one of the best that has ever appeared, and we most heartily hope that he is right in believing that Victor Emmanuel, by his breadth of comprehensive sympathy and insight, his serious cultivation, and his manly and determined temperament, is worthy the great position to which he has been called.

Sale of Second-hand Books.

WE would remind our readers that, although we still have a large supply of second-hand books for sale, they can only remain on offer till the end of March. It would be well, therefore, for those persons desirous of purchasing books to write for catalogues without delay. *These must be returned, and can under no circumstances be retained more than two days.* The books are strongly bound and in good condition, and comprise works on various subjects, as well as novels and bound magazines. To any one wishing to secure a supply of cheap books of good value this opportunity offers exceptional advantages. Lists may be obtained by post only from the Secretary, REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY, Temple House, Temple Avenue, E.C.

THE FUTURE AMERICAN.

THE *Century* for March has three articles dealing with the future population of the United States M. Gustave Michaud states the problem. According to the last census, more than one-half of the white population of the United States consists of immigrants since 1835 and their descendants. What is now the larger half is very prolific, the lesser half has a decreasing natality. With the immigrants, therefore, lies the future of the United States

THE THREE TYPES OF THE WHITE MAN

The white race is divided by ethnographers into the Baltic or Teutonic, the Alpine, and the Mediterranean or Ligurian race The Baltic race occupies Scandinavia, the British Isles and North Germany the Alpine covers the plateau of Western Asia, the mountain ranges of Asia Minor and Europe The Baltic, like the Mediterranean, have a long and narrow skull, they are tall, have blue eyes, light hair, and a narrow nose They are enterprising persevering and willing workers highly moral, fearless, orderly and cleanly The Alpine skull is broad and short, the eyes grey, hair chestnut, they are mostly of smaller stature and of broader girth They are conservative, inartistic, meditative, home lovers, industrious not eager to become rich, and fond of simplicity The Mediterranean have dark eyes and hair, lesser stature, slender in body, are highly emotional, less persevering, easily stirred to enthusiasm and easily discouraged, instinctively courteous, lovers of art and rest and pleasure

THE PRODUCT OF THESE THREE FACTORS

The Baltic almost exclusively peopled the United States up till 1835. Between 1835 and 1890 the percentages of immigrants were Baltic 87, Alpine 10 Mediterranean 3 from 1890 to 1900 Baltic 53 Alpine 32, Mediterranean 15 from 1901 to 1902 Baltic 35, Alpine 42, Mediterranean 23 The Baltic proportion is thus steadily dwindling The Alpine and Mediterranean are in the ascendant. The writer therefore, infers a deep and manifold modification, but not a deterioration of the national character Physical changes will be the widening of the skull, the decrease of the stature and an increased number of the brunette type. The mental changes will be the decline in enterprise and "push," in the pursuit and display of wealth, greater love of abstract knowledge, and an addition to the artistic temperament The writer asks whether artificial selection is possible, and, after a sneer at military selection, which kills the fittest and leaves the undersized, the humpback, and the idiot at home for purposes of reproduction, suggests that the United States should continue the selective process in regard to immigrants the physically unfit, the mentally less capable, and the morally degraded should be excluded Professor F H Giddings is not alarmed by M Michaud's forecast English language and English law will, he says, continue their sway, but the blend of the three great white types will, he confidently anticipates, make a people strong and plastic, conservative, and progressive As precedent, he adduces the case of the English people, which was created "by an astonishing admixture of the three great racial varieties of Europe."

Mr J A Riis describes the process of selection recommended by M. Michaud as it is now carried out at Ellis Island He is quite confident that as long as the school-house stands over against the sweat shop, clean and bright as the flag that flies over it, we need have no fear for the future.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AS "TENDERFOOT."

IN *Cassell's* for March Mr. Frederick Moore describes President Roosevelt's early days in the Wild West. He gives a vivid account of what the President described as the ride of his life, when he headed a stampede of cattle, driven mad with fear by a thunderstorm, into a corral in the pitchy darkness of the night Here is a characteristic incident

When Theodore Roosevelt went out on to the frontier, the 'bad men' of the lawless country estimated him another easy mark for them to bluff and bilk One night in the early eighties he had to "put up" at a border town "hotel," the bar, dining room, and sitting room of which were all one After supper he remained seated at one of the tables reading In came a bad man who was painting the town red Marching with considerable gusto up to the bar, he invited "the house" to drink Everybody responded to the summons but Roosevelt

"Who is it?" the man asked a friend, pointing over his shoulder at Roosevelt

"Some tenderfoot, just arrived," the word was whispered

The bad man turned and shouted to the "tenderfoot"

"Say, Mr Four-eyes, I asked this house to drink"

Roosevelt was a little incensed at this reference to his spectacles, but kept his head, and made no reply

The man walked over to him pulled out his guns (pistols are called guns in the West), and explained that when he asked a man to drink the man had to drink

"I do not care for anything to drink," said Roosevelt

"Now you just order your drink, my man, or there'll be some trouble"

"Well," said Roosevelt, apparently submitting before the threat, "I do not care for anything but if I must—"

Roosevelt had risen slowly, and was now standing full erect As he broke off the sentence he struck the big man fairly on the point of the chin The man tumbled over on his back and before he could recover Roosevelt had him pinioned to the floor, his knees on the man's biceps He stripped him of his pistols and his knives then released the man Rising he inquired with mock politeness "Now, my man, may I insist that I do not care to drink with you?"

You can imagine the effect of this affair how Roosevelt stock went up

In such legends as these lies the President's popularity

IN the *Strand Magazine* Frank Broadbent writes very entertainingly upon "The Flight of a Golf Ball," as studied in a course of experiments conducted by Mr. Harry Smith and himself A series of photographs does much to explain the letterpress

HERBERT VIVIAN gives some descriptions, illustrated by photographs, of "Brigands in Real Life," in the March *Strand Magazine* From his account these brigands, who inhabit the Balkan States, seem to have many of the characteristics of the old English hero, "Robin Hood," and to enjoy as he did the support of the poor To help the poor and rob the rich seems to be the maxim in the Balkans as well as in Sherwood Forest.

A NEW AUSTRALIA.

THE South Australian Government is preparing to construct a trans-continental railway from Adelaide to Port Darwin, a distance of 1,896 miles, of this 873 miles are already in existence. The railway will follow the telegraph line constructed in 1872, and will, at least so says Mr. Bryant in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*, open up a very rich country. This being so, it is perhaps not to be wondered at that the land grant system of payment, upon which the line is to be constructed, has met with much opposition. For every mile of railway the syndicate is to have "75,000 acres of land in alternate blocks twenty miles wide, with all mineral rights, except on gold fields already proclaimed, and exemption from taxation for ten years. The whole grant of land to the syndicate would be over 90,000,000 acres, an area equal to twice the territory of the State of Victoria."

WHAT MANNER OF COUNTRY IT IS.

The Northern Territory of South Australia is known to be very rich.

The Premier of South Australia, in supporting the Railway Bill, has said: "The territory is bound to become the great cattle producing country of the world, no other part is so suitable for cheap and extensive production." The Government Resident in his latest report tells of a tour in which he crossed a stretch of about 340 miles of country "of magnificent open plains, in some places lightly timbered, consisting of rich black, chocolate soil heavily grassed with Flinders, Mitchell, and other first class grasses." At present there are about 300,000 horned cattle in the territory, and it has been stated authoritatively that the country may be expected to carry 30,000,000 (thirty millions) of sheep. The area suited for agriculture is very considerable in coastal and river lands, and rice, maize, tobacco and coffee are grown with the greatest success. The mineral wealth of the extreme north is also most favourably reported on. The Rev. Tennison Woods, F.G.S., F.L.S., has said: "I do not believe the same quantity of mineral veins of gold, silver, tin, copper and lead will be found in any equal area in Australia. In fact, I doubt if many provinces in any country will be found so singularly and exceptionally endowed as Arnhem's Land in respect of mineral riches." The total output of gold up to the present is officially stated at £1,695,479, taking no account of the casual winnings of the Chinese miners.

THE CANADIAN WEST AND NORTH-WEST.

IN the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*, Mr. Hickman gives some interesting details as to the value of the vast undeveloped lands of the North West of Canada.

The Pacific coast has its great salmon and halibut fisheries, the latter almost undeveloped. British Columbia has mineral wealth incalculable, infinite stores of coal, gold, lead, silver and copper, resources in lands for orchards and vineyards, in vast forests of gigantic trees, and such resources in scenery as have been given to no other country.

The resources of the plain lands are still more indescribable. They too are underlaid with great beds of coal that in many places is dug out of the banks of the rivers by the settlers. The Mackenzie district seems to give indications of being one of the world's greatest petroleum bearing regions, and natural gas has been obtained in large quantities here, as well as much further south, where Medicine Hat in Assiniboia has put in a municipal natural gas system. In the north the herds of Barren Ground caribou and musk oxen are countless, and the lakes, of which no man knows the number, teem with fish.

As to the agricultural possibilities, Mr. Hickman states that out of the 345,000,000 acres in the districts of Assiniboia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Athabasca, some 257,410,000 acres still remain to be disposed of by the Government. What will not be the output of wheat when this vast extent of agricultural land is all settled?

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

Speaking of the inrush of American settlers and the reasons for it, Mr. Hickman says:

In 1901 the amount of wheat, oats and barley grown in the North West Territories alone was 23,000,000 bushels, in 1902 it was 36,000,000 bushels. But let Mr. Sifton tell the story for himself. In a speech delivered in Boston, United States, on November 21, 1902, he stated that the total production of grain of all kinds for the West and North West in 1895 was 62,000,000 bushels, while for 1902 it was 125,000,000 bushels. It had more than doubled in seven years.

Mr. Hickman quotes Mr. J. Obed Smith as to the immigration figures for 1902 of which the Government have record:

These total about 70,000 from all sources. Of these 37,000 were Americans, and about 17,000 were from the United Kingdom. From 9,000 to 10,000 were from other parts of Canada, and the majority of the rest were from the Continent of Europe. In the last four or five months of this year, 85 per cent. of the Americans were men alone who were evidently selecting their places before taking their families in, so these figures do not represent anything like the full influx from that source. Of the Americans at present coming in, many are Canadian born.

It must not be supposed, however, that emigration at this rate affects the country very much. At present only the border of it is touched, how little will be shown by the statement that out of the 205,000,000 acres which the Territorial Government has calculated to be the cultivable area in the districts of Assiniboia, Alberta, and Saskatchewan only 900,000 are at present under cultivation—less than one two hundredth part.

The True Gospel of the Doukhobors.

M. P. BIRUKOV contributes to *La Revue* a very interesting paper on the Doukhobor, P. V. Verigune, whom he met in London. The replies which Verigune gave to some of the questions put to him are enough to explain why it is the Doukhobors find it as hard to live under the free government of Canada as under the rule of the Tsar. The following are some of the questions and replies:

"Do you think that to serve God is compatible with submission to government?"

"In no way. I recall the words of Christ, one cannot serve two masters."

"Can Society exist without government?"

"I think that a troop of horned cattle has need of a strong bull which will maintain order with its horns; but human beings, gifted with reason, must live freely."

"Do you consider Christ the Son of God?"

"I consider all creatures as children of God."

"What do you desire from the Canadian Government?"

"We wish to be allowed to live freely, without harming our neighbours. We want land so that each man may have as much as he can work, and we want this land in common. We wish that no one may violate our consciences."

In regard to the question of vegetarianism, the reply is simply amazing: "I think that it is right to eat meat, but to kill is wrong." According to this theory, it would be a right thing to gnaw one's dinner from the flesh of a living animal.

MR. RHODES AND OXFORD.

THE IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY AND ITS NEEDS.

A WRITER, signing himself "Academicus," contributes an interesting and suggestive paper to *Blackwood's Magazine* on the needs of Oxford. It is a welcome illustration of the good which Mr. Rhodes has done by his will, even before the first Rhodes scholar has reached the University. Whatever else he did, or did not do, Mr. Rhodes has certainly waked up Oxford.

THE RHODESIAN WHITE ELEPHANT.

"Academicus" complains that Mr. Rhodes's gift is a white elephant:

Mr. Rhodes, in "promoting" his Imperial programme, forgot to provide working capital, inasmuch as he required a poverty-stricken University to house and teach three hundred new scholars without providing a penny to equip them with teachers, house-room, or apparatus. It is as if a philanthropic millionaire were to bequeath to a friend, whose small income was mortgaged to its last sixpence, a dozen splendid carriages and a stableful of hungry horses, and expect him, out of the atmosphere of a historic tradition, to build stables, feed the noble creatures, and create and pay the requisite staff of trained stable-men. Accordingly, in May last, the University found itself the richer by three hundred future scholars, together with the bracing knowledge that its own funds were *nil*, the staff of the colleges already doing full time, the colleges manned to overflowing, and the world crying out, 'What good fortune! What wealth!'"

—WHICH HAS WAKED UP OXFORD.

Nevertheless, he says that Oxford is bravely preparing to make room for the three hundred Rhodes scholars. He says:—

That Oxford will somehow absorb the Rhodesians and not the Rhodesians Oxford is as true as that the sun will rise to-morrow, and, after all, that is the only important matter; and so the don, after a shrug of his shoulders at the curious ways of the curious, passes on to a generous confession that if Mr. Rhodes had done nothing else, he has done yeoman service in focussing the public mind on the unlimited possibilities latent in the oldest of our Universities. An imperial Oxford! that is a conception which may well fire the mind and elevate the sentiment of every British citizen, from Gibraltar to Vancouver; and an imperial University we may slowly build up if we are not in too great a hurry.

A CRUCIAL CATECHISM.

He then proceeds to discuss what is necessary to be done to convert Oxford into an Imperial University that the Empire needs. "Academicus" says:—

And here let us pin the discussion down for a moment by framing a brief catechism, suggested by the considerations advanced. Let us ask—1. Are the University and the colleges doing all that their resources permit for the encouragement of learning and the promotion of research? 2. Are the colleges using and choosing their tutors in the most effective way? 3. Are they likely to get and to retain in the future, with the same ease as in the past, the staff and the services that the University and the colleges really need? 4. Is the system of University and college finance so framed and worked as to secure efficiency—financial and intellectual? Is it so framed as to combine the new needs of the University and the Empire with those of the old? 5. Is Oxford welcoming as they deserve the new studies which have arisen since 1880, without forgetting the extended borders of the old? 6. Is her machinery so devised as to supply the public services—the professions—as they have altered, with the men trained as they ought to be trained in the number that is required? 7. What is being done to assist the Army in providing it with educated officers? 8. Are the colleges tapping the social strata which will supply the recruits that Oxford requires for all that she hopes to do?

In a word, is the University to her utmost possibility educating capable men (and women?), creating and employing the best kind of teachers, fostering the best knowledge? The present writer, at any rate, who is not of those who believe that Oxford has stood still, or is sunk in sloth, far from it, certainly could not answer these and similar questions with an unhesitating affirmative, and he is convinced that scarcely one competent person who knows the facts would do so either.

POST-GRADUATE SCHOOLS AND NO TESTS.

He then goes on to explain what he thinks Oxford should do under each of these heads. I have not space to follow him throughout the whole of his recommendations, but I will quote one or two. He says:—

Post-graduate schools do not exist. Oxford, then, must create them—schools in economics, sociology, archæology, art, and all the branches of science that science demands; they may have courses of one, or two, or three years, they may provide degrees and classes, honours or pass, they may be few or many, but come they must if liberal education is to be saved, and the just claims of knowledge and research are to be met. For they are, and must be, part of the machinery which she provides as a seat of learning. Furthermore, Oxford must frankly sacrifice the last dyke of the Anglican tradition which still closes the B.D. and the D.D. to all but the Anglican.

DEMOCRATISE THE UNIVERSITIES.

Considering that *Blackwood* has ever been the most unyielding champion of old Toryism, this last admission is significant indeed. He concludes his paper by an earnest and eloquent appeal to Oxford to cease to draw her students from the aristocratic classes, but to attract to her halls students from all classes of the community. He says:—

The future of our race, if we would but act upon our beliefs, rests beyond all controversy on a national determination at all costs to see that not a single brain in the nation is starved or lost. It is no use blinking the fact: to-day hundreds of brains are starved, stunted, or lost—Oxford does not command the respect and confidence of more than a section of the nation. But with 1903 Oxford can begin at least to plan and dig the foundations of a University, national as the term has not been understood save in Scotland.

It is to be feared that it will take something more even than the stimulus of Mr. Rhodes' magnificent bequest to democratise Oxford in this fashion.

The Housing Question in the Provinces.

I AM glad to see that the *County Monthly* has begun the publication of a series of articles on Slumdom in the North Country towns. The first selected for treatment is Newcastle-on-Tyne. I know some of the streets from of old, and I am glad to see them adequately shown up at last. Note one very startling fact: the worst slums are the property of the Established Church and of the Newcastle Corporation. We are not surprised about the Church, but the Municipality——?

PIERRE LAFFITTE.—In the March number of the *Positivist Review* Mr. Fred Harrison, Dr. Bridge and Anatole France pay their tribute to the memory of the man. "His essential task was that of being the commentator, illustrator, and expounder of the Philosophy of Comte—filling the place which Theophrastus filled towards Aristotle, or which Fichte filled towards Kant."

THIRTY YEARS IN PARIS.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for March contains a very interesting gossipy article by Mr J. G. Alger, describing the events and changes he has witnessed during a residence in Paris of thirty years He has seen three narrow escapes of the Republic—the first in 1876, when MacMahon dismissed the Jules Simon Cabinet, the next during the Boulanger crisis of 1889, and the third during the Dreyfus affair. Mr Alger thinks that if Boulanger had stood his trial it is very doubtful whether the Senate could have condemned him, but with his flight he threw away his last chance It was the anti Dreyfus sentiment of Felix Faure which saved the Republic from an attempt to establish a military dictatorship

Of Presidents Mr Alger has known many He says that Grevy saved at least half of his £48,000 a year Casimir Perier's real cause of resignation was that M Hanotaux denied his right to see Foreign Office despatches As for M Faure, Mr Alger says he was never the same man after he had been embraced by the Tsar "Such honours puffed him up, and he fancied himself a great man"

TWENTY FIVE PRIME MINISTERS

Mr Alger lived under twenty five Prime Ministers of whom he says that not one could be considered a man of genius

> A man of genius at the head of a democracy is dangerous and France has wisely copied the example of America, if indeed either of them can be thought to have exercised a choice and not rather to have found no alternative The French democracy having abolished personal rule does not rush blindly after any one man The French are not indeed, given to what we should call enthusiasm for their statesmen Gambetta was certainly the most popular man in my time, yet his reception at public meetings was never such as an Englishman of equal eminence would have enjoyed Carnot, as I have said, was respected, but nothing more A friend of mine who went to see him open a new street waved his hat and shouted Vive Carnot! whereupon the bystanders, all silent, stared at him with amusement

THE END OF THE ARISTOCRATS

One remarkable change that has taken place during the last thirty years is the elimination of aristocrats The "de" has disappeared in every branch of the public services

> Not one member of the present Cabinet sports the aristocratic particle, and the aristocracy, under the Republic, have been more and more excluded, not merely from political power, but from all public posts We are never likely again to see a duke Prime Minister like de Broglie in 1876, or President of the Senate like d'Audiffret Pasquier in 1876 The then Prince of Wales, according to General Galliffet, himself the last Marquis ever likely to be at the War Office, asked Gambetta in 1880 why the Republic did not employ nobles He might put the same question now with still greater force Only six bishops out of ninety possess the particle, which, however, is a good deal due to the fact that noblemen's sons do not enter the Church Not a single general or admiral in active service has any title of nobility, and very few indeed have the particle, albeit noblemen's sons still enter the army and navy Even diplomacy, their last remaining stronghold, is failing them

THE POLICE

• Another change has been in the police—

> the control of which has been the constant but hitherto fruitless aim of the municipality, and which has markedly undergone the influence of the Republic It is no longer a semi-military force, and so far from being brutal in the repression of disturbances has on recent occasions received more blows than it has inflicted The *sergents de ville*, or as they are more commonly called the *agents*, are now as good humoured as their London brethren in keeping crowds in order—not always an easy task—and in managing the cabmen and costermongers, who have an invincible propensity for arguing before obeying

DEMOCRACY AND DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

Democracy has made great strides In particular is this noticeable in the case of domestic servants —

> Even in London I am told they now expect to "have life made pleasant for them," but in Paris they assume a familiarity which would scarcely be tolerated in England Education having for twenty years been compulsory, they are fairly well educated Some of these young women coming up from the country, far from confining themselves as formerly to the *feuilleton* of the *Petit Journal*, take an interest in the events of the time, domestic and foreign I can even testify to a case in which the *bonne* on an eclipse occurring, explained the phenomenon to a young Englishwoman who had been drilled in the ologies and onomies, but had never mastered the motions of the heavenly bodies I could also quote a letter written by a domestic servant to her mistress which would not discredit a Girton graduate Servants not merely know all that goes on in the household, which information they exchange with those of adjoining flats, but allow themselves to comment upon it to their masters and mistresses What would an English mistress think, moreover, of being kissed on both cheeks by her maid on returning from a holiday, or of a departing servant not only kissing the mistress but offering to kiss the master? Only yesterday I read in the papers that a magistrate had had to decide whether a breakage of crockery had taken place in the course of the housemaid's usual duties, in which case the damage could not be deducted from her wages, or whether it took place in her attic on one of her weekly receptions of friends

Antipathy to Germans has entirely died out, and Germans now stand on the same footing as other foreigners. Englishmen never suffer any annoyance, except where they bring it on themselves English customs are largely imitated Sunday closing has become almost general in the west of Paris, and tea, which was only taken as a medicine thirty years ago, is now consumed everywhere Of English ambassadors in Paris Mr Alger has an indifferent opinion Lord Lyons gave no entertainments, and saved half his £10,000 a year for his nephew, the Duke of Norfolk Lord Lytton had no vocation for statesmanship Lord Dufferin was more successful, but he made a serious blunder when, resenting newspaper attacks attributed to the Russian Embassy, he went off in a huff to Walmer Socially the English colony has fallen off There are few very wealthy residents, and more art students and governesses.

Cassell's for March is a very readable number Noticed elsewhere is Mr Moore's sketch of President Roosevelt's early days in the West Mr Ward Muir lets one see what Monte Carlo is like, within and without Mr Holmes describes certain remarkable beds, the most remarkable of which is the great Bed of Ware, now in the Rye House, about twelve feet square and capable of accommodating twenty four persons Mr. Dolman, L C C, writes on the training of a London fireman Mr Randal Roberts gives effective photographs of football crowds

GAMBLING AT MONTE CARLO.

HOW TO LOSE HONESTLY AND CERTAINLY.

THERE is an admirable article by Sir Hiram Maxim in the *National Review* under the heading of "Play and Players at Monte Carlo." Sir Hiram is one of those rare individuals who have been at Monte Carlo and watched the play without ever staking a franc, and he now sets forth the fruit of his accumulated observations for the benefit of persons who are not as wise as himself. The gist of his paper is that you must lose at Monte Carlo provided you play long enough; that no system whatever will prevent you losing; that if you play rightly you lose only a small percentage of your stakes.

WHAT MONTE CARLO MEANS.

Firstly, Monte Carlo means a certain unvaryingly annual profit for itself. The winnings of the bank, in fact, amount to £1,250,000 a year, or £4 15s. a minute per day of twelve hours. As the bank's average commission for taking in A's money and handing it over to B is about one-sixtieth of all the money transferred, it might seem that £75,000,000 was staked at Monte Carlo in a year. But this is a fallacy. The actual amount staked every year is not more than £1,400,000. The bank, though taking only 1.66 per cent. each time, in the end takes 90 per cent., which is due to the fact that the average player stakes his money fifty-four times. This, says Sir Hiram, he can easily do in an hour and a quarter. The amount of money brought to Monte Carlo and spent in residence, etc., is much greater, being about £10,000,000.

THE RESULTS FOR MONACO.

The Casino alone employs 2,000 people, and building operations, which have been going on for the last twelve years, employ thousands more. There are no rates and taxes in the Principality, and for a hundred miles the coast-line has been enriched. In Monaco land worth £5 an acre thirty years ago now sells for £2,000 an acre.

HONEST GAMBLING.

Gambling at Monte Carlo is the honestest gambling in the world. You are sure to be swindled in betting transactions, and risk being sharped at cards. But at Monte Carlo all you have against you is a small and recognised percentage in favour of the bank; the fairness of the play is above suspicion, and in cases of disputes between two players the bank has been seen to pay twice over rather than have any unpleasantness. It has even been estimated that, considering the number of visitors, suicides at Monte Carlo are fewer than in most other countries. Sir Hiram comments upon the fact that both in England and in France honest gambling, such as roulette and trente-et-quarante, have been suppressed, while dishonest gambling is allowed. Roulette is played at Monte Carlo with one zero on numbers and half a zero on the even chances, while in England gambling on horse races is as unfavourable as roulette would be with from nine to twenty-three zeros, all of which lose.

HOW TO PLAY AND LOSE.

There are two kinds of games played at Monte Carlo—roulette and trente-et-quarante. The latter is the rich man's game, the minimum stake being 20 francs, and the maximum 12,000 francs. The percentage in favour of the bank has been estimated at about 1.28 per cent. Roulette is the more popular game, the minimum stake being 5 francs. The outer edge of the roulette wheel is divided into 37 sections: 18 red, 18 black, and one zero or neutral in colour. The game is perfectly honest. Playing wisely, the chances are almost equal, the player having 494 chances out of 1,000, and the bank 496 chances. There is nothing, says Sir Hiram, in the world that better demonstrates the truth of the law of probabilities than the small percentage which the bank relies upon. Compared with other forms of gambling, including horse-racing, gambling at Monte Carlo is practically an even chance for both parties. If 100 francs are staked at trente-et-quarante, insured, their value is 99 francs. The comparative value of 100 francs staked in other gambles is shown by the following table:—

TABLE OF VALUES AND PERCENTAGES ON VARIOUS GAMBLING CHANCES ON THE BASIS OF A STAKE BY A PLAYER (100 FRANCS).

	Value of Stake.	Percentage.
Even chances, zero suppressed	100	0
Trente-et-quarante—insured	99	1
Trente-et-quarante—not insured	98 72	1 28
Roulette—six even chances	98 65	1 35
En plein (on one number)	97 30	2 70
On groups of numbers	97 30	2 70
Columns and dozens	97 30	2 70
American roulette, all chances	94 59	5 41
Chinese roulette, all chances	89 19	10 81
Petits chevaux	88 88	11 12
Horse racing, advised by expert	68 00	32 00
Horse racing—straight tips	33 3	66 66

The 100 francs of the man who bets on "straight tips" is therefore worth only one-third of the 100 francs of the man who plays trente-et-quarante.

A GAME OF CERTAINTY.

Nevertheless, you cannot hope to win in a long campaign against the bank. The percentage against you, though small, works itself out, and "if we examine the play from the bank's standpoint, we shall find that it is never a game of chance, but one of absolute certainty from first to last."

There are also other fourteen double tables at Monte Carlo, and thousands of places where money may be staked. The number of players is indeed so great that the fluctuation due to occasional wins on the part of a few players does not in any material degree affect the steady flow of gold into the coffers of the bank.

"SYSTEMS."

Everyone has heard of the player with a system. All systems, says Sir Hiram, are modified forms of

what is known in France as the "martingale," and in England as "doubles or quits":—

> There are many modifications of the "martingale." They all consist of some mode of diminishing the rapidity of the progression, and so spin out the game and make it last longer, in order to give the player more play for his money. He generally gets the play but not the money. All of these modifications, however, only increase the number of coups and the average magnitude of the stakes, and consequently the bank's percentage in a corresponding degree, for we must not lose sight of the fact that the bank's percentage is always multiplied by the total number of coups.

Sir Hiram denies that people go to Monte Carlo to win money; they go there to play. He adds that most books on the subject are absurd, and exposes the ridiculous delusion that because a certain number has turned up consecutively several times, the other number is likely to turn up next time. The truth, as expressed by Professor Richard Proctor, is, "If a penny is pitched into the air twenty times, and comes down twenty times 'head up,' it stands just an even chance of coming down 'head up' on the twenty-first time."

HOW PROFESSIONAL GAMBLERS LIVE.

Sir Hiram admits that a small class of professional gamblers do live at the expense of the bank with a very small capital. But they do not live by staking their own money, but by dexterously moving the stakes of *bonâ fide* players on to another chance, and covering it with their own five-franc pieces. There is really no chance in favour of winning at Monte Carlo, whether with or without a system:—

> Suppose that 1,024 players, each with a capital of 512 louis, accepted the invitation and visited his tables and played the "martingale." Suppose they only seek to win one louis per day. According to the law of probabilities, there would be an even chance that two of them would lose their capital the first day. I give in the tabl below the state of affairs as the game progressed, showing the probable number of survivors:

day	1,024 players
2nd	1,022 "
512th	512 "
1,024th	250 "
1,536th	128 "
2,048th	64 "
2,560th	32 "
3,072nd	16 "
3,584th	8 "
4,096th	4 "
4,608th	2 "
5,120th	1 player

THE late Monsieur de Blowitz is the subject of a special sketch in *Macmillan's*. It appears that when De Blowitz was asked to act as temporary correspondent to the *Times*, he asked to see a number of the *Times*, as he had never before seen it! The story is told of the discreditable means by which he secured an advance copy of the Berlin Treaty. Blowitz thought of himself as an ambassador rather than a journalist, and the writer regards this as a most pernicious departure.

ALCOHOL: FOOD OR POISON?

M. DASTRE, in the second February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, attacks this old yet ever new problem. The subject is perhaps of more immediate interest in France, where the spread of drinking habits among all classes of the population, due in part at least to the unfortunate system of practical free trade in liquor, has excited the alarm of all thoughtful minds. M. Dastre, at any rate, succeeds in showing that the question whether alcohol is good or bad, useful or injurious, is by no means capable of a direct answer. Everything depends on the quantity absorbed, the condition of the drinker, and the proportion of pure alcohol contained in the liquor consumed—indeed, M. Dastre shows us that alcohol can be at one time a medicine, at another a poison, at another a stimulant, and at another a food. We might add the fact that on occasion it may be used to produce depression! The extreme view of the teetotalers is that alcohol is always a poison, and they deny that it has any hygienic or alimentary value. This is, of course, disputed by physiologists; but, unfortunately for the theorists, it is found that the limit of dose beyond which alcohol becomes a poison is in practice almost always passed, and thus the abuse of this substance is continually sapping the intelligence, the morality, and character of humanity, and enormously increasing the total volume of crime. M. Dastre tells us that when the use of alcohol has become a habit it degrades the organism instead of maintaining it, so that there is really no place for alcohol in a rational diet except in insignificant quantities. What really interests physiologists, however, is not the recommendation of a suitable diet for the people, but the light which may be thrown upon the human body by studying the action of alcohol on it. Some five years ago the United States Government opened an inquiry into the diet of people, and the head of the Commission, Mr. Atwater, paid special attention to the question of alcohol. He deprived a person on whom he experimented of all butter and vegetables, substituting an equivalent quantity of alcohol, and because he found that the condition of the subject remained exactly the same he drew the conclusion that alcohol was a food as much as fat, sugar and farinaceous substances. As a matter of fact the experiment was too short to have any scientific value at all. Moreover, the experiments of Van Noorden and his pupils, Stammreich and Miura, produced a result exactly contrary to that of Atwater; in other words, they found that alcohol is not equivalent, isodynamically, to other foods.

THE *Lady's Realm* for March give the place of honour to the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland at Sion House, as sketched by Mrs. S. A. Tooley. The life of the Crown Princess of Saxony is sympathetically sketched by "Intime." Mrs. Arthur Witherby gives a pleasant idea of her experiences camping out on the desert in Egypt. Some interesting specimens of the art of Miss Lucie Kemp-Welch are given.

IS MAN THE CENTRE OF THE UNIVERSE?

PROBABLY. BY ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

ARE we going to come back to the old familiar theory of the universe, according to which Man was the centre of all creation, the sun, the moon, and the stars being the convenient street-lamps created for his convenience? The discovery of the immensity of this sidereal universe led to the belittling of the importance of man. We seemed to become as insignificant as cheesemites seated upon one of the minor planets in a universe which contained one hundred million worlds. "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" was the inquiry which gained in force with every improvement of the telescope. As system after system was revealed, each fresh discovery seemed to make more utterly unthinkable the old theory which had its expression in the Book of Genesis. But now an article which Alfred Russel Wallace contributes to the March number of the *Fortnightly*, gives us hope that our good conceit of ourselves is about to be revived, and that we are going to come back to the old faith by the very latest and most approved scientific road. For if Dr. Wallace is correct there is a strong presumption that we are after all the centre of the whole universe. He maintains that there is no reason to believe that the stars are infinite in number. He says that the increased size and power of the telescope, and that powerful engine of research the photographic plate, alike lead to the same conclusion—namely, that we are piercing to the outer elements of the starry system. The total number of visible stars from the first to the ninth magnitude is about two hundred thousand. If they increased in number on to the seventeenth magnitude at the same rate that they increased from the first to the ninth, there ought to be 1,400,000,000 stars visible through the best telescope, instead of which there are not more than 100,000,000. As our instruments reach further and further into space they find a continuous diminution in the number of stars, thus indicating the approach of the outer elements of the stellar universe. If the universe is not infinite, but has limits, where is its centre? He says that the new astronomy has led us to the conclusion that our sun is one of the central orbs of a globular star cluster, and that this star cluster occupies a nearly central position of the exact plane of the Milky Way. Combining these two conclusions, Dr. Wallace states definitely that our sun is thus shown to occupy a position very near to, if not actually at the centre of, the whole visible universe, and therefore in all probability is the centre of the whole material universe. This conclusion, he maintains, has been arrived at gradually and legitimately by means of a vast mass of precise measurements and observation by wholly unprejudiced workers. Not only are we the hub of the universe, but Dr. Wallace thinks that there is grave reason to doubt whether life could have originated and have been developed upon any other planet. It was necessary that for hundreds of millions of years the surface temperature should never for any considerable time fall below freezing point, or rise above boiling point. None of the other planets appear to possess this and other fundamental features which have made life possible on the earth. Among these features he maintains that the importance of volcanoes and deserts has never been properly appreciated. Without volcanoes and without deserts we should not have had that uninterrupted supply of atmospheric dust without which the earth would have been uninhabitable by men. Our position, therefore, without the solar system is as central and unique as that of our sun in the whole starry universe. He sums up his conclusions as follows:

The three startling facts—that we *are* in the centre of a cluster of suns, and that that cluster *is* situated not only precisely in the *plane* of the Galaxy, but also *centrally* in that plane, can hardly now be looked upon as chance coincidences without any significance in relation to the culminating fact that the planet so situated *has* developed humanity.

Of course the relation here pointed out *may* be a true relation of cause and effect, and yet have arisen as the result of one in a thousand million chances occurring during almost infinite time. But, on the other hand, those thinkers may be right who, holding that the universe is a manifestation of Mind, and that the orderly development of Living Souls supplies an adequate reason why such an universe should have been called into existence, believe that we ourselves are its sole and sufficient result, and that nowhere else than near the central position in the universe which we occupy could that result have been attained.

If Dr. Wallace be right it is obvious what an important bearing his conclusion will have upon the whole field of theological thought.

MOTOR TRIUMPHANS.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P., in the *World's Work* for March, indites a pæan on "the coming of the motor." As the age of the stage coach has given place to the age of the railway, so we are now at the beginning of the age of the motor. The motor is no longer a noisy, costly, and unreliable machine. It is silent, it is odourless, it is within the reach of all purses, and is little likely to break down. A first-rate two-seated car by one of the best makers can be bought for £200, or even a little less. It can be worked by any intelligent man or woman. The upkeep of a big car is £116 a year; for a smaller one about £10. The visiting radius of a family with a car of ten or twelve horse power is comfortably thirty miles, as opposed to a horse radius of twelve—that is, an area of 2,827 square miles as opposed to the 452 square miles. Mr. Norman confidently predicts as a result of the motor the revival of our country districts, of our country houses, and of agriculture, and the revolution of the passenger traffic in cities. He also hazards the opinion that the motor will kill the tramway. The railways will suffer and will probably take refuge in State ownership. At last, though late, England now makes some of the best motor-cars.

A PLEASANT peep into the Idler Club, as conducted by Jerome K. Jerome, is given by his assistant editor, Mr. G. B. Burgin, in the March number of the *Young Woman*.

THE SURGERY OF LIGHT.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE FINSEN LIGHT.

McClure's Magazine for February contains four interesting articles dealing with Dr. Niels Finsen and his wonderful discovery. From the article by Cleveland Moffett we learn the following details about the discovery. First came the discovery that the red rays of sunshine have no effect upon the skin, while the blue or actinic rays, sometimes also called the "chemical" rays—including violet and ultra-violet—are the only ones that have any noteworthy physiological effect upon animal life. Following this—

Finsen offered to the world his red-light treatment, declaring confidently that smallpox patients would suffer no scarring of face or body if cared for in rooms from which all light but red had been excluded. And the curious part of it is that at this time Finsen *had never seen a case of smallpox*, and based his conclusions entirely on theoretical grounds.

In August, 1893, the first test was made on eight smallpox patients, four of them children who had never been vaccinated and were bad cases. The result was a triumph for Finsen, and was summed up thus by Dr. Svendsen:—

"The period of suppuration, the most dangerous and most painful stage of smallpox, did not appear; there was no elevation of temperature and no edema. The patients entered the stage of convalescence immediately after the stage of vaccination, which seemed a little prolonged. The hideous scars were avoided."

In ordinary cases a *clear* red light is sufficient to prevent scarring, and the patient can see to read. In very bad cases, however, there is need of a deep red light.

When his idea was successfully in operation Dr. Finsen turned his attention to the killing of the bacilli of lupus by the blue and violet rays, the red rays being filtered out. It was found that a powerful electric light is more efficacious than sunlight, since the latter loses much of its ultra-violet rays in passing through the atmosphere. The writer thus describes the first attempt to cure the awful disease of lupus:—

At first everything was very crude; a hand lens was used to concentrate the rays from an ordinary arc lamp, the red and ultra red being filtered out through blue water. For an hour or two hours every day this concentrated blue light was directed against the afflicted right cheek, Finsen himself holding the lens, aided by a medical student.

The result came up to the fullest expectations. After the first treatment there was no more spread of the disease, but a steady closing in of the lupus patches and a lessening of the angry redness as healthy tissue formed. Within six months Niels Morgensen was free from his disease, and Finsen had done what doctors and surgeons would have laughed at as a mad impossibility—he had cured a case of lupus with some blue water and a pece of glass!

Mr. Alfred Harmsworth, the donor of the first 50,000 dol. lamp to the London Hospital, writes upon the work of the lamps in England:—

Since the installation, in the spring of 1900, 398 patients have been treated at the London Hospital, of whom 149 have returned to their homes completely cured, and 232 are at the present time under treatment. Of these, however, 72 are practically cured and do not attend regularly, but are still kept under medical observation. Fifteen nurses are wholly occupied in applying the treatment, and a large department is now being built for it at the hospital. How urgent the need continues to be, will be apparent from the fact that no less than 227 patients are at the present moment waiting to be treated. In the case of many of these, the disease will have made terrible progress before their turn arrives.

The cost of working one of these four-light lamps amounts to about £600 a year.

Dr. Hopkins adds a remarkable testimony as to the value of the Finsen light when used in connection with the Roentgen rays. He says:—

Having used the Finsen ray with good results in a case of cancer of the skin, I decided in 1900 to prove its results upon the deeper-seated cancer of the breast. Here, however, entered a difficulty. The Finsen ray has slight penetrative power. The use of the Roentgen, or X-ray, in connection with the Finsen ray suggested itself to me. The Roentgen ray has extraordinary germicidal qualities, but no curative properties. Light heals; the X-ray is not light, but something beyond light, the nature of which is an unfathomed secret. Therefore, to destroy the germs, I used the X-ray, which broke down the cancerous tissue and killed the bacteria. Then I used the Finsen tube to heal the open sore which resulted. The Finsen ray alone would have done the whole work had it been able to penetrate to the core of the ailment. Under the double radial attack the area of ulceration quickly shrank, and after several months of treatment disappeared. That was two years ago; there has been no return of the growth since. Subsequently, cases of abdominal cancer were treated with the same result.

Who is this Dr. Finsen, and what manner of man is he who, by his discovery, has brought new life to hundreds?—

Meantime, Finsen himself, in spite of his longing for light and trust in its virtues, is a stricken man. All that he has done for the health of others has profited little for his own health. When I saw him he looked weak and ill, though buoyed up by the power of his enthusiasm, a sort of light from within. He is able to work only an hour or two in a day. He suffers constantly. He can eat scarcely anything, and, during his bad months, sits at table with a pair of scales beside his plate and weighs every morsel. He has scorned to make money from his discoveries, giving them all freely to the world, and has patented no part of his apparatus. He lives content on a salary of 1,200 dols. a year, paid by the Danish Government, and is worried only because the Light Institute, which gives its treatment to the poor for almost nothing, has a debt of 40,000 dols. hanging over it.

The Nutritive Value of Meat Extracts.

In the last number of the REVIEW I quoted Liebig as an authority for regarding extracts of meat as deficient in nutrition. The secretary of the Bovril Company points out that Liebig was in his grave before Bovril was invented, and that in Bovril we have added the albumen and fibrine of beef, which supplies the element which is lacking in Liebig's *extractum carnis*.

ROGER POCOCK contributes to *Pearson's Magazine* an entertaining article on the Grand Canyon of the Colorado 600 miles long, twelve miles wide, and over a mile deep. He thus describes its appearance:—

I sat on the edge at dawn staring down into blue mist which had no bottom. I could see the other side though, when presently the rose flush caught the further wall. It looked quite near, two miles perhaps, yet I knew that the other wall was really twelve miles away, as far as the Alexandra from the Crystal Palace. All London and her hundred suburbs might lie between, peopled by five million citizens. The greatest metropolis might get lost down in that space between the Canyon walls. And then through the mist I saw dim shapes of mountains far beneath. They looked like little mounds, but they were bigger than any mountains in Great Britain. Ben Nevis and Snowdon might lie in the shadow of these walls. The greatest building ever raised by man would make a little speck upon that rock tower, mighty Niagara might lurk in yonder crack; but even then I could not see to the bottom.

HOW I BECAME A NOVELIST.

By Edna Lyall.

The *Sunday Magazine* contains an article by the late well known writer, Edna Lyall, upon her early experiences. This article gives many interesting glimpses of the formation of her character. She says:—

It was not until I was nine years old that the desire to write seized me. In the meantime, however, much of the future training of an author was going on. We were blessed with a nurse whose sympathies were wide and far reaching, and I owe a great deal to her kindly heart, and to her unfailing readiness to tell us all that she had heard and seen. Moreover, being the youngest of the family, it chanced that I heard books read and topics discussed between the elder ones and my parents which very soon widened the world for me.

HEROES AND FAVOURITE AUTHORS.

Among her early heroes was Mr. Fawcett, and later, Oliver Cromwell:—

Politics were very real, and were somehow made interesting to us, my father encouraging us to think on such subjects. My first political hero was Mr. Fawcett, and I can clearly recall the excitement of his election for Brighton. It was partly his blindness which made him my hero, for, suffering much from weak eyes, I well knew what it was to live in the dark, and my mother had told me how cleverly she had seen Mr. Fawcett manage at a dinner party, and how he would not allow his loss of sight in any way to spoil his life.

Returning once more to the influences which in early life did most to fit me for future work, I must mention two which were specially powerful. The first was the opportunity of hearing good standard books read. My father was a very good reader, and we enjoyed nothing better than hearing him read the "Waverley Novels." Jane Austen's novels, with their delicious humour, were far beyond the comprehension of a child of eight or nine, and I confess to having thought them extremely dull. But Sir Walter Scott opened a whole world of delight to us, and to my way of thinking it was a more wholesome world than that revealed to the rising generation by the very fascinating, but often morbid, studies of child life provided nowadays in the countless "children's books."

CHARACTERISTICS.

Undoubtedly I was born a coward; my mother, by infinite patience and gentle encouragement, taught me to fight my fears. One of my greatest terrors was an old street fiddler with hideously crooked legs and deformed feet; he used to prop himself up on two sticks and play melancholy tunes, a music which in itself was gruesome.

Though incorrigibly stupid at mathematics and seldom deeply interested in science, they found me an apt pupil at anything connected with literature or history.

The seventeenth century always had a special fascination for me, and, after a brief wavering in schoolroom days, when a very pathetic picture of Charles I. and some thrilling cavalier stories temporarily eclipsed the grand figure of the Protector, I returned to my allegiance, and in course of time endeavoured to show in "To Right the Wrong" that it was possible to be an honest God-fearing well-bred Englishman, yet to espouse the Parliamentary side in the great Civil War.

THE VALUE OF "DREAM CHILDREN."

From those past days up to the present time there has always been a story on hand, and writing has become so much a part of my life that it is difficult quite to understand what life without a vocation would be like, or how people exist without "dream children." They cost one much suffering, and bring many cares and anxieties; they are not what we could wish, and we are conscious of their faults. Still they are our "dream children," and when they cheer the dull, or interest the overworked, or help the perplexed, there comes a glad sense that it has all been worth while, and we are thankful that the gift was given us.

THE JEWS AND THE ZIONIST ASSOCIATION.

By Israel Zangwill.

In the *Magazine of Commerce* is published a most interesting interview with Mr. Israel Zangwill on "The Commercial Position of the Jews." The Jews, in Mr. Zangwill's opinion, have no commercial position at all. As to the reasons which have brought them to their present condition, he thinks that—

The Jew survives by reason of the unending persecution that has been his lot since the dispersion. Forced by ceaseless restriction within the narrowest limits of social and commercial life, he has sought relief in the strenuous inner life, that has kept him from becoming like the lowest orders of his persecutors, while, naturally enough, he has excelled in the few paths that have been opened to him. He could not enter the trading guilds in mediæval times: their profession of faith forbade him. He had to buy the right to live, and to pay heavily for it. Church and State used him in every age to squeeze the people and bear the odium that resulted; the profits they were apt to share, and the Jew's share was a very small one. In serving these masters the Jew incurred the hatred of the masses, and it was contrary to the policy of the powers he served to do anything to mitigate the ill will. To-day in Great Britain the Jew enjoys liberty; he is free to follow his instinct for art or commerce, race and religion are no longer stumbling blocks. Consequently he reaps the reward of the discipline, repression, and assiduity of past generations; the powers his forebears cultivated come into active use, and he attains a fair measure of success.

THE ZIONIST MOVEMENT.

Touching the future of the Jewish race, Mr. Zangwill says:—

A very great movement is afoot, and if it succeeds the Jewish problem may yet be solved, and Israel may take up a national and commercial position of the first importance. The Zionist movement seeks to solve the great Jewish problem for Jews and Gentiles alike. . . . This is a commercial age; a movement like Zionism cannot exist without it. If we are to get the Jews back to Palestine, there must be something for them to do when they get there. A map of the world can do more to explain the commercial possibilities of the country in five minutes than I can do in an hour's conversation. The unique position of the country has long been appreciated. It is not extravagant to suggest that the twentieth century must see its development. The march of progress cannot be stayed. By whom could Palestine's possibilities be developed so well as by the Jews, the people whose earliest history and most enduring hopes are centred upon it?

ITS PRACTICAL NATURE.

It is in every sense a practical working scheme, supported by hundreds of Zionist societies in every part of the world, possessing a bank, the Jewish Colonial Trust is its financial instrument, and a National Fund for the purchase of land and concessions, supported by the great majority of all who recognise the gravity of the international Jewish problem.

As to the financial position of the scheme, Mr. Zangwill holds that it is—

not unsatisfactory, but they will take longer time to develop, owing to the great poverty of the Jews. All over the world now there are Zionist societies, and every member pays his "shekel," and has a vote in nominating a delegate to the annual Zionist Congress, held in the summer at Basle, and attended by Zionists all the world over, from Siberia to South Africa.

THE RESULTS OF THE SCHEME.

If the Jews go back to Palestine, or rather, if the oppressed go back, aided by the free—for it is neither necessary nor possible to uproot the latter—they will speedily build up a strong community. As soon as he is there in sufficient numbers to develop the country, and acquire a certain measure of success, the pressure in other lands will be lightened by the inevitable gravitation towards the successful centre.

A VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

In the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr R. Blake White tells of his experiences on the Puracé volcano during the eruption of 1869. This volcano is situated in the Republic of Colombia, and is one of the giants of the Andes, being over 15,000 feet in height. The ascent itself proved too much for some of Mr White's companions, but finally an encampment was formed some 13,000 feet above sea level. In the evening the volcano was a thing of beauty.

THE ERUPTION AT CLOSE QUARTERS

The whole crater was ablaze; roaring flames shot up from it one thousand feet; they rushed up with fierce violence; they did not "lick" or "swirl" as commonplace flames do, but looked just like what they were—a mighty gas jet under enormous pressure. Above the flames a column of steam, white, red, orange, yellow, blue, green, of all colours, illuminated by the glare, followed the mad upward rush of the flames for another two thousand feet at least, and then began to break in billowy masses, which seemed to be capped by a spreading black cloud. Perhaps it was only black by contrast, for it was the seat of a most wonderful display of lightning, forked, zigzag and flash, which did not cease for an instant. Possibly the roar of the volcano prevented one's hearing thunder; at any rate it was not distinguishable. The earth shook with a continuous tremor, caused clearly by the rushing forth of the mighty jet of gas and steam, but altogether I felt pretty sure that we ran no great danger where we were.

The next day the ascent was resumed and the edge of the crater reached by sheer hard work.

We could only struggle up twenty or thirty yards at a spurt. At last I thought I should have to give in. I was half asphyxiated, and my eyes were smarting badly. Lying on the ground I felt a strong breeze, and peeping up through my fingers I saw some jutting stones. I guessed it was the edge of the crater, so I took a good breath of fresh air, and made a rush for it. Sure enough it was the crater's edge, and I dropped sharp on my hands and knees, for I had no wish to fall into it. I cannot adequately describe what I saw. Such an immensity of flame is beyond description. The noise must have been awful, but I did not hear it, for I was too busy looking. I concentrated all my faculties in the endeavour to see the *heart* of that fearful thing, and this is what I saw.

LOOKING DOWN INTO THE CRATER

The bottom of the crater looked dark, a dull red. The rush of gas and steam was invisible, there was no condensation in flame. All the fire was aloft. Two thirds of the way up from the apparent bottom the enormous violence of flame leapt skywards in a furious rush. From that point, the centre of combustion, the flames darted *downwards*. How they flashed down, how they recoiled, how the mighty tongues of fire seemed to aim at penetrating the awesome chasm which they could not reach, and how splendid were their colours! All the colours of the spectrum were visible. As a blowpipe expert, I thought, "There's copper, sodium, strontium, potassium, magnesium, chromium, nickel, everything that colours a flame!" The flashing and darting of the flames was something like what one sees at times in the aurora borealis.

That the affair was not at all child's play, besides the danger from the fire and lava, is proved by the effect of the gases.

Next morning on reaching for the handkerchief that had served me as a respirator the previous day, and which I had hung up to dry, it fell to shreds, completely burned by the acid gases. The black check in the ends of my plaid had turned yellow though the fabric was not hurt. I had a nasty pricking away down in my left lung, and now, thirty-three years after this trip, every doctor that examines me says I have a little patch of lung dried up and adhering to the pleura.

VOLCANOES UNDER THE SEA.

In the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Thoulet deals with the fascinating subject of submarine volcanoes. All the known facts prove, he says, that volcanic eruptions do actually occur in the bottom of the ocean and it is obvious how important it is for the safety of navigation that these dangerous zones should be clearly defined from time to time in order that they may be avoided. It is pretty clear that if the secrets of the sea were all known it would appear that many a good ship posted missing at Lloyd's had been overwhelmed in one of these terrible cataclysms, more dangerous than any tempest. Unfortunately it seems that the course of these eruptions cannot, at any rate at present, be foretold by scientific men. Astronomers can foretell the manner of an eclipse and the date of a comet's return, and meteorologists can trace beforehand the course of a cyclone or the extent of a flood, but so far no definite law has been deduced from the multitude of facts collected about volcanic eruptions. Japan particularly suffers from these visitations, and in hardly a less degree Central America. But even in these dangerous zones the eruptions do not, so far as can be observed, occur in any regularity which would enable scientific men to warn mankind of their coming.

ISLANDS THAT COME AND GO

Much less is known of submarine volcanoes than of those on land, naturally enough, for the science of hydrography is mainly pursued as an aid to navigation, and the greater depths of the ocean do not interest the navigator; he only wants to be warned where he may expect shoals. When he is out at sea he does not care how many miles of water he has below his keel. The whole subject demands the pen of a Jules Verne. At any rate, the fact of the existence of submarine volcanoes cannot be denied. An island called Julia appeared to the south of Sicily in 1831, and vanished again after an existence of about two months. Soundings taken at the spot showed a depth of fifty metres. An island called Sabrina appeared and disappeared in 1811 in the neighbourhood of the Azores. In 1866 the island Georgios appeared in the Archipelago of Santorin. So lately as September, 1901, the little island of Bermuja, in the south of the Gulf of Mexico, suddenly disappeared. These eruptions generally occur in comparatively shallow water, but sometimes, as in the case of the island of Sabrina, the depth is very great. At the spot where that island vanished an enormous fissure has been traced at a depth of at least 3,500 mètres.

ZONES OF VOLCANIC ACTIVITY

M. Thoulet considers that there are two great zones of volcanic activity—the one terrestrial, running through Central America, Mexico, the Antilles, the South of Spain, Santorin, the Red Sea, and the Persian Gulf, to the Malay Archipelago, while the other line traverses the Atlantic in the neighbourhood of Tristan d'Acunha, St. Helena, Ascension, the Canaries, the Azores, and Madeira.

COUNT TOLSTOY THROUGH AMERICAN EYES.

In the *Cosmopolitan* appears a sketch of the great Russian writer by Elbert Hubbard, which will interest many, more especially since Tolstoy's "Resurrection" is being now played in London, Paris and New York. Mr. Hubbard spends much time in painting the contrast between the life of the Count and his wife. He describes a splendid dinner-party, to which an American guest was invited, and adds:—

At the foot of the table is seated—oh, ye gods!—a man in coarse, peasant costume, and a leather girdle is at his waist.

At first glance this man is repelling—the cheap blue blouse of the toiler, the bold features, the large mouth, the beetling eyebrows, the shaggy shock of hair, the long iron-gray beard, the bronze of the face, seem so strangely out of place here. You approach closer, and are reassured, as gentle eyes beaming with sympathy look into yours, and the low, clearly modulated voice bids you welcome. As the big, calloused hand grasps your own you feel that you are in the shadow of a great rock in a weary land, and all the fine speeches you have formulated slip from your memory—and you say nothing. At the left hand of this strange figure sits a young woman, plain in feature, her dress some simple gray flannel stuff that covers her form from ankle to wrist and throat. She wears no jewelry—and the quick eye of the pilgrim notes that her hands are unused to gloves. The peasant presents her simply as "my daughter," and motions the visitor to a seat at his right hand.

TOLSTOY'S DINNER.

While the other guests were enjoying a nine-course dinner Count Tolstoy and his daughter seemed to eat nothing "until the first course of meat is being brought, when a maid enters through a side door with a simple plate of pottage for each, and a loaf of rye-bread. They eat the bread, and partake of the one dish set before them, and of nothing else—they taste neither coffee nor wine."

Mr. Hubbard thus describes Tolstoy's workroom:—

The room is low, large and square; book-shelves line the walls; a long table is in the centre, strewn with papers, books and writing-materials, in all of the harmonious disorder that marks the workshop of a tireless worker; a cot at one side shows where the master sleeps; and at the foot of the cot you see a cobbler's outfit that looks just like a corner in any shoemaker's shop.

A TOLSTOY STORY.

The writer concludes a most sympathetic article with these lines:—

Leo Tolstoy's is the most vibrant and far-reaching voice in Russia—if not in the round world. He has honey-combed the Greek Church, forced arbitration upon the Tsar, who had nothing to arbitrate, and to many made war odious. He has done by peaceful means what centuries of Nihilism could never do.

The Church has excommunicated him, and visited upon his gray head its most bitter curses, but his appeal is to another Tribunal.

Recently two men were sentenced at Moscow to the Siberian mines for circulating heretical literature. Tolstoy came forward, and showed that he himself had written the pamphlets, and circulated them. He demanded that the manacles be taken from the men and placed upon himself—he would go to Siberia, if need be.

The judge released the men, and ordered Tolstoy from the court-room, merely telling him to be prepared to answer if he should be sent for. But they dare not touch Tolstoy—the people are with him.

The desire of his life and the prayer of his heart is to give his love to those who have little—to those who need love most.

The cry of Victor Hugo was:—"More light! More light!"
The cry of Leo Tolstoy is:—"More love! More love!"

THE LOVE OF HUGO'S LIFE.

By far the most interesting article in the February *Revue de Paris* is that concerning Juliette Drouet, the woman who was for upwards of fifty years the closest feminine friend of Victor Hugo. How far the friendship went no one knows, and probably no one will ever know; in any case, as far ago as the month of May, 1836, the poet, accompanied by Mdlle. Drouet, was visiting her native place, Foujeres, and writing marvellous descriptions of the beautiful little town to his wife and to his friends.

Even at that early date in their friendship Juliette played a great part in the great poet's life, and she is said to have provided him with many of the most interesting details concerning the convent where she had been brought up, and which was described by him so marvellously in "Les Misérables." When they first met she was on the stage, and very beautiful. As a very young girl she had had what even in France it was then the custom to call "a misfortune," and Hugo determined to raise her to a higher level. During the fifty years which followed they wrote to each other literally almost every day, and this extraordinary and, from the literary point of view, most valuable correspondence is now the property of the lady's nephew, who, it is said, intends to present it to the French National Library.

Whenever it was possible Hugo called on Juliette every morning and every evening, and in the interval they wrote to each other several letters. In the *Revue* are given some quaint and charming examples of these epistles. Years went on, and the day came when Victor Hugo, his wife and children, were followed into exile by Mademoiselle Drouet. Then, apparently for the first time, Madame Hugo mournfully accepted the situation, and became the friend of the woman who had been devoted to Hugo for close on twenty years. It was generally thought that after the death of his wife, in 1868, Victor Hugo would marry the lady, who by that time everyone called Madame Juliette Drouet. But, as so often happens, those who think that they know everything knew very little; the relationship continued exactly what it had been before. After the death of Hugo's daughters she consented to come and live with him in his house, and to become his careful guardian and housekeeper. They still seemed to live in their curious romance, and very late in their joint lives Hugo wrote her the following lines:—"Every night before going to sleep I ask God to allow you to live as long as myself. I pray that we may die together, and be for ever united in Heaven." This prayer was not answered; Madame Drouet acquired a painful heart disease, which she managed to conceal from her illustrious friend; she died in 1883, very soon after Hugo had written in a volume which they both called their anniversary book, and which had been first opened in the year 1833, "The word love is a great word; God has used it to the world, and the world has sent it back to God. I love you, my adored angel. Let us begin our fiftieth year of union by that divine phrase, I love you."

NOVEL USES OF THE SUBMARINE.

IN a recent number of the *Magazine of Commerce* Mr. H. Fyfe writes on "The Commercial Uses of the Submarine Boat." These, he says, are as follows, taking Mr. Lake, the inventor of the *Argonaut*, as his authority :—

1. Wrecking sunken vessels, salvage work, raising wrecks, and generally in all submarine operations where divers, diving-bells and similar appliances are used.
2. In the coral, pearl or sponge fisheries.
3. Dredging gold and other metals and minerals from river and sea-coast bottoms.
4. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rock or *débris* from the entrance to harbours.
5. As a scientific and pleasure craft.

Mr. Lake has drawn up a list of sunken vessels containing treasure. He proposes to commence work on the *New Era*, which sank off the coast of New Jersey in 1854 with 130,000 dollars on board. The *La Lutine*, sunk near the Zuyder Zee in 1799, had nearly 7,000,000 dollars on board in bullion and specie, about 1,000,000 dollars of which has been recovered by fishermen by means of grapples :—

The possibility of utilising submarine boats in the coral, pearl or sponge fisheries has already been touched upon. At present this work is done by natives, who possess quite surprising powers of remaining below water, or by divers. Mr. Lake so claims that more work could be performed in one day by the *Argonaut* than in a month under the present working system. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rocks or *débris* from the entrance to harbours, craft of the *Argonaut* type should prove of value. Equipped with a derrick to handle the heavy stones, foundations could be laid under water almost as readily as on land, all the lifting and placing of the stone being done by power operated from the interior of the vessel, the diver having only to guide the stone into place. In rock-drilling a large divers' compartment would be arranged in the bottom of the boat, so that men could stand there and operate their compressed air-drills just as they would in the upper air.

It is a pity that under one of the illustrations to so interesting a paper should occur so stupid a blunder as to describe the Russian battleship *Revitzan* as "The new Imperial Prussian battleship *Revignan.*"

TWO WAYS OF BORING THE ALPS.

THE longest tunnel in the world, the Simplon tunnel, is the subject of an admirable sketch by Mr. H. G. Archer in a recent number of *Cassell's Magazine.* When open for traffic in May, 1904, it will be 12½ miles long, the St. Gothard being 9¾, the Mont Cenis 7¾, and the Arlberg 6¼. Perhaps the most pleasing feature in the sketch is the witness it bears to the vastly greater care taken of the workmen in this than in any of the preceding bores. Strange to say, one of the most formidable dangers to the health of the navvies is the intense heat of the tunnel, the temperature having risen as high as 123 degs. Fahrenheit. A valuable illustration of the progress of civilisation is supplied by the contrast which Mr. Archer draws between the arrangements at the Simplon and the arrangements at St. Gothard :—

THE INHUMAN.

At the latter the workmen were miserably housed in wretched wooden shanties. Professors described the tunnel itself as a veritable hell, continuous labour in its pestiferous atmosphere being almost certain death for the young. Owing to the air, vitiated by the perpetual explosion of dynamite, the smoke from hundreds of reeking oil lamps, and the exhalations from the bodies of men and horses, being insufficiently renewed, together with the entire absence of sanitary appliances, 80 per cent. of the miners suffered from a form of trichinosis, consisting of microscopic worms in the intestines. During the eight years the tunnel took to make, no less than 400 lives were lost, either from "tunnel worm" or from pneumonia, the latter originating through the sudden change from the hot galleries to the cool Alpine atmosphere outside, while another 200 were killed or maimed by explosions and passing trucks.

THE HUMANE.

Things were managed better at the Arlberg, but it has been reserved for the Simplon directorate to inaugurate with their refinements a new era in the history of social science. To obviate the risk of pneumonia, large dressing halls are provided at either entrance. On emerging from the galleries the men are compelled to enter these halls which are ready heated for their reception at the temperature which they have just left, and to stay therein for half an hour whilst the temperature is gradually cooled down to that prevailing outside. The men are conveyed into and out of the tunnel in trainloads, and the space between the tunnel exits and the platforms where they alight is roofed over and boarded in, so that no chill may be contracted on this short portion of the journey. The halls are equipped with baths, hot and cold douches, etc., and here the men take off their mining clothes, which are at once hung up in heated rooms to dry, ready for the next day's work. Adjacent are canteens, under official control, and selling nothing but the best food and liquor at nominal prices. Excellent hospitals have been provided in case of accident or illness ; and, lastly, in order to minimise the risks of accident inside the tunnel, the trains are run by time-table and protected by signals, while the narrow-gauge contractors' track is laid at one side, thus leaving plenty of room for pedestrians.

AN ENORMOUS CANAL.

A WRITER in the *Magazine of Commerce* tells of the proposed great canal traversing Russia and connecting the Baltic with the Black Sea. This canal would start from Riga and end at Cherson, near the Crimea—a length of 1,607 kilometres. The average depth would be twenty-six feet. "By keeping to this line some of the most important towns of Central Russia, such as Riga, Dunaberg, Kief, Ekaterinoslav and Cherson, would be served directly, whilst those on the tributaries of the Dnieper and Duna would come within easy reach by the deepening of these tributaries."

The canal would enable Russian men-of-war and large steamers to pass through the heart of Russia, thus strengthening enormously the naval position in the Black Sea. As to the cost of this great undertaking, the writer says that—

An American syndicate has declared itself ready to undertake the work and finish it in five years, and at a cost of £32,500,000. The construction of such a network of canals would constitute Russia the country best served with inland waterways in Europe. They would bring its most distant districts "near to the sea," and the enterprise obviously means an important development of the "world traffic," as well as of the natural riches of the land itself.

THE FUTURE OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

By Mark Twain.

Mark Twain continues in the *North American Review* his humorous account of Christian Science as it is and as it will be, in the March number. He deals almost exclusively in prophecy, and his prophecy is somewhat more broadly farcical than his history. He declares that Christian Science is spreading and likely to spread, that religions do not depend for their increase upon appeals to the intellect, it is environment more than anything else which decides the faith of man and woman. Hence, although the Christian Science Church makes no embarrassing appeal to the intellect, it can get along quite well without it, seeing that it has secured that environment which is worth two or three hundred thousand times more than an appeal to the intellect.

There are families of Christian Scientists in every community in America, and each family is a factory and an agency for the cause. Four years ago there were six Christian Scientists in a certain town that he is acquainted with, a year ago there were 250, now they have built a church and its membership numbers 400. It may be that Christian Science is restricted to the unintelligent and the people who do not think: therein lies the danger; it is restricted to 499 persons out of every 500 persons who live in this planet.

IN THE YEAR 2902.

He then proceeds to give us a highly farcical sketch supposed to be written in the year 2902; he gives the outlines of the history of the rise of Christian Science to be the sole political and religious power on earth. His prophetical history runs somewhat as follows:--In A.M., which is the year of our Mother, 55, which corresponds to anno domini 1875, 'Science and Health' was published. A generation or two later she wrote the book on the other side, and sent it down from on high by revelation. The title was changed, for henceforth it was known as 'The Holy Bible' by her Divine Supremacy Pope Mary Baker G. Eddy the first. By her command Christian Science was changed to Divine Science, in the reign of the fourth Pope, when the Church's universal dominion on earth was secured. He was the first male Pope, but by the terms of the will of Mrs. Eddy all Popes must officially bear our Mother's name, and be called 'she,' quite regardless of sex. But notwithstanding this our Popes have been male, as a rule, since the earliest days.

HOW THE DESTINIES OF THE WORLD WERE DECIDED.

The circumstance which decided the destinies of the world was the discovery of railways and telegraphs. This circumstance led to the first Trust, and led to the concentration of the forces of capital and labour in the two prodigious Trusts, each of which in turn obtained the mastery. Capital abolished the republic and erected an hereditary monarchy on its ruins. Later, labour rose and seized the whole outfit, turned out the Billionaire Royal Family, and set up a Walking Delegate and his household in their place.

Meanwhile Christian Science was growing relentlessly and ceaselessly. When it numbered half the country's population the intellect of the land, realising where power and profit were to be had, went over to Christian Science. The Roman Catholic Church gave up the struggle, and merged itself with the giant Christian Science Trust. This occurred about the year 2000. One of the first acts of the Christian Science, when it became supreme, was to order the destruction of all secular libraries, the suppression of all secular seats of learning, and the suppression of all literature not issued by the Papal press at Boston, which was henceforth known as Eddyflats. Four-fifths of the nation scurried to the Church; the rest were lashed into it.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SUPREME.

The Church was master, supreme and undisputed. Its dominion covered every land and sea, and made all previous concentrations of Imperial force and wealth seem nursery trifles by contrast. The founder of Divine Science was exalted into the second place in the Royal Family. The world civilisations were extinguished, and black night closed down upon the world. The story is to be continued in our next. The materials of this veracious history are supposed to have been drawn from the inestimable book which Mark Twain, the father of history, wrote and sealed up in a special vault in an important city of his day.

Mark Twain's account of himself is very humorous. "We know," he says, "that what we know of the Father of History is gathered from modest chance admissions of his own. We know that he was a statesman and moralist of world-wide authority, and a historian whose works were studied and revered by all the nations and colleges in his day. It is apparent that he had defects, this we learn by his attempts to conceal them. He lived through our Mother's earthly sojourn, and several years after her translation in the automobile of fire. From him we learn that he was 246 years of age when he finished his book and buried it, but the date of his death is shrouded in obscurity."

Cornhill for March is a fairly readable number, the most important articles, that by Mr. Hogarth on the Cretan Exhibition, and by Mr. Carlile on the question of London's Unemployed, being noticed elsewhere. The Hon. George Peel gossips lightly on the Durbar. In a similarly light vein are sketched the travels of an architect in search of occupation in the United States, and there is a satire by Mr. E. H. Lacon Watson on the evils of property as illustrated by a wife's perpetual meddling with her husband's arrangements of his rooms and furniture. Prospects in two professions are discussed. Land agency is said to offer congenial employment and a good and lucrative business. Farming offers great chances to the working farmer, but not to the gentleman farmer. Miss Violet A. Simpson contributes an interesting study of servants and service in the eighteenth century in town and country, from which it appears that the tyranny of domestics and their exactions had reached an almost incredible point.

THE FIRST CRADLE OF GREEK CIVILISATION.

IT is a striking sidelight on the near Eastern Question, now at the acute phase once more, that the liberation of Crete from Ottoman misrule led directly to the discovery of an early and hitherto undreamed of civilisation. This fact appears in a paper by Mr. D G Hogarth in *Cornhill* on the Cretan Exhibition at Burlington House Minoan Knossos was the centre of the most significant of the Hellenic myths and traditions of power, and Schliemann had endeavoured to institute explorations there, but the Ottoman Governors and the Moslem owners of the site interposed difficulties After Prince George and freedom came, Mr Arthur Evans, keeper of the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, had no difficulty in buying out the Moslem owners, and in March, 1900, he put in the first spade The result of three seasons work has shown this hillock "to contain by far the most varied and extraordinary evidence of a dead civilisation that perhaps has ever been brought to light at one spot in any part of the world".—

Not only could the Knossian builders pile storey upon storey of massive stonework, connected by broad and easy internal stairways, rising flight over flight, for the first time in the history of architecture, but they could drain and sanitate their constructions better than our own mediæval builders

There are many indications here of a peaceful prosperity and a sumptuousness of civilisation for which one was little prepared in wild Crete in the middle of the second millennium before the Christian era It is most significant that this great Palace building, with all its wealth in kind suggested by the presence of hundreds of oil and wine jars as high as a man, and with all its wealth in precious material, gold, silver, ivory, crystal—whose existence actual remains, paintings, and the many sunken treasure chests abundantly prove, should have been wholly unfortified Its great portals, north and south, open straight on to the surrounding country, and the town clustering round, seems to have had no wall

The Cretan King, it is inferred, had command not only of his own island but of the South Ægean Hence the luxurious peace enjoyed at Knossos, which neither Memphis, Thebes nor Babylon could ever enjoy —

Thanks to natural advantages of isolated position and fertility, Crete seems to have taken the lead of all its neighbouring lands in the third millennium B C, and to have kept it till the cataclysm which everywhere overwhelmed Ægean civilisation about the beginning of the first

The acme of Knossian culture seems to fall contemporaneously with the Eighteenth Pharaonic Dynasty—that is, in the sixteenth century, just before that epoch to which the Mycenæan treasure seems chiefly to belong

To the art of this Minoan age proper, stimulated by political greatness, and encouraged by profound peace, belongs the great bulk of the wall paintings, the ceiling designs, the friezes, the sculpture in stone and ivory, the gem designs, and the ceramic handiwork illustrated in the exhibition room

An enormous number of clay tablets have been found at Knossos, inscribed in yet undeciphered characters. The glory of this Ægean chapter in the history of civilisation extended from 2000 to 1000 B C, when it was stamped out by the invader —

A movement of semi barbarous peoples from East Europe and West Asia, which has left its mark on Greek tradition as the "Dorian Invasion," evidently swept over the civilised lands, invigorating the stock but eclipsing awhile the culture But the old artistic race lived on, amalgamating itself with the new-comers, and modifying its conquerors, and after general peace was established once more, idealism revived in the joint issue of the older and newer peoples The sudden appearance of high art in Hellas in the seventh century was, therefore, a Renascence rather than a miracle of spontaneous generation, and something of the spirit and tradition of Knossian culture inspired the Ionian art of the sixth century and the Attic of the fifth, and contributed to make that Hellenism to which we of Western Europe are the actual heirs

THE STATE'S COSTLY TRIBUTE TO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

MR ERNEST E WILLIAMS, in the *Windsor* for March, pursues his investigations into the waste of public money He finds that the net Government bill for stationery and printing for this year is £784,326 Salaried posts are often asterisked in returns as "to be reconsidered on a vacancy" Nevertheless, the bill for salaries is increasing year by year He recalls Sir Howard Vincent's agitation against the Stationery Department purchasing their goods abroad The result was not merely the encouragement of home industry, but the reduction of the stationery bill by some £50,000 a year Mr Williams strongly objects to the printing of colossal reports which nobody reads and scarcely anybody wants He quotes from two volumes of special reports on educational subjects He says —

I open volume 8 at random, and find, at page 323, a long quotation from one of Matthew Arnold's works regarding some debate in the Netherlands in 1857 on the subject of religious education I open again at page 337, and find the beginning of a chronological table of political events in the Netherlands from 1780 onwards At page 113 I find a series of literary criticisms, the product of Mr J G Legg and Mr M F Sadler Here the reader learns that Tegner "revived for his compatriots the old Scandinavian poetry", that another poet, Geijer, is also "the greatest of Swedish historians," and that he and Tegner are "peculiarly representative of the culture and liberal opinions of their day and country" One also learns with relief that Bishop J O Wallin, "the compiler of the Swedish official Psalter," is "a powerful religious poet" Yet somehow one would rather see these valuable appreciations in the more widely read columns of, say, the *Athenæum*

Towards the end of the volume I come across accounts of three school journeys in Yorkshire One of these interesting jaunts was made to Roche Abbey, Sandbeck, and Furbeck, by boys from the Thornhill Board School, Rotherham School Board (N D) The account begins "The long wished-for day arrived with a clear sky and a light breeze, an ideal day for a country ramble" . . Now, why on earth is this sort of school magazine matter reproduced at considerable length and great cost in an official Government publication?

The remedy he suggests is —

First, Ministers should stiffen their backs against the constant and unnecessary demands for returns by private members In other cases, where the mere compilation of a return would not involve much trouble or expense, or where the return would be of undoubted interest to certain persons, and is not of an unreasonable character, the Government might furnish the return in manuscript, hand it to the member asking for it, and leave it to him to give it further publicity at his own expense if he so desired This simple and businesslike reform would save the country scores of thousands of pounds each year

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

ANY Briton who wishes to keep posted in the affairs of the American Republic will find that Dr. Albert Shaw's copiously illustrated sketch of the Progress of the World in the *American Review of Reviews* will be more helpful and illuminative than any other printed matter of six times the bulk issuing from the presses of the United States. Dr. Shaw is in the closest touch with the executive, he is the personal friend of most of the leading educationists, and his monthly survey of the contemporary history of the New World is the best thing procurable for love or money in the Old World or the New. To every American in Britain or on the Continent this feature alone makes the *American Review* indispensable. But there are a multitude of other features. In the March number, for instance, the range of general articles is very wide. To begin with, there is a bright, intelligent account of the Sultan of Morocco and his present troubles. Methodists all over the world will be interested in Dr. Buckley's brief but lucid account of how the American Methodists raised £4,000,000 as a Twentieth Century fund, which is four times as much as the British Methodists raised. Mr. Winthrop L. Marvin contributes an elaborately illustrated paper on "Germany on the Sea." The more strictly American articles are the character sketch of Mr. Cortelyon, who was private secretary of three Presidents, and is now the Secretary of the new Department of Commerce. He is just turned forty, and his rise from a reporter's desk to the secretaryship has been singularly rapid even for America. Another character sketch deals with the late Senator Dawes. Nothing better of its kind than the paper on the Lumber Industry of the Pacific Coast has appeared in any American magazine. Mr. H. H. Lusk describes the First Parliament of Australia. Besides these special articles all the regular features of the Review are maintained up to the old standard—Reviews, Leading Articles, Caricatures, etc. It is a compendium of contemporary American life and thought.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for March apart from its politics, which seem to get more hopeless every month - is an excellent number, and contains three or four articles of first-rate interest. I have noticed elsewhere the paper on "The Kaisers," the Hon. G. Peel's "Career of Lord Curzon," the paper on Macedonian reform, Sir Hiram Maxim's "Play and Players at Monte Carlo," and the anonymous paper entitled "A Final Irish Land Measure." There is therefore very little left to be dealt with in this section.

AGAINST THE SUGAR CONVENTION.

One of the best of the other papers is Mr. R. J. Boyd's scathing exposure of the Sugar Convention. Mr. Boyd is managing director of the great firm of James Keiller and Co., but he writes from the general public point of view. He lays stress upon the fact that the West Indian sugar industry has failed quite apart from the damage inflicted upon it by the Continental bounties :—

Sugar still comes to this country from the West Indies in small quantities, it is true, largely because it is in such a very different state to the Continental product. No two West Indian parcels are alike. There is no standard whatever, and every parcel has to be landed and sold by auction. In addition to this it loses a large amount of weight through drainage, and reaches its ultimate end in a very different condition to that produced by the enterprising German. Small wonder, then, that the West Indian has been unable to compete in this market. It must also be remembered that in importing raw sugar to this country from the West Indies, freight and charges have to be paid on a large proportion of waste material which must be eliminated in the process of refining, and with freight at 25s. per ton, as against 5s. from Germany and France, it is little wonder that the business is unprofitable.

If the beet sugar industry of Europe were curtailed its place would be taken not by sugar from the West Indies, but from the Cuban producer and the American sugar-refiner. Another point raised by Mr. Boyd is that it will be quite impossible to ascertain whether imported confectionery and other goods made from sugar are made from the bounty-fed article or not.

RADICAL OXFORD.

"The Lament of an Oxford Tory," the Hon. Edward Cadogan to wit, is caused by the successful onslaught which Radicalism and allied movements have made upon that old centre of reaction. Mr. Cadogan is simply horrified by the decline of Toryism indicated by the following revolutionary changes :—

In Oxford the Opposition leaders are indeed working with a will. The walls of the University common rooms and public meeting places are continually echoing to the forcible and vociferous denunciations of Mr. Lloyd-George, the graceful epigram and seductive persuasion of Lord Rosebery, the overpowering eloquence of Mr. John Morley and the volubility of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. At one time some of our colleges even fostered the opinions of the so-called Pro-Boers until the ubiquitous generals asked these individuals for something more substantial than their sympathy. Certain of our College Fellows rushed into print in a manner which startled the stagnant feelings of their more reserved and more pedantic brethren. One of the first indignation meetings against the Government Education Bill took place in Oxford, and there are perhaps few places in England where this measure has met with so much hysterical animosity. The "Imperial idea," so far from being a term to conjure with, is in Oxford dismissed with the sneer of contempt. Even the question of Home Rule is countenanced as a question thoroughly worthy of consideration, if not of approval. In fact, when it is said that all sections of the Opposition find their admirers and followers in the University, even the Irish Nationalist party must not be excluded from the category.

There is not a single Conservative Club in Oxford which is supported either by great numbers or by any enthusiasm ; and the Union Society discusses problems which savour of Hyde Park Socialism.

LONDON PORT AND TRINITY HOUSE.

Mr. E. Price Edwards, secretary of Trinity House, writes on this subject. He maintains that no good reasons have been shown for transferring the lighting and buoying and pilotage of London Port to a new authority as was recommended by the Royal Commissioners ; and that to do so would set up a system more costly and less efficient than that under which the two services are now conducted :—

The demand for the establishment of a single authority to absorb the powers and responsibilities of all, save two, of the authorities now exercising varying duties in the River Thames has been raised and persisted in without accurate knowledge of the existing state of things, without due examination and inquiry into the details of the question, and without due consideration of the possible ultimate effects of the proposed change. It is founded on a vague belief that such a reform must of necessity improve matters, and amounts to little more than mere sentiment.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March is a good number. I quote from the article by Sir John Gorst elsewhere.

PROFESSOR VAMBÉRY TO THE RESCUE.

Professor Vambéry, of Buda Pesth, is one of the most interesting men in Europe. Learned, travelled, articulate in a score of languages, he writes and speaks English like a native. But the note is always that of a Magyar whose Russophobia colours and distorts everything. A sincere lover of England, he has always, in season and out of season, endeavoured—"being moved thereto by the devil"—to fill the English mind with hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness towards Russia. Mr. Knowles has given him ample space and verge enough in the March number to discourse in thirty-five pages upon the agitation against England's power. It all resolves itself into the old cry of "'Ware the Russian Bear!" But towards the end of his article Professor Vambéry betakes himself to the less objectionable task of urging the English, whom he loves so well, to bestir themselves. He tells us plainly the English manufacturers—

take things far too easily, and, trusting too much to their own supremacy, many an advantage has been lost; the pupils have outstripped their master, and anger and envy are of little avail now. Nothing but an energetic pulling of oneself together, a thorough clearance of all the old system of education, can render assistance here.

THE EXTINCTION OF RARE BRITISH BIRDS.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith concludes his charming essay on the Raven by a lament that so many of our most interesting birds and animals are ceasing to exist. He says:—"The bustard and the bittern, owing to the increase of the population and the reclamation of the fens, are things of the long past. The buzzard, the harrier, and the peregrine falcon are becoming rarer and rarer. The fork-tailed kite is as dead as Queen Anne. The Cornish chough is nearly as extinct as the Cornish language." He suggests that we should imitate the Americans and create a preserve for interesting wild animals, such as would otherwise be extirpated.

THE AVERAGE HINDU IN A NEW LIGHT.

In an article bearing the altogether misleading title of "Reincarnation," a Brahmin, Marayan Harischandra, describes the Hindu from an altogether new point of view. The ways of a Hindu, he says, are as clear as a crystal book. His motives of conduct can always be known to a certainty, and his rules of conduct are as clearly defined as the laws of gravitation. His entire conduct depends on his belief in reincarnation and his doctrine of Karma, which is equivalent to the Christian doctrine "As thou hast sown so shalt thou reap." There is very little basic difference between the principles of Brahminism and Christianity:—

But what is the average Hindu in his dealings with his neighbour? Even this: an ideal "Christian," save in one thing—where the interests of his loved ones are at stake. Then the saintliest Hindu becomes a sinner. He would see the whole world go to ruin if thereby he could bring happiness to his loved one—be it parent or child, wife or mistress. From his earliest childhood the Hindu is taught one practical virtue: to love his own people. Reverence for parents, love for brothers and sisters, constitute his chief moral training in his youth; from that, the love for wife and child follows in the course of nature. It becomes the keynote of his external conduct.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Robert Anderson pleads more passionately than before for the imprisonment for life of all professional criminals; Mr. W. F. Lord dissertates upon the Brontë novels; Mr. L. Douglas discourses on the Real Cimabue; Mr. I. C. Medd gives us a well-informed fact-and-figure-crammed paper upon Agricultural Education in Holland. The Dutch spend twice as much per head on this as the English. The paper should be noted by all interested in English agriculture.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE first article in order and importance in the *New Liberal Review* is one by Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., on Ireland to-day. He remarks on the peace that is now prevalent in consequence of the Conference between landlord and tenant, but expresses the very strongest apprehension that the Government will spoil the unexampled opportunity by refusing to grant the terms agreed upon. Ministers, he thinks, are in danger of spoiling the ship for a ha'porth of tar. He reminds them that the moment the State grant disappears the Conference report ceases to have binding force upon anyone, and the prospect of a settlement vanishes.

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.

Mr. Charles Fox laments the foolish and supercilious way in which our Government has endeavoured to ignore the Hague Tribunal. There has been a general and sullen conspiracy among the monarchs of Europe and the Chancelleries to allow the functions of the Hague Tribunal to lapse by neglect. In the case of Venezuela, England ought, in accordance with the Hague agreement, to have invoked the offices of a friendly Power, obviously the United States. Instead, she delivered herself over, tied and bound, to that worst foe of arbitration, Germany. The writer remarks on the firm and consistent advocacy of the Hague Tribunal by America and France.

THE COCKNEYISATION OF ENGLAND.

This is the title of a very able paper by Mr. H. A. Spurr. It is full of smart epigrams. "It seems to be a law of nature that when two or three are gathered together, one, at least, begins to show off." The Cockney "is filled with the belief that to hurry is God's chief mandate to the good citizen." Next to hurry, the Cockney loves noise. There is more than smartness in this saying: "Civilisation may be defined as the practice of acquiring luxuries and dispensing with necessities." He laments that provincialism dwindles, and the town grows more and more. He insists on the need of children spending a year or two in the country, to be spared "the cityfying process," which sharpens the wit but hardens the heart.

OTHER ARTICLES.

It is significant of much that a political review feels it necessary to give the second place to a conservative criticism of Professor Van Manen's theory of the Pauline Epistles. The writer, the Rev. J. O. F. Murray, welcomes the theory as the *reductio ad impossibile* of naturalism. Mr. R. P. C. Johnson laments the waste of time at the Law Courts. In the King's Bench Division last October there were arrears amounting to 873 cases. He suggests additional judges for the Court of Appeal and the amendment of the circuit system. Mr. W. M. G. Williams calls attention to the alarming increase in our expenditure, and urges the appointment of a Committee on Estimates, which could overhaul accounts in a way impossible to the House of Commons as a whole. Mr. F. C. Benfield, late American Consul, gives a lively account of Venezuelan vicissitudes.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for March is a good average number. I have noticed elsewhere Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace's interesting speculations on "Man's Place in the Universe," Mr. Wells' instalment of "Mankind in the Making," Mr. J. G. Alger's "Thirty Years in Paris," and Mr. Eltzbacher's latest contribution to the anti-German campaign.

A NEW TRANS-CANADIAN RAILWAY.

Colonel G. E. Church has an important paper on "Canada and its Trade Routes," in which he pleads for a new Canadian Pacific Railway to run at a distance of from 200 to 400 miles of the present line. Colonel Church lays great stress on Canada's agricultural future and upon the inadequacy of the present transport system. The production of wheat per acre is already in Canada double that of the United States; and in the North-West Territories there are 205,000,000 acres of arable land of which not more than 900,000 are at present under cultivation. But geographical conditions have forced all Canada's railways to run south of Lake Winnipeg; and strategically her railways are in close touch with the United States frontier. It is therefore proposed to build a new trans-continental railway which would cross the country to the north of Lake Winnipeg. The line would take an almost direct course from Quebec to the northern end of Lake Winnipeg, reaching the Pacific coast at Port Simpson. It would be 2,839 miles long, or from 250 miles to 550 miles shorter than any existing Pacific railway. The line would also have the advantage of crossing the mountains at an elevation above sea-level one-half that of any other Pacific railway north of Mexico.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CHINESE LABOUR.

Sir Hiram Maxim, in his paper on "The Chinese and the South African Labour Question," appears in a new *rôle* as humorist:—

The American working men of the imported variety are fair-minded and noble fellows, and believe in giving everyone a fair chance, not even excepting the heathen Chinee. They sought out these misguided Chinamen and attempted to reason with them. They pointed out the error of their ways, and did all they could to reform and civilise the poor heathen, and to impress upon him the principles and practices of the white workers, but all to no purpose; the misguided heathen still worked on like a machine; he would not even slow up. Then, again, the Chinese were not satisfied with doing twice as much as they should on week days. Many of them, who were profitably employed six days in the week, acquired small plots of land which they cultivated on nights and on Sundays, and no matter how poor the land might be, they made it produce amazing crops. It was like magic; they got about ten times as much out of the land as ever had been done before. This magic system of market gardening did not appear a square deal to the white workers—it gave the Chinese a great advantage over the local gardener, which was very exasperating. Mobs were organised, and many of the little heathen farms were destroyed. But there seemed to be no end to the iniquity of these degraded heathens, for no sooner did they find their plants destroyed, than they went fishing on Sundays, and managed to catch as many fish in one day as the local fishermen could catch in a week. It sometimes occurred that a white man had trouble with his imported white servants, and cases are known where four have been discharged from a single household, and one Chinaman hired in their place, who at once became cook, chambermaid, butler and gardener, besides doing the family washing, and even then he complained of *ennui*, as he had not sufficient work to keep him going—poor fellow! As San Francisco increased in wealth and population, there arose a demand for "biled shirts"; then it was found that the Chinaman was the best "washerwoman" in the world; another nail in his coffin. The fact is, there appeared to be no end or limit to the "cussedness" of this benighted heathen. He could work at any trade, do anything, and do it well. The professional labour agitator and the walking delegate employed interpreters, and did all they could to make the heathen see the error of his ways, but still to no purpose; he persisted in his evil ways and refused to reform. Then the eight-hour movement came, and the white men attempted to get the heathen to join them in an effort to get an eight-hour day. The reply they got was:—"We already got him; we got him two times, top side now. We workee, workee eight hours, two times one day; bery good pigeon, much money, top side now." The poor, misguided heathen was satisfied with an eight-hour day that called for eight hours in the forenoon and eight hours in the afternoon.

His article is written in this strain right through. If Chinese are imported into South Africa, he says, it is absurd to suppose they can be kept in a state of slavery. One result would probably be that the output of the rich mines would be enormously increased, and that the Chinaman would begin to work the poor mines at a profit, increasing the output of gold until the metal became so abundant that we should be glad to accept Mr. Bryan's 16 to 1 standard.

THE RAND BEWARPLAATSEN.

Mr. A. Cooper Key attempts to estimate the value of these interests. They have been variously estimated at values of £44,000,000 and £75,000,000. Mr. Key goes into details, and finds the value a paltry £2,320,180, and this he regards as the outside value. Estimates of £40,000,000 and so forth were presumably arrived at by multiplying the total number of claims in question by some assumed average of a Rand mining claim.

As equitably might one value London from Woolwich to Richmond on the basis of Oxford Street, the leading thoroughfares of the City, and the squares of Belgravia.

FREE TRADE.

Mr. A. C. Pigou contributes a logical defence of Free Trade, from which I quote the following:—

Unless England found that she could get the food she needs with less expenditure of effort by devoting herself to manufactures and exchanging them for foreign food materials than she could by growing all the food she wanted herself, she would not adopt this roundabout method of getting it. A tax either on foreign goods or on English manufactures, whether levied at our ports or at those of the United States, will diminish trade, and will compel us to change from the less to the more expensive way of getting some of our food. It is totally irrelevant to reply that America taxes English manufactures, and that nevertheless we trade with her. The point is that if she did not tax them we should do still more trade with her, whereas, on the other hand, if we were to retaliate and tax her exports to us, we should do still less. By her tariff we are compelled to expend more effort than we should otherwise need to do in getting our grain and cotton; were we to set up a tariff it would cost us more effort still.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. S. Rait writes on "The Tercentenary of the Annexation of England," the "annexation" being the coming of James VI. of Scotland and I. of England. There is a literary supplement of fifty pages devoted to a play by Mr. W. Somerset Maugham.

THE PRINCESS HENRY OF PLESS forms the subject of one of Mrs. Sarah Tooley's delightful sketches in the *Woman at Home*, and very interesting insights into her life and doings are given. The portraits accompanying the letterpress do not, however, do justice to the beauty of the Princess.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Dr. E. J. Dillon's paper on "The Reign of Terror in Macedonia," there is nothing in the March *Contemporary Review* calling for special note. I have quoted briefly elsewhere from Mr. H. W. Nevinson's article "The Chance in Ireland," and from Mr. W. R. Lawson's on the waking-up of British railways.

THE EFFECT OF SCIENCE ON RELIGION.

Archdeacon Wilson contributes a paper on "The Influence of Scientific Training on the Reception of Religious Truth," from which I quote the following passage:—

Now, the most permanent, and perhaps the most important, effect of scientific training is to compel the ultimate adoption in theology of some scientific method of investigation, and to force us to find some firm ground in experience, and in the nature of things, for those beliefs which have been common to the whole human race, and form the foundation of religion. The effect is, in a word, to compel the treatment of theology as a science; and, so far as the method is applicable, as an inductive science. None of us can as yet see all that is implied in this. But this at any rate can be seen: that the effect is to compel us to assume the reality of the phenomena with which religious experience is concerned, and to make them the foundation of faith. The prevalence of scientific method demands serious attention to the science of theology, as one dealing with facts of the highest importance; and submits to verification every stage of the inductions of that science. The ultimate result is to include religion in the realm of universal law.

LABOUR AND TRADES-UNIONISM.

Mr. Haldane, M.P. reprints an address on "The Labourer and the Law," which he read some weeks ago to a working-class audience. In discussing the question of the monetary liability of trades unions for the acts of their agents, he says that the only way to keep the benefit funds free from liability would be to separate the benefit organisation from the union organisation. Mr. Haldane recommends that the obscurity of the present law should be cleared up in the following manner:—

The appointment of a small commission of experts to report upon the state of the law, and to say what it is, how it can be expressed, and what it ought to be. Such a commission should be small and, above all, should not be representative of special points of view. It ought to be of a judicial or scientific character. A distinguished judge who has not manifested any particular tendencies in regard to labour questions in the course of his judgments, might easily be found to preside over it. He might be assisted by another lawyer of eminence, selected in the same fashion. For the third member of the commission, and I think three would be the best number to constitute it, I should like to see chosen some distinguished man—and there are several alive—who has had experience, in high administrative office, of the working out of Trade Union questions. Such a commission would frame a report, which of course would not be conclusive, as to the remedy. But the conclusions to that report should be embodied in a Bill and submitted for the consideration of Parliament by the Government of the day.

RUSSIAN LIBERALISM AND THE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Felix Volkhovsky, in a paper entitled "The Revival of Russian Liberalism," gives a very interesting account of the open revolt caused among the members of the local governments owing to the policy adopted by the Government in regard to the committees recently appointed to enquire into the needs of Russian Agriculture. The zemstvos which were excluded from the deliberations of these committees protested, and in one case held a counter meeting in Moscow, whereupon several of the members were summoned to St. Petersburg to receive a reprimand from the Tsar. Others lost their posts, were threatened with exile, or sent to live on their estates. Little petitions of rights were drawn up in several provinces, the parties responsible refusing to withdraw them. The Karkoff Zemstvo succeeded in passing a resolution that a complaint should be lodged in the Senate against the unjust strictures of the local governor; and they defeated the governor when he threatened to close their session if they did not revoke the resolution. In general the Liberals seem to have scored heavily.

SOUTH AFRICAN LABOUR.

Mr. E. Jerome Dyer contributes a paper on this question, the gist of which is a new suggestion: that we should import Moplars from Southern India. He says they are incomparably superior to the Matabele, and can be obtained at much less than the wage of African native labour ruling before the war. The Moplars are skilled miners; whereas Mr. Dyer asserts that Chinamen absolutely refuse to work underground:—

The Moplar is physically, morally and socially superior to the best African, Chinese, or other coloured labourer, as he is temperate in habits, obedient, industrious and good-tempered. He is law-abiding, devoted to his family and loyal to his chiefs, and no fear need be entertained that difficulty would be experienced in returning him to his native land at the termination of his contract. As a safeguard in this respect he should sign a contract before leaving India, agreeing that only 15 per cent. or thereabouts of his wage should be paid to him personally in Africa; 50 per cent. should be handed regularly to his family, if any, in India, and the balance should be paid to him on his return to India on the proper completion of his contract.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is another paper by "Voces Catholicæ," this time entitled "The Abbé Loisy and the Catholic Reform Movement." Madame Duclaux contributes one of her charming French sketches. The Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco contributes a paper entitled "The Modern Pastoral in Italy."

Harper's Magazine.

Harper for March opens with a coloured frontispiece by Mr. Abbey, illustrating the play of "Richard II.," and a political paper by Algernon Charles Swinburne upon the play, which he regards as illustrating the influence upon Shakespeare of Robert Green and of Christopher Marlowe:—

The point of most interest in the tragedy or history of "King Richard II." is the obvious evidence which it gives of the struggle between the worse and the better genius of its author. "'Tis now full tide 'tween night and day." The author of "Selimus" and "Andronicus" is visibly contending with the author of "Faustus" and "Edward II." for the mastery of Shakespeare's poetic and dramatic adolescence.

There is an interesting paper by Stewart Culin, who maintains that the real cradle of the human race must be sought in America rather than in Asia; that indeed the customs which are to be found everywhere among mankind originated in America, and were disseminated thence over the world. The evidence is rather slight, being chiefly confined to games such as playing cards, stick dice, etc. Three-fourths of the magazine is devoted to fiction, Maurice Hewlett and Mrs. Humphry Ward contributing the lion's share. There is an interesting archæological paper by Giacomo Boni describing recent discoveries in the Forum. Mr. Arthur Colton contributes an illustrated paper upon Hampstead. The only other serious paper is the second part of the story of the Dutch founding of New York.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE March number opens with one of those interesting reminiscent articles in the writing of which Karl Blind excels. Karl Blind, although a cosmopolitan, is a German in bone and sinew, and he is *toujours en vedette* when the question of Alsace is touched upon. Mr. Franklin Thomasson, in a solid but vigorous paper on the Housing Question in 1903, maintains against all comers his favourite thesis that nothing can be done to free us from slum piggeries for human beings until the Land Question is radically dealt with. It is curious to note the genesis of a fixed idea. Mr. Thomasson tells us what took place—

when first I went to Kindergarten school at the age of four. "What is the first requisite for building a house?" Up went my hand at once. "Well, what?" asked the teacher. "Bricks," said I. "No," was the reply, "land." I had not thought of that.

He has thought of little else ever since. There is an interesting paper on the improvement of the physique of the English schoolboy in the last twenty years :—

A boy of thirteen at Marlborough College to-day weighs, on an average, 5½ lb. more than a boy of the same age weighed there in 1874, and he is also two inches taller. Boys of thirteen, fourteen, fifteen and sixteen at Rugby School to-day are, as at Marlborough, both taller and heavier than they were twenty-two years ago, while boys of seventeen average nine-tenths of an inch taller, but are 1 lb. less in weight. A Rugby boy of sixteen who goes in for gymnastics at the present day is 5 ft. 7 in. tall, and weighs 8 st. 13·7 lb., while a Marlborough boy of the same age is 5 ft. 6·2 in. tall, and weighs 9 st. 3·7 lb. Thus the Marlborough boy of sixteen is four-fifths of an inch shorter, but weighs 4 lb. more than his *confrère* at Rugby.

There is a useful paper on the Metropolitan police. In 1900 the police had 957,000 more people to look after than they had in 1890, and only 122 more men have been added to the force. "Since 1890, no less than 202,127 new houses have been built; 2,643 new streets and seven new squares have been formed, and the length of these new streets and squares is 531 miles." But for the policing of this vast new city only 122 constables have been added to the resources of Scotland Yard. The most startling paper in this number is that of Dr. McDermott, who maintains that late marriages are the chief causes of the increase of insanity which is so much to be deplored in Ireland. He says:—

Put in the simplest terms the mass of predisposition to insanity is due to the fact that 85 per cent. of those under thirty are childless, while under no provision for fitness in marriage all restraint disappears.

He denies that late marriages in Ireland result in vice. The men are chaste till they marry and then beget lunatics :—

In Ireland (1891), in every hundred males between twenty and twenty-five there were ninety unmarried ; between twenty-five and thirty the number was seventy-five.

This is diametrically opposed to the ordinary English notion of Irish customs in the matter of matrimony.

SIR ROBERT BALL, in *Good Words*, well illustrates his contention that astronomy of all the sciences most expands the imagination. He writes on the scale of the visible heavens, and endeavours to make less inconceivable the stupendous distances of the stellar universe.

THE quest after the North Pole is being pooh-poohed by geographers in a way rather perplexing to the man in the street. Sir Clements Markham, in an interview with Mr. White in the *Young Man*, declares "that journeys to the North Pole just for the sake of getting there are, I think, quite unworthy the efforts of sensible men."

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THERE are some interesting papers in the March number. Mr. T. J. Tonkin describes Kano, in Northern Nigeria, and, while predicting for it a great future under British sway, does justice to "its considerable and creditable past." Another writer draws attention to the decline of the Sikh religion. The Rajahs, trained in Western civilisation, are becoming indifferent to the religion of their fathers, and the people are drifting from their old, stern theism into Hinduism. The writer urges, in the interests of our Indian Empire and Army, the official recognition and encouragement of this pure and exalted faith. Might one ask if there is not an opportunity for the Christian missionary here?

Mr. J. Weston, under the rather provocative title, "Where are the Americans?" proceeds to prove that very many of the most distinguished citizens of the United States were either British-born or children of British parents. He remarks on the fact that there were at least 300,000 Britons in the Federal and Confederated armies in the Civil War. This is rather a peculiar answer to the prophecies of Mr. Carnegie.

Mr. Philip Stern suggests a sort of gradual Imperial Zollverein between the home country and such Colonies as agree to join with it in reciprocal free trade.

Mr. Richard Jebb hopes that the Home country is not sacrificing Canada for the Alaska Boundary question. Mr. W. H. Bartram, a Canadian, laments the refusal of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to uphold the right of Canadian subjects to trial by jury, even in cases where Colonial legislatures have interfered with the same.

The World's Work.

THE *World's Work* for March is full of interesting matter. Mr. Norman's prophecies concerning the motor and Professor Schlich's paper on forestry have been noticed elsewhere. Major Evans-Gordon, M.P., gives photographic sketches of our aliens at home in their native districts of Western Russia. Major Hume writes optimistically concerning the resurrection of Spanish trade. The dealings of Spain with Great Britain are increasing, while those with France are dwindling. The cotton and paper trades are especially prosperous. He urges that "out of Spain's disasters has arisen an unanticipated good ; and that the country is entering once more into a life of enterprise, activity and industrial prosperity." Mr. M. D. Chalmers deals with the state of the Statute Book, which now fills 22,000 pages. 1,800 judicial decisions form the judge-made law in connection with the Licensing Acts. He contrasts the happy condition of the Frenchman, whose law is in three tiny volumes. Germany has a Civil Code which goes into a single handy volume. Mr. H. A. Humphrey describes a new fuel gas for manufacture and agriculture, which he thinks may solve the smoke problem in cities and supply cheaper heat and cleanly streets. Glasgow is the city chosen for description. Mr. A. Maurice Low contributes a eulogy of Senator Hanna, who he thinks may be President. Track athletics are illustrated with strange and grotesque instantaneous photographs of athletes in action.

AT this time such an article as appears in *Pearson's Magazine* dealing with the life of the Sultan cannot fail to be of interest. The deepest impression given by the sketch is one of sincere pity and commiseration for the ruler of Turkey, who is also, in the opinion of many, one of the ablest diplomatists of the day.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for March is a good number. I have noticed among the leading articles Mr. W. B. Duffield's paper on "German Policy in South America." The series of articles by Austro-Hungarians on the future of their empire is continued this month.

COUNT BANFFY'S VIEWS.

Count Banffy agrees with last month's contributors that there is not the slightest foundation for the belief that the dismemberment of the Empire is probable. Both Austria and Hungary are aware that, failing the common bond which ensures them twofold independence, neither could survive except through the hardest of struggles. He refuses to take the Pan-German party seriously, and cannot imagine the realisation of its ideas at any distance of time. Dr. Ritter von Starzynski, leader of the Polish Conservative Party, urges that what is required is the reconstruction of the State on its natural basis, that is, provincial autonomy and equality of national rights; and the restriction of business transacted in the Reichsrath to the legislative labours common to all provinces.

"THE RESTORATION OF OXFORD."

The Rev. James H. F. Peile has an elaborate article under this heading, in which he makes some suggestions which will probably be regarded as revolutionary in University quarters. He points out that the age at which boys go to college has risen steadily; with the result that the modern undergraduate is too old for the rules and restrictions of a school; while on the other hand duty and responsibility are not yet presented to him in the convincing form which they wear in actual life. He proposes that:—

(1) Boys should go to the public schools at eleven or twelve at the latest, and proceed to the University at about sixteen. The age limit for open scholarships should be fixed at sixteen instead of nineteen.

(2) There should be a three years' course with residence (Honour and Pass as at present) for the Bachelor of Arts degree. The curriculum would have to be modified somewhat to suit the young students, but not, I think, as much as might be supposed. Able boys are quite fit at sixteen to read Classics and History, and certainly Science, on an intelligent and comprehensive system; and any attempt to lower the pass standard would land the explorer at once on the bed-rock.

(3) There should be a further three years' course for the Degrees of Master of Arts and Bachelor of Divinity, Law, Medicine, Science and Letters. This course would be confined to those who in the earlier course had shown themselves capable of serious study, not all those or only those who had been placed in the first class in any examination. The second Degree would be given (not necessarily by examination) on work done by the student, and selected within wide limits by himself, especial importance being attached to original work in any branch.

The majority of men would pass out of the University into active life at nineteen instead of at twenty-two or twenty-three.

MR. BULL AND MR. BALFOUR.

This month's stock of satirical verse is devoted to a dialogue entitled "The Stock Exchange," between John Bull and his Prime Minister. Mr. Bull protests against the indolent gambling spirit of the age; and Mr. Balfour retorts that it is not the business of the legislator to guard public morals.

OTHER ARTICLES.

General Brabant replies to that part of De Wet's book which deals with the siege of Wepener. Mr. Andrew Lang reviews Mr. Myers' "Human Personality." Mr. Sidney Colvin writes an article on Keats' "Ode to a Nightingale," and reproduces in facsimile for the first time the manuscript of the famous poem which, it appears, recently passed into the hands of the Earl of Crewe. The changes subsequently made by Keats in the original draft are few, but all are distinct improvements.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE most noteworthy article in the *Deutsche Revue* is contributed by Professor Vambéry. In this paper he gives full rein to his Russophobe feelings. He deals with England's position in Asia—and especially in India —in relation to the other great Powers. He prefaces the article with a few general remarks upon the universal envy which every Power has for a successful neighbour, and the determination which is inherent in each to destroy its neighbour, even if no benefits accrue to itself thereby. He points out that when England began to extend her Empire in India all the other Powers were otherwise engaged and for the moment took no notice, and were even friendly to the scheme. Before long, however, they woke up to the fact, and Russia especially began to press forward her policy of Asia for Russia. Then follows the description of Russia's movements to secure this aim. Professor Vambéry of course puts the very worst possible complexion on the intentions and actions of Russia. It is not worth while entering into his views on the subject. They are held by so many in this country, and have been so often brought forward in needless scares. The Professor then proceeds to prove that France's aim in Indo-China is equally inimical to Great Britain. German relations with England in the near East are next dealt with. We are told that although the Governments of the two countries are very friendly—a secret treaty having even been hinted at—the German people hate England even more than do the Russians. The conclusion of this lugubrious article will appear next month. A rather interesting article is that by Otto Gentsch, chief post-office inspector, upon the progress of wireless telegraphy —spark telegraphy, as it is called in Germany.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE most interesting article of the March number is perhaps John Corbin's account of New York as "The Twentieth Century City." That the writer loves the great city is apparent from his descriptions, and he reveals many lovable features of what many have thought one of the busiest and ugliest of cities. The photographs that accompany the article are as attractive as the letterpress. Madame Waddington continues her letters, dealing this month with the Coronation of the Tsar Alexander III., on which occasion M. Waddington was special French envoy at Moscow. Ernest C. Peixotto writes on Marionettes and Puppet Shows past and present, and gives also several charming illustrative sketches. The Supreme Court of the United States is the subject of a thoughtful article by David J. Brewer, the Associate Justice. Fiction is also well represented in this number.

MR. GEORGE CADBURY, in an interview which appears in the *Sunday Strand*, indicates what he considers a Christian way of dealing with accumulations of property, the placing of most of the taxation of the country on the land itself, and the imposing of a heavy Death duty, so heavy that the accumulation of vast amounts would be practically impossible. The soil would come back into the hands of the people, and rich men would distribute their property while yet alive.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* is by no means keeping up to the level it maintained during the last two years. The February number contains no single article of first-rate interest, unless it be Mark Twain's continued strictures on Christian Science. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Sydney Brooks' paper on "The King of Italy," and Mr. Charles Johnston's article on "Macedonia's Struggle for Liberty." There is hardly anything else in the number which needs quotation. Justice W. J. Gaynor continues his attack on Police Lawlessness, and Mr. Howard Gans replies to Mr. Gaynor's former article.

THE ORIGIN OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. W. L. Scruggs writes on this subject. He deals with the origin of the Doctrine, chiefly from the point of view of showing how little Canning had to do with it. Canning opposed the particular schemes of the Holy Alliance, but there and then his Monroeism ended :—

Thus disappears the historical fiction that Mr. Canning "inspired," if he did not originate, the Monroe Doctrine. So far from that, he distinctly disapproved of it, except in so far as it related specifically to the designs of the Holy Alliance. He was ready to take steps to prevent the Allied Powers from interfering on behalf of Spain in her contest with her revolted American colonies; and he was equally anxious to prevent the partitioning of those colonies among those Powers. But he was not willing to go the length of recognising the independence of the new republics; nor was he willing to concede the main point in Mr. Adams's note—namely, that the American continents were thenceforth to be considered closed to European colonisation. On the contrary, he held distinctly, as his biographer tells us, that "the United States had no right to take umbrage at the establishment of new colonies from Europe on any unoccupied parts of the American continent."

THE INDUSTRIAL CRISIS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Brewster Cameron writes on this subject. His suggestions are, first, a stable currency; secondly, a further reduction of the Dingley tariff; and, thirdly, the amendment of the Philippine Act of Congress in certain particulars. He says that the Philippine Government has already lost over 1,000,000 dols. directly from fluctuations in the Mexican dollar. One of the laws which Mr. Cameron protests against is that limiting the ownership of land by corporations to 2,500 acres. A 2,500 acre plantation, he says, will not furnish enough cane to operate economically a modern sugar-milling plant, and this provision has prevented the legitimate development of the islands.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Washington Gladden writes on the late Phillips Brooks. Mr. T. F. Ryan, writing on "The Political Opportunity of the South," protests against federal interference with State rights. Professor Brander Matthews writes on "The Art of the Dramatist."

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's Magazine opens with a retrospect of the Delhi Durbar, the writer of which tries to explain the remarkable fact that, from first to last, there was an entire absence of enthusiasm. There is a very touching war story, apparently written by "Linesman," entitled "Cedric." Charles Hanbury Williams writes a delightful travel paper describing Vancouver and Victoria. He concludes his sketch by declaring "there may be lovelier cities than Victoria in the world, but it has never been my luck to see them." Mr. Wyon's Montenegrin Sketches is another capital description of unfamiliar ground and primitive people. The article on "The Needs of Oxford" is noticed elsewhere.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number contains several interesting articles.

SLOW VERSUS RAPID VESSELS.

Dr. B. W. Ginsburg writes upon the present position of British shipping. Commenting upon the supremacy of Germany as regards speed, he says :—

It is not altogether difficult to see why shipowners prefer the slower vessels. In the first place they cost much less to build. The *Ivernia*, for example, would not cost half as much as the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Zweite*. She has accommodation for a good number of passengers of all classes, but owing to the more popular rates which she can charge, and to the large numbers she can take, she will all the year round get a remunerative list.

The *Deutschland's* experience has shown that from November to April it is not worth while to put to sea. The *Ivernia* again carries a great cargo—probably some 10,000 tons—besides her passengers, whilst a fast mail boat can only find room for her coal, her mails, and a few hundred tons of measurement goods.

The article points out how much foreign Governments do for their shipowners, and how little the British Government does.

THE FUTURE EXPRESS.

Mr. H. C. Fyfe contributes an article upon express passenger travelling in the future. He says that very high speeds on present day railways appear to be unattainable for two reasons. One is the unsuitability of the two-rail track for great speeds, and the other is the "mixture of speeds." Mr. Fyfe then describes the mono-rail (Behr) system and the suspended railway system. The former has been used for some twelve years between Listowel and Ballybunion in Ireland, and the Manchester and Liverpool mono-rail line will shortly be opened. The speed is to be 110 miles an hour, and the journey will be performed in 20 instead of 40 minutes. If this railway proves a success many more may be built; and certainly the prospect is alluring, for Londoners would reach Brighton in 25 minutes, Birmingham in an hour, Edinburgh in 3½ hours, and Holyhead in 2¼ hours! The suspended system is used between Barmen and Elberfeld in Germany. No great speeds have been attained, but there appears no reason to doubt that they could be reached. The chief advantage of the system, however, is that the track can be slung up over streets, rivers, canals and railway lines well out of the way of all ground traffic.

TORPEDOES.

The modern torpedo is dealt with by Mr. Gustave Hubert. The article is illustrated by a series of very fine photographs. There is always a fascination about these uncanny death-dealing instruments, and Mr. Hubert's minute description of how they are made and how fired makes interesting reading. It will, however, surprise most people to hear that a torpedo is dependable and likely to hit the object aimed at :—

Thanks to the hydrostatic valve, the pendulum, and the gyroscope, the Whitehead torpedo is almost certain to hit the object at which it is aimed. In peace manœuvres the Whitehead has often been run absolutely dead straight, with no divergence either up or down, or from right to left, to a distance of 2,000 yards. In 1898 the range of the Whitehead was officially placed at 800 yards, so the value of the gyroscope is quite evident. By means also of the gyroscope the torpedo can be made to turn to any given angle from the direction of discharge, and then run in a straight line.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE March number contains several interesting articles. Mr. Emerson's article dealing with the American overland transport to the Orient is noticed at some length elsewhere.

MODERN DREDGES.

Mr. Robinson contributes an informing article upon excavating and dredging machinery. The paper is illustrated with fine photographs of different dredges at work :—

In ten years the paying load carried by a representative ocean cargo steamer, and by a representative freight train, has about doubled, and a similar rate of increase is observed in the capacity of dredges and steam shovels. It is safe to say that this growth will continue, limited only by the conditions of each case. The limiting condition in the size of steamships is only in the capacity of harbours and channels and the means of supplying and trans-shipping cargo. The limits to the size of a dredge are only in the magnitude of the work it may have to do to ensure that it shall be profitably employed for a sufficient length of time, and also in the facilities for disposing conveniently of the material dredged.

ALMOST HUMAN.

After describing many dredges for various purposes, Mr. Robinson gives the following account of the dipper dredge :—

The home of the dipper dredge is on the Great Lakes. There it flourished, and in the smaller sizes and in non-tidal fresh water at 20 feet depth was marvellously efficient. A good wooden dredge of ten years ago which cost say 30,000 dols., would do 1,500 or 2,000 cubic yards per 10 hours with a crew of six men on three tons of coal. It could lift its spuds, move up, and reset again in 90 seconds. It stands alone like a table on its legs, with no moorings to obstruct navigation. By means of its dipper on the bottom it can move itself about crab-fashion in any direction, and by the same means can push the barges about which it is loading. It can manœuvre itself in any direction, load scows, dig foundations, pull piles, lay concrete blocks, deposit back-filling, lift boulders, raise wrecks, dredge hard or soft material, and do nearly everything but vote. Its great simplicity made it light in repairs. With tools like these, and suitable for their work, the marvel is not that American contractors do not use the big and costly European ladder dredges, but that these useful American tools do not find a wider recognition in Europe and abroad.

THE BRITISH NAVAL ENGINEER.

The vexed question of the position and rank of the engineer officers in the Navy has been the cause of Lord Selborne's new scheme. Discussion has been raging over it ever since it appeared, and Mr. Charles M. Johnson adds a further contribution to the literature on the subject. This article is, however, more a review of the controversy to date than an expression of his own opinion. The engineer officer of the future will have executive rank and authority, so that he will be able to give an order to any man in the ship without the possibility of its being disobeyed or even questioned. Whether the engineer officer of the future will be as good an engineer as his predecessor is a question time and experience alone can solve. Mr. Johnson gives various quotations from letters and articles that have appeared on the subject. In several the executive officers say that in the engine-room engine-drivers are required, not officers. The conclusions he has arrived at about the scheme are as follows :—

1. That the scheme is conceived in the true spirit which should underlie all reforms—the desire to introduce something which shall be workable, elastic; something which experience may be able to modify and improve as defects present themselves in the developments of the future. 2. That it makes no pretence of finality, but courageously states those points which are still under consideration, or have yet to be determined. 3. That its success will in a great measure depend on the prevalence of sympathetic and liberal minds in those who have to carry out its provisions. 4. That, more than all, its success will depend on the thoroughness and depth of the instruction in engineering imparted in each stage of the curriculum; and the provision in the various factories and workshops in which practical manual engineering is to be taught, of the most up-to-date machines, tools, and instructors, that can be procured.

It is, however, the future position of the present engineer that calls for the greatest criticism. Mr. Johnson then quotes from a letter in the *Times*, written by "a late captain of a battleship":—

. . . Under the new scheme is the Navy to get better engineers than we have now? My opinion of the present engineer officers is that they are most zealous and efficient officers, and that it will be very difficult to improve on them. . . . If it is only hoped to obtain as good engineers as you have at present, it seems a great and unjustifiable risk to turn the Service upside down for the purpose of doing so. . . . The demands of the present engineer officers to better their position are very reasonable. I believe that the enormous majority of them are proud of being engineers, and justly so, and do not wish to be called lieutenants, captains, or even admirals; but they think that their rank should correspond with officers of the executive branch of the same age, and that their pay should be increased, and, above all, that they should have authority to punish men under their orders for technical offences—in fact, that practically they should be made into a corps.

Mr. Johnson concludes :—

The officer whose words I have quoted above has so accurately gauged the situation that it is unnecessary for me to add another word. I will say only that if men of his stamp occupied all the seats on the Board of Admiralty, the engineering difficulty which has agitated the British Navy for the last forty or fifty years would be solved without requiring a "Revolution" such as Lord Selborne's scheme involves.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains an article by Mr. Robert Machray entitled "The Prime Minister at Whittingehame," which I have noticed at length elsewhere. There are a number of other articles of interest. Lady Randolph Churchill writes on "The American Woman in Europe." She says that their success is greatly due to the wonderful adaptability which they display without at the same time losing their individuality. American girls are much better read than English girls, while on the whole the American woman is perhaps the best dressed in the world. Mr. Frederick Moore writes on "President Roosevelt, the Man of Duty." His article is admirably illustrated with photographs of the President on his tours. Mr. Moore mentions that President Roosevelt and his wife do not attend the same church, the President attending a little Dutch Reformed Church in an alley off Fifteenth Street, while his wife is a member of what is known in Washington as "the English Church." Mr. Frederic Less contributes an illustrated paper on "Paul Cesar Helleu; Etcher and Pastellist." The chapter of Literary Geography deals with George Eliot's country, and is contributed by Mr. William Sharp.

JAMES ADDERLEY, in the *Treasury*, writes a sketch of Dr. Gore, the Bishop of Worcester. He says: "Seldom has there been an appointment to a bishopric which caused more widespread satisfaction than that of Dr. Gore to the See of Worcester." He then goes on to prove why this satisfaction is justifiable.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

BOTH the numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for February are excellent. We have noticed elsewhere M. d'Avenel's paper on cabs and omnibuses; M. Thoulet's on submarine volcanoes; M. Dastre on old age and death; M. Dastre again on the question whether alcohol is a food or a poison; and M. Loti's visit to the Theosophists of Madras.

THE SOCIOLOGICAL ASPECT OF RELIGION.

M. Ferdinand Brunetière contributes to the second February number a remarkable paper on religion regarded as sociology. He quotes with warm approval a definition given by a M. Guyau to the effect that religion is a universal sociomorphism -that is to say, that a mythical or mystic sociology, conceived as containing the secret of all things, is the foundation of all religions. Religion is not anthromorphism, but a universal and imaginative extension of all the relations, good or bad, which can exist between wills, of all the social relations of war or peace, of hatred or of friendship, of obedience or of revolt, of protection or of authority, of submission, of respect, of devotion or of love. M. Brunetière has shown already in a previous paper that in the evolution of Comtism religion and sociology are identical. Comte's sociology is nothing but an effort to realise his kingdom of God on earth, and M. Brunetière devotes the present paper to showing how this conception of religion must be completed in order to be utilised. He endeavours to show that, just as there is a certain natural link between pleasure and pain, so also truth and error are not always, nor even ordinarily, separated the one from the other; indeed, they are more often neighbours than is generally believed. Naturally enough, M. Brunetière lays great stress upon Comte's criticism of Protestantism—that it consisted originally of nothing but a protest against the intellectual foundations of the old social order. The whole paper is intensely interesting, but too long for us to follow here the course of the argument. M. Brunetière intends to devote another paper to the thesis that social questions are moral questions, and moral questions are religious questions.

VILLAGE INDUSTRIES IN RUSSIA.

Madame Bentzon has an excellent article on village industries in Russia. The communistic organisation of the *Mir* naturally exercises a profound influence upon these industries. She shows the difficulties which beset the workers, and the way in which they are oppressed by the middleman who buys their products. It is the opinion of the economists that the intellectual faculties of the people must first be raised in order to enable them to realise the benefits of co-operation. She draws a terrible picture of the exaggerated scientific idealism of the Intellectuals in Russia, side by side with the deplorable obscurantism of the Conservatives; and over all a Government which makes for every step in advance two steps in the rear. Happily there exists an elect body of patient and strong Liberals, who work in the cause of elementary education, and strive to organise rural credit on solid foundations, to encourage and stimulate the spirit of initiative, and to teach the peasants to count on themselves.

THE TRIPOLITAIN.

M. Pinon, in an article on the Tripolitain in the first February number, expresses the opinion that France, since the value of the African vilayets is small, could without injuring herself cease to be interested in them if the Tripolitain problem led to no complications as far as the Soudan, if it did not imply a change in the balance of power in the Mediterranean, and, finally, if it did not involve the risk of reopening the burning question of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire. He notes certain action on the part of the Sublime Porte, by way of encroachment upon French spheres, committed at the moment when France was occupied in the direction of Lake Chad with the Senoussi, as a revelation of common action between the Sultan and the most powerful Mussulman organisations of Northern Africa. He sees in all this a remarkable proof of the solidarity of Islam in the face of a divided Europe.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris* for February contains a great number of interesting articles, of which we have noticed elsewhere two dealing with Morocco, the French lunatic question, and an account of Juliette Drouet, Victor Hugo's lifelong friend. Mr. Morton Fullerton, the new Paris correspondent of the *Times*, contributes two very charming papers, the result of a tour made by him in Burgundy, and which should be read by all those who intend to make a bicycle or motor-car tour in this picturesque corner of old-world France.

THE BUSINESS VALUE OF THE RHINE.

Yet another series of articles, which may be said to be more or less geographical in character, commences in these same numbers. This is entitled "The German Rhine," and has for object that of showing to what excellent practical use modern Germany has known how to put her famous river. Twenty-three years ago the Rhine was still regarded simply from the picturesque tourist point of view, and she only bore on her broad waters something like a couple of hundred thousand pounds' worth of merchandise; but in twenty years—that is to say, by the commencement of the new century—the business done had increased to six times as much, and at the present moment the Rhine is, from a productive and economic point of view, more valuable to Germany than are all the rivers and canals of France put together! This happy state of things has been of extraordinary value to commercial Germany, and has brought increased prosperity to every town and hamlet situated on the mighty stream.

THE ART OF WRITING.

Every student of literature and every journalist possessed of a knowledge of the French language may learn something from M. Albalat's most curious paper on the corrections made in proof by Chateaubriand. The famous writer really created French style as we now know it. When correcting his works he was never ashamed to ask, and, what is far more remarkable, to take advice, and the writer in this curious account of how Chateaubriand worked is able to give many parallel passages showing the many modifications which each underwent.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles concern the *rôle* played by education in the French Revolution. For those who regard that period as having been wholly composed of disturbing and destructive elements are, of course, far from realising that the French Assembly made a desperate effort to reform and create as well as to destroy, and M. Barthou certainly proves that Free Education in a modern sense was first thought of and put into practice by the leaders of the Convention. M. Breal attacks the oft discussed problem of who was Homer, and at what period of the world's history the Iliad was composed; and M. Chavanne attempts to analyse the philosophy of Confucius, whom he considers to have been the first of the great Socialists, though in no sense a revolutionary.

LA REVUE.

THE numbers of *La Revue* for February are not quite as English or American as usual. The most important article in the number for February 1st is Dr. Kaethe Schirmacher's on "The Regulation of Female Labour and Feminism," in which the writer considers the question how far Feminism in the various European countries is in favour of special restrictions upon female labour. In general, women workers themselves are in favour of State regulation; but the Feminists are divided. In England, France, and Scandinavia the majority of Feminists oppose restriction; while in Germany and in Austria Feminists favour restriction. Feminist opposition is based chiefly upon the principle of individual liberty and of the equality of the sexes.

"RESURRECTION."

In the same number Dr. R. Romme, writing under the title "Resurrection and Longevity," deals with M. Kúliako's claim to have reanimated the heart of a dead child twenty hours after death. Dr. Romme's paper is devoted to showing that there is nothing new in this at all. The repulsation of the heart of dead animals by various means has often been achieved, and it has been accomplished also in the case of human beings, the chief difference being that the revival, in the case of human beings, was generally for a much shorter time. The heart is by no means the delicate and fragile organ that is generally supposed, and with a current of arterial blood, or a solution of salt saturated with oxygen, it has always been possible to set it beating after death. Another means which has been adopted is massage, the exposed heart being taken in the right hand and rubbed rhythmically. Professor Pius, of Lemberg, has succeeded in fifty-five cases out of one hundred in reanimating the heart by this method. M. Batelli, of Geneva, by combining massage with electrisation, has revived dead dogs, and kept them alive for as much as twenty-four hours. This method has been adopted in the case of human beings, but it is found impossible to keep the revived person alive for any time.

FRENCH AUTHORITIES ON ALCOHOL.

The number for February 15th opens with a symposium contributed to by eminent French doctors and others on the question whether alcohol is a food or not. Dr. Roux says that while it may be admitted that alcohol may be a food under certain conditions, that does not limit the need for fighting against it, as those who drink alcohol will never consent to drink it in small quantities. There is no doubt whatever that alcohol is harmful in the way it is taken. Professor Metchnikoff says flatly that alcohol is merely a poison. Dr. Brouardel denounces alcohol as an element of physical decadence and moral ruin for the greater part of the European nations. Dr. Richet says that alcohol is a food, when taken very pure, in small doses, it is practically inoffensive. But from the economic point of view it is a food without any advantages. Professor Lancereaux says that alcohol is dangerous, but that he thinks as much wine as three litres a day may be drunk without harm. Dr. J. Héricourt replies by considering the cases of three men—an abstainer, an ordinary drinker, and an alcoholic—attacked by the same disease. The abstainer will recover easiest, the ordinary drinker will have the next best chance, while the alcoholic will have no chance at all. Dr. Faisans says that alcohol is one of the most potent factors in the propagation of consumption; he mentions that out of twenty-four alcoholics under his care fourteen are tuberculous. Professor Joffroy is of opinion that a certain quantity of alcohol may be taken with impunity, but he nevertheless declares that it is a poison. Dr. Legrain says that alcohol may be a chemical food, but it is not a physiological or hygienic food. The conclusion seems to be that alcohol may be a food, that depending on the definition of the word food; but that practically all the leading authorities in France regard its consumption as at best useless and at worst ruinous.

THE NOUVELLE REVIEW.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* contains one very remarkable article, noticed elsewhere—namely, a lengthy account of the life, the theories, and the political ideas of Cardinal Rampolla, who, it is widely believed on the Continent, will be the next Pope.

As usual, there are a considerable number of historical articles, of which the most interesting concerns the curious Gallic inscriptions which have been found all over France, and of which are given many reproductions. Those concerned in the fascinating study of the origin of languages will find it worth while to glance over this article. M. Toudouze continues his reminiscences of the Commune, and as these are based on a diary kept by him during those eventful days, they have a considerable historic value. To a different order of historical student will appeal a paper describing Madame de Staël's social successes during the Consulate.

Literature is represented by the beginning of what promises to be M. Cim's amusing reminiscences of the French Society of Men of Letters. To this society literally every writer and journalist in France makes it a point to belong, for it has rendered immense services to authors and playwrights. Very charming is a slight but vivid account of the house of Mistral, the great Provençal poet, who has always remained in his native village, where his father was a farmer. The author of "Mirelle" is married to a very clever, intelligent woman, herself a writer of distinction; and at Millane, the little village where they live, they often receive distinguished fellow poets of all nationalities. Mistral is a great worker; like most poets, he detests the mechanical sides of modern life; thus he particularly dislikes the present reign of the motor-car, and regrets the stage coaches, which he can still remember having seen as a child wending their leisurely way through the flowery lanes of Provence. In the evening of his days Mistral is devoting much of his time and thought to a museum which he has founded at Arles, where he has tried to gather together everything connected with the past life of Southern France.

Other articles consist of a long review of Mr. Henry Norman's "All the Russias," of a pitiful account of the island off the coast of Brittany, where the sardine fishermen are now slowly starving; of an analysis of St. Simon's political and social theories; and of a short paper on Satanism, a subject which seems to be attracting more and more attention every day.

IN the *Sunday at Home* the Rev. A. R. Buckland writes on the late Archbishop of Canterbury. He concludes an appreciative review of his life thus:—"With all allowance for failure, Frederick Temple still remains one of the most lovable and one of the strongest figures in the modern history of the English Church."

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

PASSING the novel of G. van Hulzen "In Lofty Regions," with which *De Gids* opens, I come to a remarkably readable critique of another novel: this is "Jörn Uhl," by Gustav Frenssen, which has lately appeared in Germany. Frenssen was a pastor, but like some other ministers, he appears to have seen a greater field of usefulness in literature, and has produced this book. It is not a book of sensational mysteries or a sex novel or, in fact, a book of up-to-date theories or passions; its good qualities consist in its being devoid of all that, and in being an entertaining study of life of the ordinary kind. The book has had a tremendous success, and many writers have coupled the name of Frenssen with that of Dickens. A book to be turned into English this surely! The diary of a visit to Tripoli in March of 1901 is a good account of this African province, and gives yet another idea of the place from the point of view of a Dutch traveller. An article by Dr. Byvanck on P. C. Boutens is the first of a series on 'Poets'—not necessarily spring poets because it begins in a time approaching that season; on the contrary, the subject of this article is among the first of poets. The name of Dr. Byvanck is a guarantee that the article is learned and thorough. Mr. Quack is again to the fore with an essay on another English writer on Socialistic ideas; this time it is Hodgskin and his book on the Natural and Artificial Rights of Property. The English writer uses some strong language about our legislature devoting a lot of its time to augmenting the wealth of the rich; either Nature is a cheat or our legislature is a vile imposition; that was the conclusion at which the old writer arrived.

Onze Eeuw goes literally from grave to gay. The first article in the current issue is an essay on Statistical Physics, dealing with deep facts, experiments and theories; further on is an equally learned essay of quite an opposite character: "Humour and Literature." Humour is not intended merely to amuse; it has the other and probably higher task of instructing. It serves to increase the importance of the serious observations of writers as well as to force home a truth more effectively than grave exhortations can do. Humour is to be found in the tragedies of Shakespeare, in the Psalms (where the most serious matters are touched on), in the sermons of Luther. Most great writers, however deep their subjects, may be generally go in for the humorous also. A political article on the new Cabinet and a good story are among the other contents.

Vragen des Tijds contains four articles, which is one above the usual number. The two which most interest foreigners are those on Agricultural Bonds (written with the usual thoroughness of Dr. Bruinsma, an expert on agricultural matters), and on the Law Relating to Accidents. The new law on the subject of accidents to workpeople contains certain provisions that require careful study on the part of those who have to carry it into effect, and the writer takes the opportunity to point them out.

Elsevier describes the kingdom of Djambi, with which the Dutch Government has had some trouble—it forms a part of Holland's colonial empire. In 'The Wisdom of Old Spain' the writer gives some very interesting details of mediæval literature and its authors.

A. D. AUSTIN in the *Leisure Hour* writes an interesting article on "Glimpses at the Moon," with good illustrations. He does not, however, give any particularly new and valuable information about the Earth's satellite.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

FRANCISCAN students will turn at once in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st) to Professor G. Grabinski's important article on recent Franciscan studies. He agrees with Professor Mariano in deploring what he calls the "subjective rationalism of M. Sabatier," but differs considerably from Mariano in the latter's estimate of the Franciscan Order and the extent to which it has been faithful to the Franciscan ideal. Another interesting article of an exceptionally good number describes the friendly understanding that exists between Governor Taft and Mgr. Guidi, the new Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, pointing to a speedy solution of the vexed religious question. In its mid-February issue the *Rassegna*, although distinctly anti-clerical, denounces cremation with extreme vigour of language as "a barbarian institution contrary to human nature, contrary to hygiene, contrary to the sentiment of all pious and refined souls, and contrary to progress and to civilisation." There is an excellent sketch of the late Cardinal Parocchi, who was for many years among the *papabili*.

In its 'Contemporary Artists' series *Emporium* prints, with numerous illustrations of his works, a sketch of the young Polish sculptor, Boleslas Biegas, who has recently taken artistic Paris by storm. His art is full of weird power and the most fantastic inspiration, his subjects being chiefly symbolical. Among the pieces of sculpture illustrated in the article are the wind, the haunted house, the book of life, to which he has given a wholly original interpretation. Biegas is only twenty-six years of age and of humble peasant birth, and all his young years were spent herding flocks on the vast mournful plains of his native country and modelling strange figures for his amusement in wet clay. Thanks to a discriminating patron he was sent to the Academy of Fine Arts at Cracow, and to-day his position as a sculptor is already assured.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (February 7th) does its best to dislodge Italy from its unhappy pre-eminence as the mother of regicides. It has drawn up an exceedingly interesting table of all the assassinations of monarchs and presidents, both attempted and successful, for the last hundred years, beginning with the murder of the Emperor Paul and ending with Rubino's attempt against King Leopold. In all seventy-three crimes are tabulated, and undoubtedly, taken over so wide a field, Italy is responsible for no more victims than other nations; but the fact remains true that the most notorious regicides of recent years whose crimes have been due to Anarchist doctrines—Caserio, Lucchesi, and Bresci—are all of Italian birth. One remarkable fact emerges from the table. The crimes against heads of states in the second half of the nineteenth century were four times as numerous as in the first half. The mid-February number contains a laudatory analysis of the Jesuit Père Fontaine's much discussed volume 'Les Infiltrations Kantiennes et Protestantes et le Clergé Français.'

In the *Nuova Antologia* (February 1st) Signora Rosselli describes the recent revival throughout Italy of female home industries of an artistic nature—lace-making, embroidery, weaving, etc.—thanks to the energetic enterprise of various Italian ladies. Already two exhibitions of artistic female handwork have been held in Rome, and it is now intended to open a permanent dépôt for the sale of the goods. General Luchino dal Verme reviews De Wet's "Three Years' War," paying a high tribute to his generalship and strategy, and protesting against the tendency in some quarters to decry him as a mere guerilla leader.

THE PROGRESS OF ESPERANTO.

THE London members of the club now number over forty, and many come in to listen to Mr. O'Connor and Mr. Motteau, such visitors being always welcome. The change to a larger room has been made, and the class on Monday evening is now held at the New Reform Club at 6.30 and 7.30. The first day of the change several members could not find us out, so I had better give the full address 10, Robert Street, John Street, Adelphi. The best way to reach it is to turn from the Strand opposite the Adelphi Theatre down Adam Street. All this for country members who, being in town, may like to "look in." For those who cannot come on Monday a second class meets at the REVIEW offices at 6.30 on Tuesday. "The Student's Complete Text Book," containing grammar, exercises, small dictionary, commercial letters, etc., can be obtained at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Offices, price 1s. 7d. post free. It is compiled by Mr. J. C. O'Connor, and contains all that any person needs in order to acquire a practical knowledge of Esperanto.

OTHER BRITISH SOCIETIES.

KEIGHLEY.—President, Mr. Rhodes; secretary, Mr. Ellis, Compton Buildings, Keighley, Yorks.

HUDDERSFIELD.—President, Mr. J. Booth; secretary, Mr. Taylor, 13, Berkly Hall Road.

In Bournemouth, Brighton, Portsea and Plymouth groups are in process of formation, and persons in these places who are at all interested in the subject, or willing to be interested, will give great pleasure if they will send me in their names and addresses. I will then forward them to the "correspondent" in the town in question. Mr. O'Connor repeats his offer to go to any meeting in London or its suburbs and give a lecture. He will also give a series of lessons wherever a group of ten or more people can provide a meeting-place. His address is 17, St. Stephen's Square, Bayswater, in which neighbourhood he will find a room if any care to assemble. Mr. O'Connor has a special class of teachers at his own house on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Scotch Esperantists should communicate with Mr. Sarola, the University, Edinburgh, and with Mr. Charlier, 5, Bridgend Lane, Kelvinning, Ayrshire; Irish, with Mr. Fournier, Office of the Celtic Association, 97, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin. These gentlemen will all gladly answer inquiries.

SOME ESPERANTO DIFFICULTIES.

Every week some one asks, Why use "mal" in forming words? and is the objective case needful? To the first I answer that there are two methods of marking the contraries, and that Esperanto is intended to express every shade of meaning in combination with extreme simplicity; "mal" does not necessarily mean "bad." Take the word "ferma," for example—"la fenestro estas malfermita" means "the window is open"; whilst "la fenestro estas nefermita" means "the window is not closed"—that is to say, the top and bottom do not exactly meet. Thus the expression "neriĉa"—"not rich"—is not a direct opposite to rich as is "malriĉa"—"poor."

To the second objection a little thought will show that Esperanto is intended to serve the purpose of all nations, some of which have very different ways of arranging the words of a sentence; and that marking the object by the letter "n" is very useful; it is also necessary that the words qualifying the noun should be unmistakable—ev... if, foreign fashion, they come after it, so the adjective takes "n" when its noun does.

INTERNATIONAL OR EXTRANATIONAL?

Perhaps the latter is the better word, for it seems needful to repeat that Esperanto is *not* intended to replace the mother-tongue. Far from it. It cultivates the mother-tongue. Its object is simply to enable the majority, by means of a language easily learnt by all, to enjoy that privilege of converse with other nations which at present can only be enjoyed by the minority.

A LETTER FROM BOURNEMOUTH.

Feb. 15th, 1903.

Dear Sir,—I am delighted with the Grammar. I have already been through every page in the book and carefully read the first twenty-five pages, and shall work at it for three hours a day.

I have a good knowledge of Greek, Latin and French and a little Swedish, and I never came across a manual for students better put together; it is perfectly clear and explicit, and shows Mr. O'Connor has his head screwed on the right way, or he could not have produced so able an elementary work.

At my first glance through it, it appears remarkably free from mistakes.

We must get an Esperanto society here. I will do the work if you will put the people in communication with me. I am also working away hard for the "Metric System," and *it* is coming. I enclose you a little book you will find most useful.

Will our readers kindly refer to the February REVIEW for other information.

A most delightful account of Esperanto was given in the *Leisure Hour*. I suppose I must not give the writer's name without permission, but I hope many will read the account and follow the example of "Verity."

M. Mieille offers to exchange his speech in French on the subject of Esperanto for an English magazine. His address is 57, Rue des Pyrenées, Tarbes, France.

By the way, I was in error last week when I said that Mr. Geoghegan's little manual was out of print. I have heard since from Stockholm that a large number of unbound copies have been found. Some time ago the Swedish Esperanto Club was removed from Upsala to Stockholm, and by some mistake much of the literature was left behind. I append an extract from Mr. Ahlberg's letter, with the English translation.

EXTRACT FROM THE STOCKHOLM LETTER.

Vi demandas min ĉu mi gratulos vin je viaj progresoj. Jes, certege! Ĉia progreso en la angleparolantaj landoj estas argumento forte batante la skeptikulojn. Granda kaj gravega sukceso estas la aligo al esperanto de Henderson, la malnova bonkonata mondlingvisto. En la oriento vidigas krepusko de nova tago, ne konsistanta el horoj kaj minutoj, sed de pensoj kaj sentoj ni salutu gin. Vivu la nova tago.	You ask me whether I shall congratulate you on your progress. Yes, most certainly! All progress in English-speaking countries is a strong fighting argument against the sceptics. A great and most weighty success is the attraction to Esperanto of Mr. Hendersen, a well-known international-language-advocate. Appearing in the East is the dawn of a new day, not composed of hours and minutes, but of thoughts and sentiments; let us greet it. Long live the new day!

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"THE young people of this and other countries owe a great debt to those who have endeavoured to remove the inexcusable ignorance of each other's language, manners and nature" Thus wrote a young Scotchman, and reading the words it occurred to me how difficult it is for the average Britisher to realise that other nations have also their magnificent ideals and brave workers How many of us know about the wonderful Elberfeld system in Germany, by means of which the richer and more cultivated of each town care for their poorer neighbours? How many know about Madame Carlier, that brave widow, who has just been decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, and that other Madame Carlier, who is trying to teach the children that heroism and bravery can be cultivated in peace as well as war? Taking up a number of *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires*, I read of Doctor Landolt, of Paris, the friend of the younger Alexandre Dumas This great oculist lives near the Madeleine, and his practice is very large Yet he has found time to provide at his own cost a small hospital for the poor, and to organise fetes for the children who have been under his care They come with their parents to listen to the recitations of a famous artist, hear bright music, eat cakes and oranges, and drink tea Said a Frenchman who was present at one of these evenings "If each one of us according to his power imposed similar sacrifices upon himself, the evils from which society suffers and the misunderstandings which divide it would soon be dispersed" *Les Annales* is always interesting It has its woman's page, its artist's page, etc, etc, and if its point of view is not always ours, that is the very reason we should read it

LETTERS FROM MY FA[illegible]

Dear Sir, Some time ago I read in a REVIEW a sort of complaint on account of the fact that of the many people whom you had assisted in acquiring a suitable correspondent there were only a few who afterwards told you something about their experiences in the matter something of the result of your pains

Having read this, I would rather not be so ungrateful, and like to let you know how I am getting on in my correspondence You have kindly helped me to two correspondents the first was Mr W P—, the second Mrs I— I received the first letter from Mr P— in June, 1902, as you seem to have given him my address After having exchanged nine letters he wrote to me that he intended to visit Holland this year Thereupon I answered him that he could stay in my lodgings for that time He accepted my proposal, and I think he found his stay here rather agreeable and cheap. He enjoyed his visit to Holland thoroughly, went to Amsterdam and some other towns and before he departed for Edinburgh we agreed that I should go with him and stay with him in the same way in his lodgings during my holidays This I did, for I thought it a practical, agreeable and cheap manner of spending my holidays abroad, while I found, as he had done with me a sort of "home" in the foreign country I also visited Glasgow and its surroundings, saw a little bit of the Highlands, and enjoyed my trips very much Now we are both at home, of course, but are still corresponding, for our friendship has been established We both made new friends and our agreeable excursion was also a relatively comfortable and cheap one Therefore I still thank you very much for your kind interference, and I take advantage of this opportunity to put forward the idea of exchanging homes in this way for adults and correspondents of small means

One speaks so often of exchanging homes for children, as if there were no adults And still I think a mutual correspondence not only a means of learning the language, but especially for adults also a thing of no little importance on account of the very fit introduction which it forms for a following exchange of homes

After having received your kind postcard in September last with the address of Mrs F——, I wrote to her, asking if she was willing to correspond with me, and I was fortunate enough to receive a nice, long, interesting letter in return From that time we write to each other, and I shall be glad to keep up a regular correspondence also with this kind lady

So you see that in my case your trouble has proved to be anything but useless I hope this may give you, be it only a little bit of satisfaction and I remain gratefully and sincerely yours,

V DI A

Editorial offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Undersigned, a young Danishman, should like to learn the *english* language in corresponding with a gentleman, who would like to learn the *danish* language, from London or another place in England If you would give me up the address on such one, I would be very glad

I'm twenty years of age and engaged in a bookseller's business here in Copenhagen Expecting soon to hear something from you, I am with forehands thanks Yours truly, P B

Two Finnish girls both pupils of "Suomalainen Tyttokoulu" (the Finnish Girl School) Helsingfors, would very much like to correspond with two English girls One of the girls is fifteen years old, and knows besides Finnish and Swedish, also French and a little English The other girl is sixteen years old, and knows Finnish, Swedish, German, and a little English Both girls are very much interested in English, and would be very glad if they could find two kind girls who would like to correspond with them THE HEAD MISTRESS

Sir, I am advised to apply to you about a little piece of business I would like to have a young Englishman about twenty years of age [illegible] with good references and some ability in teaching I want him to converse with groups of four or five boys at most at a time, and spend in such conversations in English fifteen hours a week at most very probably less In exchange he would have board and lodging at the Lycee of which I am the head master It would be possible for him to have good opportunities of improving his knowledge of the French language On such conditions I would accept any young Englishman furnished with good references, who would apply now or before Easter Perhaps you may have among your acquaintances the man who would suit me, and whom these proposals would suit also—Yours truly,

THE HEAD MASTER

Anyone wishing to write to this gentleman should send me a stamped addressed envelope for the name and address

Dear Sir Have you, among your many correspondents, anyone learning Arabic? I have been studying the language for a couple of years, but I am faced with this difficulty I do not know anybody conversant with it, and I have, therefore, no practice in writing it, and no spur to work at it regularly, as I should have if I had either a teacher and regular lessons, or, on the other hand, a friend to correspond with If you know anyone who would be willing to correspond with me I should be delighted It is a beautiful language I began learning it merely as a hobby, to try and get at the kernel of Islam, but it has grown upon me, and I should really like to be able to unlock some of its wonderful literature At present I with difficulty spell my way through the Koran and a few easy reading books Yours, truly, —

Quatre Langues for February 20th has devoted several pages to the question of an extra national language

For particulars of the Modern Language Association enquiries should be addressed to W M Poole, Esq., H M S. *Prince George*, Channel Squadron

The Book of the Month.

"IF MAN DIES SHALL HE LIVE AGAIN?"*

A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE SOUL.

"The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."—Matthew xxi. 42.

THE *magnum opus* of Mr. Myers is before us at last. Nearly thirty years devoted with single-souled earnestness to the investigation by scientific methods of the greatest of all the problems which confront mankind have had the welcome result of establishing on sure foundations the truth of the oldest of all faiths—the existence of the soul after death. The transcendent importance of the conclusions set out in these fourteen hundred closely printed pages need not be insisted upon by me. As Mr. Myers himself says:

> They affect every belief, every faculty, every hope and aim of man, and they affect him the more intimately as his interests grow more profound. Whatever meaning be applied to ethics, to philosophy, to religion, the concern of all these is here.—Vol. I, p. 33.

Without further preface I will condense and extract, by the kind permission of Messrs. Longman, Green and Co., as copiously as the limits of my space will permit, a series of statements which will enable the reader to get a general view of the conclusions of this book, which is not merely the book of the month, or the book of the year, but may well deserve to be considered the book of our time. I will, as far as it is possible, use Mr. Myers' own words, merely extracting and recombining his sentences with due reference to the numbered paragraph from which the extract is taken.



Frederic W. H. Myers and his Daughter.

"In about 1873—at the crest of per-

* "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death." By Frederic W. H. Myers. In two volumes, pp. 700 and 660. (Longmans, 42s.

haps the highest wave of materialism which has ever swept over these shores—it became the conviction of a small group of Cambridge friends that the deep questions thus at issue must be fought out in a way more thorough than the champions either of religion or materialism had yet suggested. To myself, at least, it seemed that if anything were knowable about the unseen world, that knowledge must be discovered by no analysis of tradition and by no manipulation of metaphysics, but simply by experiment and observation, simply by the application to phenomena within us and around us of precisely the same methods of deliberate, dispassionate, exact inquiry which have built up our actual knowledge of the world which we touch and handle. We determined to institute an inquiry, resting upon objective facts actually observable, upon experiments which we can repeat to-day and which we may hope to carry further to-morrow—an inquiry based on the presumption that if a spiritual world exists, and if that world has at any epoch been manifest or even discoverable, then it ought to be manifest or discoverable now (section 107).

"My one contention is that in the discussion of the deeper problems of man's nature and destiny, there ought to be exactly the same openness of mind, exactly the same diligence in the search for objective evidence of any kind, exactly the same critical analysis of results as is habitually shown, for instance, in the discussion of the nature and destiny of the planet upon which man now moves (s. 101). Yet it is strictly true to say that man has never yet applied to the problems which most profoundly concern him those methods of inquiry which, in attacking all other problems, he has found the most efficacious. The method of modern science—that process which consists in an interrogation of Nature entirely dispassionate, patient, systematic; such careful experiment and cumulative record as can often elicit from her slightest indications her deepest truths—this method has never yet been applied to the all-important problem of the existence, the powers, the destiny of the human soul (s. 100). Even among Christians, whether from apathy or from fear, no one has made any serious attempt to connect and correlate their belief with the general scheme of belief for which science already vouches. They have not sought for fresh corroborative instances, for analogies, for explanations; rather they have kept their convictions on these fundamental matters in a separate and sealed compartment of their minds a compartment consecrated to religion or to superstition, but not to observation or to experiment. It is my object in the present work to do what can be done to break down that artificial wall of demarcation which has thus far excluded from scientific treatment precisely the problems which stand in most need of all the aids to discovery which such treatment can afford (s. 101). In carrying out this design, I also attack critically the belief that all, or almost all, supernormal phenomena are due to the action of the spirits of the dead. By far the larger proportion, as I hold, are due to the action of the still embodied spirit of the agent or percipient himself" (s. 106).

Such being his aims and methods, what are the conclusions at which he has arrived?

THE PROBLEM OF HUMAN PERSONALITY.

"I begin by stating briefly the two views of human personality, viz., the old-fashioned, common sense view that my personal identity implies continued existence and conscious unity of the self, and the newer view of experimental psychology that there is no unity of personality, no entity, no soul—in short, nothing but a mere co-ordination of a certain number of states having as their sole common basis the vague feeling of the body (s. 109–110). I believe that certain fresh evidence can now be adduced which closes the immediate controversy by a judgment more decisively in favour of both parties than either could have expected. All that the co-ordinators say in their analysis of the Self into its constituent elements must be unreservedly conceded. On the other hand, the new evidence affords the partisans of the unity of the Ego, for the first time, with the strongest presumptive proof that the Ego can and does survive the crowning disintegration of bodily death. It is an unhoped-for ratification of their highest dream (s. 111).

THE CONSCIOUS AND UNCONSCIOUS SELF

"The conscious self of each of us does not c[illegible] the whole of the consciousness or of the faculty [illegible] us. There exists a more comprehensive consciousness, a profounder faculty, which for the most part remains potential only so far as regards the life of earth, but from which the consciousness and the faculty of earth life are mere selections, and which reasserts itself in its plenitude after the liberating change of death (s. 111). I conceive that no Self of which we can here have cognisance is in reality more than a fragment of a larger Self, revealed in a fashion at once shifting and limited through an organism not so framed as to afford a full manifestation (s. 112). Our consciousness at any given stage of our evolution is but the phosphorescent ripple on an unsounded sea (s. 115).

A HELPFUL ANALOGY.

"I compare man's gradual progress in self-knowledge to his gradual decipherment of the nature and meaning of the sunshine which reaches him as light and heat indiscernibly intermingled. Optical analysis splits up the white ray into the various coloured rays which compose it. The limits of our spectrum do not inhere in the sun that shines, but in the eye that marks his shining. Beyond each end of that prismatic ribbon are ether waves, of which our retina takes no cognisance. Beyond the red end come waves whose potency we still recognise, but as heat and not as light. Beyond the violet end are waves still more mysterious, whose very existence man for ages

never suspected, and whose intimate potencies are still but obscurely known. Even thus, I venture to affirm, beyond each end of our conscious spectrum extends a range of faculty and perception exceeding the known range but as yet indistinctly guessed. The phenomena cited in this work carry us, one may say, as far onwards as fluorescence carries us beyond the violet end. The X rays of the psychical spectrum remain for a later age to discover (s. 117).

TELEPATHY.

"I doubt whether we can safely say of telepathy anything more definite than this: 'Life has the power of manifesting itself to Life' (s. 634). We see that telepathy—the communication of impressions of any kind from one mind to another, independently of the recognised channels of sense may act upon each definite type of sensation in turn, or may generate vague impressions not referable to any special organ of sense. The hypnotic trance assists, but is not essential to its action. There is a fairly continuous transition from experimental to spontaneous telepathy (s. 631). I cannot accept Sir W. Crookes' suggestion that telepathy is due to brain waves; it does not fit the facts (s. 633). The evidence has led me to a different treatment of veridical phantasms. Instead of starting from a root conception of a telepathic impulse merely passing from mind to mind, I now start from a root conception of the dissociability of the Self, of the possibility that different fractions of the personality can act so far independently of each other that the one is not conscious of the other's action (s. 638).

THE IMPORTANCE OF TELEPATHY.

"Telepathy and telæsthesia --the perception of distant thoughts and of distant scenes without the agency of the recognised organs of sense—those faculties suggest either incalculable extension of our own mental powers, or else the influence upon us of minds freer and less trammelled than our own. These faculties of distant communication exist none the less, even though we refer them to our own subliminal selves. We can in that case affect each other at a distance telepathically; and if our incarnate spirits can act thus in at least apparent independence of the fleshly body, the presumption is strong that other spirits may exist independently of the body, and may affect us in a similar manner (s. 114). To prove that telepathy implies a spiritual environment would be at once to lift our knowledge of the Cosmos to a higher level. To prove that man survives death would also be to transform and transfigure the whole life here below (s. 124).

TELEPATHY AS LOVE.

"As we have dwelt successively on various aspects of telepathy we have gradually felt the conception enlarged and deepened under our study. It began as a quasi-mechanical transference of ideas and images from one to another brain. Presently we found it assuming a more varied and potent form, as though it were the veritable influence or invasion of a distant mind. Its action was traced across a gulf greater than any space of earth or ocean, and it bridged the interval between spirits incarnate and discarnate, between the visible and the invisible world; there seemed no limit to the distance of its operation or to the intimacy of its appeal. Love, which (as Sophocles has it) rules "beasts and men and gods" with equal sway, is no matter of carnal impulse or of emotional caprice. Love is a kind of exalted but unspecialised telepathy, the simplest and most universal expression of that mutual gravitation or kinship of spirits which is the foundation of the telepathic law (s. 1,004).

FROM TELEPATHY TO SPIRIT RETURN.

"The vague question of former times as to apparitions at the moment of death narrows down to the more precise question: Are there still coincidences, is there still evidence showing that a phantasm can appear not only at but after a man's bodily death, and can still indicate connection with a persistent and individual life? To this distinct question there can now be given, as I believe, a distinct and affirmative answer. When evidence has been duly analysed, when alternative hypotheses have been duly weighed, it seems to me that there is no real break in the appearance of veridical phantasms or in their causation at the moment of bodily death, but rather that there is evidence that the self-same spirit is still operating, and it may be in the self-same way. Telepathy looks like a law prevailing in the spiritual as well as in the material world. And that it does so prevail, I now add, is proved by the fact that those who communicated telepathically with us in this world communicate with us telepathically from the other. Man, therefore, is not a planetary or transitory being; he persists as very man among cosmic and eternal things (s. 124).

WHAT HAS BEEN PROVED.

"I will here briefly state, after reviewing the case of Mrs. Piper, what facts they are which our recorded apparitions, intimations, messages of the departing and departed have, to my mind, actually proved:—(*a*) In the first place, they prove survival pure and simple; the persistence of the spirit's life as a structural law of the universe; the inalienable heritage of each several soul. (*b*) In the second place, they prove that between the spiritual and the material worlds an avenue of communication does, in fact, exist; that which we call the despatch and the receipt of telepathic messages, or the utterance and the answer of prayer and supplication. (*c*) In the third place, they prove that the surviving spirit retains, at least in some measure, the memories and the loves of earth. Without this persistence of love and memory should we be in truth the *same*? To what extent has any philosophy or any revelation assured us hereof till now? The above points, I think, are certain if the apparitions and messages proceed in reality from the *sources* which they claim. On a lower evidential level comes the thesis drawn from

the *contents* of the longer messages, which contents may, of course, be influenced in unknown degree by the expectation of the recipients or by some such infusion of dream-like matter as I have already mentioned. That thesis is as follows. I offer it for what it may be worth:—Every element of individual wisdom, virtue, love, develops in infinite evolution toward an ever-highering hope; toward 'Him who is at once thine innermost Self, and thine ever unattainable Desire.'

THE POSSIBILITY OF COMMUNICATING WITH THE DEPARTED.

"Here, more than anywhere, the need of actual experiment is felt. For experiment would mean the enlistment of the departed in conscious and willing co-operation: and, in fact, such experiment turns out to be actually feasible. There is a possibility of inducing a spiritual hearing, and a spiritual picture-seeing or reading, and also a spiritually-guided writing and speech. Both our sensory automatism and our motor automatism may be initiated, and directed by intelligence outside our own. Apparitions may flash their signals, automatic script will lay the wire. For, however inchoate and ill-controlled these written messages may be, if once they have been received at all we can assign no limit to their development as the expression of thought that passes incorporeally from mind to mind (s. 125).

A FRANK ADMISSION OF CONVERSION.

"Here we reach a point which has become without my anticipation and—as a matter of mere scientific policy—even against my will the principal *nodus* of the present work. This book, designed originally to carry on as continuously and coherently as possible the telepathic hypothesis, has been forced unexpectedly forward by the sheer force of evidence until it must now dwell largely on the extreme branch of the subject. For in truth during the last ten years the centre of gravity of our evidence has shifted profoundly. With the recent development of trance phenomena we seem suddenly to have arrived by a kind of short cut at a direct solution of problems which we had till then been approaching by difficult inference and laborious calculation of chances. What need of computing coincidental death-wraiths of analysing the evidential details of post-mortem apparitions—if here we have the departed ready to hear and answer questions and to tell us frankly of the fate of souls? Must not our former results seem useless now in view of this overwhelming proof? Our previous disciplined search has been by no means wasted, but it seems to me now that the evidence for communication with the spirits of identified deceased persons through the trance utterances and writings of sensitives apparently controlled by those spirits is established beyond serious attack (s. 126).

THE BLESSED RESULTS OF THIS TRUTH.

"The reader who may feel disposed to give his adhesion to this culminating group of the long series of evidences which have pointed with more and more clearness to the survival of human personality and to the possibility for men on earth of actual commerce with a world beyond, may feel, perhaps, that the *desiderium orbis catholici*, the intimate and universal hope of every generation of men, has never till this day approached so near to fulfilment. There has never been so fair a prospect for Life and Love (s. 127). Assuredly this deepening response of man's spirit to the Cosmos deepening round him, must be affected by all the signals which now are glimmering out of night to tell him of his inmost nature and his endless fate. Who can think that either Science or Revelation has spoken as yet more than a first half-comprehended word? But if in truth souls departed call to us, it is to them that we shall listen most of all. We shall weigh these undesigned coincidences, we shall analyse the congruity of their message with the facts which such a message should explain (s. 128).

AN APPEAL TO SCIENTIFIC MEN.

"Curiosity, candour, care—these are the intellectual virtues: disinterested curiosity, unselfish candour, unlimited care. These virtues have grown up outside the ecclesiastical pale. Science, not Religion, has fostered them. The remedy lies in inculcating the intellectual virtues, in teaching the mass of mankind that the maxims of the modern *savant* are at least as necessary to salvation as the maxims of the mediæval saint. But in order to attract help, even from scientific men, some general view of the moral upshot of all the phenomena is needed (s. 1,000).

"These discoveries should prompt, as nothing else could have prompted, towards the ultimate achievement of that programme of scientific dominance which the *Instauratio Magna* proclaimed for mankind. Bacon left the realm of 'Divine things' to Authority and Faith. I here urge that that great exemption need be no longer made. I claim that there now exists an incipient method of getting at this Divine knowledge also, with the same certainty, the same calm assurance with which we make our steady progress in the knowledge of terrene things. The authority of creeds and Churches will thus be replaced by the authority of observation and experiment. The impulse of faith will resolve itself into a reasoned and resolute imagination, bent upon raising even higher than now the highest ideal of man (s. 1,001). The time is ripe for the study of unseen things as strenuous and sincere as that which Science has made familiar for the problems of earth (s. 1,003.)

THE RAPTURE OF CERTAINTY.

"I confess, indeed, that I have often felt as though this present age were even unduly favoured, as though no future revelation and calm could equal the joy of this great struggle from doubt into certainty, from the materialism or agnosticism which accompany the first advance of Science into the deeper scientific conviction that there is a deathless soul in man. I can

imagine no other crisis of such deep delight. Endless are the varieties of lofty joy. In the age of Thales Greece knew the delight of the first dim notion of cosmic unity and law. In the age of Christ Europe felt the high authentic message from a world beyond our own. In our own age we reach the perception that such messages may become continuous and progressive, that between seen and unseen there is a channel and fairway which future generations may learn to widen and to clarify. Nay, in the infinite Universe man may now feel, for the first time, at home. The worst fear is over; the true security is won. The worst fear was the fear of spiritual extinction or spiritual solitude; the true security is in the telepathic law (s. 1,003).

ITS BEARING ON REVELATION.

"Can we suppose that, when once this conception of the bond between all souls has taken root, men will turn back from it to the old exclusiveness, the old controversy? Will they not see that this world-widening knowledge is both old and new, that *de Geisterwelt ist nicht verschlossen*? That always have such revelations been given, but develop now into a mightier meaning, with the growth of wisdom in those who send them, and in us who receive? Surely we have here a conception, at once wider and exacter than ever before, of that 'religious education of the world' on which theologians have been fain to draw. We need assume no 'supernatural interference,' no 'plan of redemption.' We need suppose only that the same process which we observe to-day has been operating for ages between this world and the next (s. 1,004). And furthermore, do we not better understand at once the uniqueness and the reality of the Christian revelation itself, when we regard it as a culmination rather than an exception—as destined not to destroy the cosmic law, but to fulfil it? Observation, experiment, inference, have led many inquirers—of whom I am one—to a belief in direct or telepathic intercommunication, not only between the minds of men still on earth, but between minds or spirits still on earth and spirits departed. Such a discovery opens the door also to revelation (s. 1,010).

THE STATE OF SOULS AFTER DEATH.

"Firstly, and chiefly, I at least see ground to believe that their state is one of endless evolution in wisdom and in love. Their loves of earth persist, and most of all those highest loves which seek their outlet in adoration and work. Yet from their step of vantage-ground in the universe, at least, they see that it is good. I do not mean that they know either of an end or of an explanation of evil. Yet evil to them seems less a terrible than a slavish thing. It is embodied in no mighty potentate; rather it forms an isolating madness from which higher spirits strive to free the distorted soul. There needs no chastisement of fire; self-knowledge is man's punishment and his reward; self-knowledge and the nearness or the aloofness of companion souls.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS THE LIFE EVERLASTING.

"In that world love is actually self-preservation; the Communion of Saints not only adorns but constitutes the Life Everlasting. Nay, from the law of telepathy it follows that that communion is valid for us here and now. Even now the love of souls departed makes answer to our invocations; even now our loving memory—love is itself a prayer—supports and strengthens those delivered spirits upon their upward way. No wonder; since we are to them but as fellow-travellers shrouded in a mist. "Neither death nor life, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature" can bar us from the hearth-fire of the universe, or hide for more than a moment the inconceivable oneness of souls (s. 1,010).

A CORROBORATION OF THE CHRISTIAN FAITH.

"Has any world-scheme yet been suggested so profoundly corroborative of the very core of the Christian revelation? Jesus Christ 'brought life and immortality to light.' By His appearance after bodily death He proved the deathlessness of the spirit. By His character and His teaching He testified to the Fatherhood of God. So far, then, as His unique message admitted of evidential support, it is here supported. So far as He promised things unprovable, that promise is here renewed. I venture now on a bold saying; for I predict that, in consequence of the new evidence, all reasonable men, a century hence, will believe the Resurrection of Christ, whereas in default of the new evidence no reasonable men, a century hence, would have believed it.

"We have shown that amidst much deception and self-deception, fraud and illusion, veritable manifestations do reach us from beyond the grave. The central claim of Christianity is thus confirmed, as never before. If our own friends, men like ourselves, can sometimes return to tell us of love and hope, a mightier Spirit may well have used the eternal laws with a more commanding power. There is nothing to hinder the reverent faith that, though we be all 'the Children of the Most Highest,' He came nearer than we, by some space by us immeasurable, to that which is infinitely far (s. 1,010).

THE BUDDHIST'S THE TRUER VIEW OF THE NEXT LIFE.

"Nay, as to our own soul's future, when that first shock of death is passed, it is in Buddhism that we find the more inspiring, the truer view. That Western conception of an instant and unchangeable bliss or woe—a bliss or woe determined largely by a man's beliefs, in this earthly ignorance, on matters which 'the angels desire to look into'—is the bequest of a pre-Copernican era of speculative thought.

"The sacred tale of Buddha, developed from its earlier simplicity by the shaping stress of many generations, opens to us the whole range of majesty of human fate. . . . No obstacles without us can arrest our way. 'The rocks that were thrown at Buddha were changed into flowers.' Not our own

worst misdoings need beget despair. 'Buddha, too, had often been to hell for his sins' (s. 1,012).

A NEW PENTECOST.

"I believe that some of those who once were near to us are already mounting swiftly upon this heavenly way. And when from that cloud encompassing of unforgetful souls some voice is heard —as long ago—there needs no heroism, no sanctity to inspire the apostles' ἐπιθυμία εἰς τὸ ἀναλῦσαι, the desire to lift our anchor and to sail out beyond the bar. . . . What day of hope, of exaltation has dawned like this since the message of Pentecost? (s. 1,013). We hope that the intercourse, now at last consciously begun—although as through the mouth of babes and sucklings, and in confused and stammering speech—between discarnate and incarnate souls may through long effort clarify into a directer communion so that they shall teach us all they will. Science, then, need be no longer fettered by the limitations of this planetary standpoint; nor ethics by the narrow experience of a single life. Evolution will no longer appear as a truncated process, an ever-arrested movement upon an unknown goal. Rather we may gain a glimpse of an ultimate incandescence where science and religion fuse in one; a cosmic evolution of Energy into Life, and of Life into Love, which is Joy. Love, which is Joy at once and Wisdom; we can do no more than ring the changes on terms like these, whether we imagine the transfigurement and apotheosis of conquering souls, or the lower, but still sacred, destiny which may be some day possible for souls still tarrying here (s. 1,014).

A BEATIFIC VISION.

"Inevitably, as our link with other spirits strengthens, as the life of the organism pours more fully through the individual cell, we shall feel love more ardent, wider wisdom, higher joy, perceiving that this organic unity of soul, which forms the inward aspect of the telepathic law, is in itself the Order of the Cosmos, the Summation of Things. And such devotion may find its flower in no vain self-martyrdom, no cloistered resignation, but rather in such pervading ecstasy as already the elect have known: the Vision which dissolves for a moment the Corporeal prison-house, 'the flight of the One to the One" (s. 1,014). And albeit no historical religion can persist as a logical halting-place upon the endless mounting way—that way which leads unbroken from the first germ of love in the heart to an inconceivable union with the Divine—yet many a creed in turn may well be close inwrought and inwoven with our eternal hope. What wonder, if in the soul's long battle, some Captain of our Salvation shall sometimes seem to tower unrivalled and alone? . . . And yet in no single act or passion can that salvation stand; far hence, beyond Orion and Andromeda, the cosmic process works, and shall work for ever, through unbegotten souls. And even as it was not in truth the great ghost of Hector only, but the whole nascent race of Rome, which bore from the Trojan altar the hallowing fire, so is it not one Saviour only, but the whole nascent race of man—nay, all the immeasurable progeny and population of the heavens—which issues continually from behind the veil of Being, and forth from the Sanctuary of the Universe carries the ever-burning flame (s. 1,015).

A WORD TO CHRISTIANS.

"To the Christian we can speak with a still more direct appeal than to scientific men. 'You believe,' I would say, 'that a spiritual world exists, and that it acted on the material world two thousand years ago. Surely it is so acting still! Nay, you believe that it is so acting still; for you believe that prayer is heard and answered. To believe that prayer is heard is to believe in telepathy—in the direct influence of mind on mind. To believe that prayer is answered is to believe that unembodied spirit does actually modify (even if not storm-cloud or plague-germ) at least the minds, and therefore the brains of living men. From that belief the most advanced 'psychical' theories are easy corollaries."—(Vol. ii., p. 306.)

THE NEW WORLD-RELIGION.

"So now also it seems to me that a growing conception of the unity, the solidarity, of the human race is preparing the way for a world-religion which expresses and rests upon that solidarity, which conceives it in a fuller, more vital fashion than either Positivist or Catholic had ever dreamed. For the new conception is neither of benefactors dead and done for, inspiring us automatically from their dates in an almanac, nor of shadowy saints imagined to intercede for us at tribunals more shadowy still; but rather of a human unity, close-linked beneath an unknown sway, wherein every man who hath been or now is makes a living element, inalienable, incorporate, and imperishably co-operant, and joint-inheritor of one infinite Hope.

PRAYER TO THE DEAD.

"Not, then, with tears and with lamentations should we think of the blessed dead. Rather, we should rejoice with them in their enfranchisement, and know that they are still minded to keep us as sharers in their joy. It is they, not we, who are working now: they are more ready to hear than we to pray; they guide us as with a cloudy pillar, but it is kindling into steadfast fire. Nay, it may be that our response, our devotion, is a needful element in their ascending joy, and as God may have provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect. —(Vol. ii., p. 303.)

"I wish to show that so far from our needing to suppose that an answer to prayer is an interruption of the natural order of things, many answers to prayer are, on the contrary, manifest extensions—not natural developments—of perfectly familiar phenomena. We already have life, and by disposing our spirits rightly we can get more life. We already have friends who help us on earth; those friends survive bodily death, and are to some extent able to help us still. It is for us to throw ourselves into the

needed mental state—to make the heart-felt and trustful appeal. To the benefit which we may thus derive no theoretical limit can be assigned; it must needs grow with man's evolution. For the central fact of that condition is the ever-increasing closeness of the soul's communion with other souls." (*Ib.* p. 314.)

So far Mr. Myers. These passages, selected with care and deftly dovetailed together, give the substance of the message which he now gives to the world at the conclusion of his thirty years' painstaking investigations.

I will conclude this very inadequate account of one of the most remarkable, suggestive and useful books of our time by referring briefly to one of the many instances mentioned by Mr. Myers in support of his main thesis—the possibility of communication with disembodied spirits and the ease with which tests may be devised for proving their identity. It is the case of Mrs. Finney's brother Benja, of Rockland, Massachusetts. Before her brother died he had often discussed with his sister the possibility of spirit return. The following is Mrs. Finney's account of the matter:—

For weeks and months before my brother left the form we conversed freely on the subject of spirit communion and such matters, and one morning he requested me to bring him a small piece of brick, also pens and ink. He then made two marks on one side, and one on the other with the ink, then broke in the brick in two, gave me one piece, telling me at the time to take care of it, and some day he would hide the piece away where no one but himself would know, and after leaving the form would return if possible in some way and tell me where it was. I could then compare them together, and it would be a test that he could return and communicate, and *my mind* could not have any influence over it, as I did not know where he put it.

After he left the form our anxiety was *intense* to hear and learn all we could of communicating with spirits, and for months we got nothing satisfactory. We then commenced sitting at the table at home (mother and myself) . . . By calling the alphabet we spelled out:—

"You will find that piece of brick in the cabinet under the tomahawk.—BENJA."

I went to that room and took the key, unlocked the cabinet, which had not been touched by anyone after he locked it and put away the key. There I found that piece of brick just as it had spelled out, and it corresponded with the piece I had retained, fitting on exactly where he broke off the piece I had. It was wrapped in a bit of paper and tucked into a shell, and placed in the bottom of the cabinet *exactly under* the tomahawk, as was spelled out by the alphabet.

I will continue to say, in answer to your questions, that the piece of brick was entirely concealed in the shell, so that it could not be seen from outside of cabinet. It was wrapped in a piece of paper stuck together with mucilage, and tucked into the end of the shell, then a piece of paper gummed over that, so that nothing was visible from the shell. The shell was on the lower shelf of the cabinet, and only the top of the shell was visible outside the cabinet.

One more little incident I will mention, for to me it is as valuable as the other. He wrote me a letter (about the time he gave me the piece of brick) and sealed it, saying at the time that it was not to be answered, but the contents of the letter to be told. I got that in the same way I did the other, by calling the alphabet and the table tipping. It was in these words:—

"Julia! Do right and be happy.—BENJA."

That was correct. Just the contents of my letter. I have no particular objection to giving my name, for I stated nothing but the truth.

Is it any wonder that with such evidence before him Mr. Myers should plead that every deathbed should be made the starting-point of a long experiment? "Why should not every friend who sails forth into the unknown sea endeavour to send us news from that bourne from which few travellers perhaps have as yet made any adequate or systematic preparation to return?" Why not, indeed. But more have done so already than even Mr. Myers appears to have realised.

MAN VISIBLE AND INVISIBLE.*

THIS is a very strange book, in which an attempt is made by a series of twenty-three illustrations to explain the theosophical theory of the nature of man, the complexity of his soul, and the aura or radiations of various colours, which, according to the author, can be seen by trained clairvoyants surrounding every one. Mr. Leadbeater speaks as a clairvoyant who sees. A clairvoyant, he says, is simply a man who develops within himself the power to respond to another octave out of the stupendous gamut of outside vibrations, and so enables himself to see more of the world around him than those of limited perception. Both the mystic and those theologians who revel in discussions as to the nature of the Trinity will find a good deal in this book to interest them. The ordinary man, however, will be disposed to blaspheme. Man has what they call a "Causal body," a "Mental body," and an "Astral body," which all occupy the same space, and interpenetrate one another. In the astral body, which is the field of the manifestation of desire, every feeling is instantly reflected as in a mirror, in which others who can use their astral senses can see as in a picture every pain, emotion, or sensation which anyone is experiencing. For instance, an outburst of anger will charge the whole astral body with deep red flashes on a black ground. A sudden fright will instantaneously bathe everything in a mist of ghastly livid grey. All this is illustrated by a set of very admirable printed coloured plates. There is one illustrating the appearance of intense anger, in which the whole man is covered up with heavy thunderous masses of sooty blackness, lit up from within by zigzag flashes of red. When a sudden wave of strong and perfectly pure affection sweeps over a person there is a magnificent display of astral fireworks which is difficult to depict. Mr. Leadbeater asserts that the real appearance of these whirling clouds of living light is indescribably lovely. After describing the gradual evolution of man from the savage to the adept, Mr. Leadbeater declares: "The more we understand this glorious scheme of evolution, whose progress we have been studying in its outward manifestation, the more fully shall we see the true intention of the mighty self-sacrifice of the Logos; and so beautiful is this, so perfect beyond all thought of ours, that to see it once is to be devoted for ever to its realisation. To see it is to throw oneself into it, to strive for evermore to be one with it, even though in the very humblest capacity, for he who works with God is working for eternity and not for time, and in all the æons that lie before us his work can never fail."

* "Man Visible and Invisible." By C. W. Leadbeater. London: Theosophical Publishing Society. 144 pp. 10s.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

SIR WALTER BESANT AS A PROPHET.*

"'As We Are and As We May Be' is," says the author of the preface to the book, "the exposition of a practical philanthropist's creed, and of his hopes for the progress of his fellow countrymen. Some of these hopes may never be realised; some he had the great happiness to see bear fruit, and for the realisation of all he spared no pains. The personal service of humanity that in these pages he urges so repeatedly on others he was himself ever the first to give."

This volume contains some of the collected essays of Walter Besant: there are twelve of them, beginning with "The Endowment of the Daughter" and ending with a paper on "The Associated Life." Most of them deal with social problems, but there are two, "The Land of Romance" and "The Land of Reality," which were lectures delivered in connection with his tour in America. There are three delightful gossipy papers about the East End of London. The chief interest of the book, however, lies in those papers in which Sir Walter Besant ventures to forecast the future.

A PROPHETIC VISION OF WHAT MAY BE.

In a paper entitled "From Thirteen to Seventeen," which was written sixteen years ago, he pleads for paying more attention to the education of boys and girls after they leave elementary schools. Here is a doleful forecast of what may be:—

> We may readily conceive of a time when our manufactures ruined by superior foreign intelligence and skill, our railways earning no profit, our carrying trade lost, our agriculture destroyed by foreign imports, our farms without farmers, our houses without tenants, the boasted wealth of England will have vanished like a splendid dream of the night, and the children of the rich will have become even as the children of the poor; all this may be within measurable distance, and may very well happen before the death of men who are now no more than middle aged. Considering this as well as the other points in favour of the scheme before us, it may be owned that it is best to look after the boys and girls while it is yet time.

A COLLEGE OF ART FOR THE PEOPLE.

Sir Walter Besant makes various suggestions, from the building up of a People's Palace to the establishment of a College of Art, for improving and civilising the English folk. He suggests the formation of a great central national society for the purpose of teaching, encouraging, and advancing all the fine arts, both small and great:—

> The work of this society would consist almost entirely of evening classes. . . . All the Arts would be taught in these schools except those already taught by the South Kensington Department, but especially the minor arts, for this very important and practical reason, that these would be found almost immediately to have a money value, and would therefore serve the useful purpose of attracting pupils. . . . There are to be schools everywhere, controlled by local committees, under a central society; there are to be volunteer teachers willing to subject themselves to rule and order; there are to be public exhibitions and prize-givings; all the arts, not one only, are to be taught; great prominence is to be given to the minor arts; at first there will be no fees; above all and before all, the great College of ours is not to be made a Government department. . . . Our educational museum will be a branch of the College of Art. It will be in all respects the exact opposite of the Bethnal Green Museum: it will have everything which is there wanting; it will have a library and reading room; it will have lecturers and teachers; it will have class rooms; the exhibits will be changed continually; there will be an organ and concerts; there will be a theatre; there will be in it every appliance which will teach our pupils the exquisite joy, the true and real delight, of expressing noble thought in beautiful and precious work. (Pp. 265, 270.)

His paper upon the "Amusements of the People" is a kind of sequel to his paper on "Art for the People," and both are based upon what Mr. Charles Leland has accomplished in Philadelphia.

THE FUTURE OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLES.

One more prophecy and I have done. In his lecture entitled "The Land of Reality" he concludes with a vision of the future of the English-speaking race:—

> Before many years the United Kingdom must inevitably undergo great changes; the vastness of the Empire will vanish; Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa will fall away and will become independent republics: what these little islands will become then I know not.
>
> Something better and more stable, however, may yet come to us, when the United States and Great Britain will be allied in unity as firm as that which holds together the federated States. The thing is too vast, it is too important to be achieved in a day or in a generation. But it will come—it will come, it must come, it must come. Asia and Europe may become Chinese or Cossack, but our people shall rule over every other land, and all the islands and every sea.

The indestructible fraternity of the whole English-speaking races was a watchword to which Sir Walter Besant was ever faithful. The book from which we have given these extracts is full of admirable common sense and a generous enthusiastic optimism which makes it very pleasant reading when we are inclined to sit in doleful dumps. Here at least is a message from a man with his feet planted upon the bed rock of solid facts who ever kept his eyes fixed on the stars.

* "As We Are and As We May Be." By Walter Besant. (London: Chatto and Windus.) 31[illegible] pp. 6s.

THE INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE OF LANGUAGES.

ROSENTHAL'S COMMON SENSE METHOD OF TEACHING.

It is said that science books ten years old are useless. Will the same have to be said about books on the study of language? It is no longer a strange thing to hear of the natural method of teaching, but Mr. Rosenthal asserts rightly that there should be a difference between the methods of teaching a foreign tongue to children and to students of a riper age. His books, called "The International College of Languages," of which the ten on French have just come to hand, are based on this idea, and on the use, I presume, of the phonograph. The first book is a general description of the method, his dictum being that adults do not need the objective side of teaching as children do, as they have already a large store of impressions to draw upon. The books are an admirable exponent of this thought, and the parts are well graduated, the last being a sort of *résumé*. It is, however, rather odd to have, in these days, attempts at giving the pronunciation, and they are not very felicitous.

ZOLA'S LAST WORD.*

DOWN WITH THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

IN this bulky novel we have the last complete work from the pen of Emile Zola. It is the third of four which he had planned to write. The first was "Fécondité," the second "Labour," the third "Truth," and the fourth "Justice." He had begun "Justice" before he died, but it was only a beginning, and we are therefore justified in regarding "Truth" as the last word which he had to address to the men of his generation. The story of "Truth" has obviously been suggested by the Dreyfus case. But it is a parable rather than a narrative. Dreyfus was the victim of militarism; Simon, the murdered Jew in "Truth," is the victim of clericalism. The principle, however, of both is the same. A young and beautiful boy, the nephew of a Jewish teacher in a secular school, of the name of Simon, was found one morning strangled, death having resulted from his vain attempt to resist a felonious outrage perpetrated on him by a member of one of the religious orders of the Church of Rome, who taught a religious school in opposition to the secular school of which Simon was the head. When the body is discovered, two other brothers of the Order are present, who pick up a copy of a newspaper which had been rolled up into a ball and thrust into the boy's mouth to prevent him crying out. Inside this ball was a copy book heading of the kind used in schools.

This copybook heading was issued to the children both in the secular and in the religious schools, and in the corner was a mark indicating which school issued it. The clerical brother who first discovered the roll of paper and the incriminating strip recognised that it bore in the corner a mark showing that it had been issued in the clerical school. He promptly tore this corner off and destroyed it. Then, in order to avert suspicion from themselves, they accused Simon of having murdered his nephew, and on the strength of some scrawl on another corner of the copy head they satisfied a jury, inflamed by the anti-Semitic agitation, that it bore the initials of Simon. All the members of the religious order conspired together, as their military counterparts did in the Dreyfus case, in order to secure the conviction of Simon. He is convicted and sent to the equivalent of the Devil's Isle. There he remains until, in the course of time, his innocence is completely demonstrated.

Gorgias, who was the criminal, makes full confession, and shortly afterwards meets with his deserts at the hand of an assassin, while a well aimed thunderbolt from the sky delivers the world from the pollution of the presence of his fellow conspirators.

The importance of the book lies in the fact that it is Zola's last word, and that he has left us, as it were, his last solemn declaration of faith that Gambetta was right when he declared, "*Le cléricalisme, voilà l'ennemi*." According to Zola, that the whole nation could be so carried away by savage prejudice as to doom an innocent man to a living grave was apparently due to the baleful influence of the Roman Catholic Church. The following passage does not need the alteration of a single word to be printed as Zola's explanation of how it was the mighty conspiracy against Dreyfus came so near to be crowned with success:—

How came it that the mentality of the masses was no higher than that of mere savages? Had not the Republic reigned for thirty years, and had not its founders shown themselves conscious of the necessities of the times by basing the state edifice on scholastic laws, restoring the elementary schools to honour and strength, and decreeing that education henceforth should be gratuitous, compulsory, and secular? . . . The people of to-day relapsed into the brutish degradation, the dementia of the people of yesterday, amidst a sudden return of ancestral darkness. What had happened then? What covert resistance, what subterranean force was it that had thus paralysed the immense efforts which had been attempted to extricate all the humble and suffering ones from their slavery and obscurity? As Marc put this question to himself he at once saw the enemy arise—the enemy, the creator of ignorance and death—the Roman Catholic Church. . . . It was that Church which, with the patient tactics of a tenacious worker, had barred the roads, and gradually seized on all those poor dense minds which others had tried to wrest from her domination. . . And all those children were young brains won over to error, future soldiers for the religion of spoliation and cruelty which reigned over the hateful society of the era.

The concluding chapters of the book describe Zola's picture of the millennium which is to come when the Roman Catholic Church has been destroyed. Simon is brought back from captivity. His enemies attempt in vain to blow into a flame the dying embers of race fanaticism. He attributes the change to the fact that education had been entirely freed from Roman Catholic influence. He says:—

And now that Rome was vanquished, that the congregations were disappearing, that not a Jesuit would soon be left to obscure men's thoughts and pervert their actions, human reason was working freely. . . . The simple fact was that the people, being now educated and free from the errors of centuries, were becoming capable of truth and justice.

One great feature of the emancipation of the human race from the dominion of Rome is the emancipation of women.

Woman, being freed and raised to equality with man, would render the sexual struggle less bitter, impart to it some calm dignity. . . . They were emancipated from the Church, they were no longer possessed by base superstition and the fear of hell, they no longer feigned a false humility before the priest; they were no longer the servants who prostrated themselves before men, the sex which seems to acknowledge its abjection and which revenges itself for its enforced humility by corrupting and disorganising everything.

It was necessary to impart knowledge to woman before setting her in her legitimate place as the equal and companion of man. That was the first thing necessary, the essential condition of human happiness, for woman could only free man after being freed herself. As long as she remained the priest's servant and accomplice, and instrument of reaction, espionage, and warfare in the home, man himself remained in chains, incapable of all virile and decisive action.

His last word takes the form of a triumphant pæan over the final discomfiture of the Roman Catholic Church, which with prophetic eye he sees in the near future:—

Rome had lost the battle; France was saved from death, from the dust and ruin in which Catholic nations disappear one after the other. She had been rid of the clerical fiction which had chosen her territory as its battlefield, ravaging her fields, poisoning her people, striving to create darkness in order to dominate the world once more. France was no longer threatened with burial beneath the ashes of a dead religion; she had again become her own mistress, she could go forward to her destiny as a liberating and justice-dealing Power. And if she had conquered, it was solely by the means of that primary education which had extracted the humble, the lowly ones of her country districts, from the ignorance of slaves, from the deadly imbecility in which Roman Catholicism had maintained them for centuries.

* "Truth." By Emile Zola. Translated by E. A. Vizetelly.

A MODERN FROISSART.*

THIS is the second volume of Mr. Gould's "Froissart," the first of which appeared last year, and which at present is the sole humorous historical annual produced in the English language. It was a happy thought which led Mr. Gould, whose admirable cartoons in the *Westminster Gazette* have secured for him an undisputed right to the position held for many years by Sir John Tenniel, to write and illustrate the chronicles of our time in the quaint phraseology of the chronicles of Sir John Froissart. The new volume is quite up to the high standard of the first, and higher praise it would be impossible to give it. There are twelve chapters, which enable him to gossip with pleasant humour upon the leading incidents of the year, from the Coronation to the Remount Commission. Upon the latter subject he is very amusing. "I have been informed the English knights and squires purchased all the animals that were brought to them that had four legs. And if it fortuned that they refused any animal because it bore only three legs, then that same animal was brought to them again at night and sold. . . . Among those who murmured thereat was a certain knight, Sir Blundell de Maple, who had great knowledge of horses. Quoth he, 'Marry, but they had better have sent towel-horses to Africa than the animals that they have bought in Frankfurt, and Buda Pesth, and Judea.'"

There is an excellent chapter which describes the adventures of the New Zealand Premier in Africa and in England. It is admirably illustrated with cartoons of Sir Dickon Seddon, showing how he painted his face in the manner of the men of Maoriland, and danced a war-dance to give good countenance to the soldiers. There is a delightful picture showing how Sir Dickon Seddon "demandeth to know if the Lord de Kitchener hath need for more mutton for the English Army in Africa," with its companion picture showing how the Lord de Kitchener answereth Sir Dickon Seddon by the summary process of kicking him out of his tent, when Sir Dickon departed in haste. We are further told of the marvellous adventures of Sir Dickon when he rode to and fro in England in state, as though he had been a Prince, telling the people everywhere what they should do if they desired to prosper, for he was full of marvellous opinions. After Sir Dickon Seddon journeyed back to Maoriland across the seas, this veracious chronicler saith, "And thereafter whatsoever thing was devised or done in England Sir Dickon Seddon would say, 'Of a surety this was done on the counsel that I gave to Sir Joseph de Birmingham and others in England.'" Near by is the account of how a great monster, called "The Spearpoint Drorgan," came across the sea and sore affrayed the English. "Now this Drorgan was as puissant on land as on water, for it was both a Drorgan and a Sea-Fish, and for this reason it was also called the great combine. It was a terrible monster, which seized all the ships that could not avoid it, yet it spouted out streams of gold to pay for them, so that no man received hurt or damage thereby."

Of course Joseph's journey to Africa is described at length. Also the visit of the Boer Generals to London. "Sir Joseph went to Uganda to see the Lion and the Unicorn, to the end that when he returned back to England he could the more readily discourse about the wild beasts that guard the Crown of the Empire," and so forth and so forth. But no extract from the letterpress can give even a faint idea of the excellence of this book unless it is accompanied by the charming sketches which, in the manner of mediæval chroniclers, illuminate nearly every page with good-humoured satire.

* "F. C. G.'s Froissart, 1902." By F. Carruthers Gould. (T. Fisher Unwin.) 112 pp. 3s. 6d.

A STRIKING NOVEL.

"THE PIT" is a story of tremendous power and energy. It is the second of a trilogy of novels planned by Mr. Frank Norris, which, when completed, was to constitute an Epic of the Wheat, describing the production, the distribution and the consumption of the great nourisher of nations. "The Octopus" was a realistic, powerful, and even awful picture of the deadly warfare waged in the Far West of America between the grower of the wheat and the Railway Trust. "The Pit" possesses all the qualities of the first novel, but in it Mr. Norris handles his materials with greater skill. He has not gained complete mastery of the lighter sides of his theme, the opening chapters are somewhat crude, but when he approaches his central subject his grasp is undeniable. In "The Pit" the great flood of wheat has swept westward on its way to the crowded and hungry cities of Europe. It rushes and roars and swirls through the provision pits in the Chicago Board of Trade. It is here, where the rush of millions of bushels of grain and the clatter of millions of dollars and the tramping and wild shouting of thousands of men fills the air with the noise of battle, that the drama is played out. Curtis Jadwin, a wealthy Chicago business man, succumbs to the fatal fascination of speculating in wheat. He is thrilled with the sense of mastery and of power. He buys a million, five million, forty million bushels of wheat, then he corners the whole available supply; he dictates the price of wheat to the world; the farmers of the West grow rich; the poor of Europe starve at the lifting of his finger. Never for a moment does Mr. Norris lose sight of the human element that underlies the great commercial transaction. He describes powerfully, vividly the moral deterioration of the man, the terrible strain on nerve and brain, the gradual absorption of every thought, every feeling in the gigantic struggle to keep up the price of wheat, to outwit rivals, and to crush enemies. At last the inevitable crash comes, when the wheat breaks from his control, and, rising like a colossal billow, overwhelms him and races past him, on and on, to the eastward and to the hungry nations. It is a fearful and a thrilling climax, and in telling it Mr. Norris is at his best. His description of Laura, Jadwin's wife, is a fine piece of character drawing, showing keen insight and observation. In its way it is as remarkable as the picture of the great speculator himself. In the early death of Mr. Norris—he was only thirty-two—we have lost a writer of remarkable power and insight, and who seemed destined to exercise a powerful influence on American literature.

Robert Buchanan.

MISS HARRIET JAY is the author of the "Life of Robert Buchanan," which has just been published. The book gives an account of the life, the work, and the literary friendships of the novelist. A chapter is devoted to the episode of "The Fleshly School of Poetry, 1870," the article which Robert Buchanan contributed to the *Contemporary Review* over the signature "Thomas Maitland"; and Mr. Henry S. Salt has written the chapter entitled "Humanitarianism." A chronological list of Buchanan's poetical and prose works is added.—(Fisher Unwin. Cloth. Pp. 324. 10s. 6d. net.)

MR. LLOYD-GEORGE, M.P., is a subject of a eulogy by Alexander Mackintosh in the *Young Man*. Mr. Lloyd-George's message to young men is, "Never shirk work, difficulties, principles or conclusions."

THE REPRODUCTION OF A CELEBRATED PICTURE.



Copyright, 1902, by Photographische Gesellschaft.] [By permission of the Berlin Photo Company, London, W.

Eugene Burnand's "Christi Gebet nach dem Abenmahl."

THE frontispiece of the REVIEW this month contains the three central figures of a great picture by the Swiss painter, Eugene Burnand, which has been on view at Messrs. Dowdeswell's Gallery in London, and was exhibited at the Salon in Paris last year. The subject challenges comparison with the famous "Last Supper" of Leonardo da Vinci which is now fading away, but which for four hundred years and more has been regarded as the supreme effort of art in portraying one of the most memorable scenes in sacred history. That a modern painter should have ventured to give us, not the Last Supper indeed, but a picture of our Lord and the eleven disciples, as Jesus pronounced the final benediction before He went out to His betrayal, is a welcome proof that courage, not to say audacity, has not died out from the modern world. Opinions will differ as to the success with which Mr. Burnand has rendered the features of Jesus. The central figure is, perhaps, too conventional to please many, but the artist could hardly be blamed for having followed the generally accepted type. There will be less criticism of the figures of the eleven apostles. Judas had gone out from the presence of his Master, but each of the other apostles is rendered with extraordinary skill and individuality. The players at Oberammergau, who were all made up more or less on the figures in Leonardo da Vinci's picture, were not more life-like and more ruggedly real than these fishermen of Galilee who stand on the right and left of our Lord. The whole picture is very remarkable and likely to become a great favourite. It is Mr. Burnand's first success in the realm of Sacred Art. He was first known as a landscape and animal painter; from this he turned his attention to historical paintings, thereby achieving considerable recognition in his own land. One of his pictures, "The Flight of Charles the Bold," was bought by the Swiss Government and hung in the Castle of Chillon. It was not until he was about fifty years of age that he turned his attention to the theme by which he has achieved so remarkable a success. The picture, which is reproduced in miniature at the head of this page, is a publication of the Berlin Photographic Company. Their large engraving is published at the price of £6 6s. for artist's proofs on Japanese paper, and the prints are £3 3s. each.

The Reformer's Year-Book, 1902.

MR. JOSEPH EDWARDS has brought out another volume of this invaluable annual, making the ninth year of issue (1894-1902 inclusive). The book is a useful and handy guide to the Reform movements of the day, and no social reformer can afford to be without a set of volumes for reference. (*Clarion* office. Pp. 228. 1s. and 2s.)

"ARE Elopements ever Justifiable?" is the somewhat startling title of a short symposium in the *Lady's Realm* for March. The answers are from parents sometimes, from husbands never. From the emphasis with which the latter point is laboured one is left to infer much that is undesirable in modern society.

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Allison A K M A [illegible] the first time translated and adapted by **Tortures and Torments of the Christian Martyrs.** [illegible] Martyrum Cruciatibus [illegible] Rev Father [illegible] Printed for subscribers Illus with 14 original plates

Adam Madam Edmond Juliette Lambert **The Romance of My Childhood and Youth** (Heinemann)

An English Garner. Stuart Tracts 1603-1693. With an introduction by C H Firth Constable net 4 0

Blumenthal, Count Albrecht von edited by **Journals of Field-Marshal Count von Blumenthal for 1866 and 1870-71** Arnold net [illegible]

Brown Rev the Hon W E M A compiled by **The Patronage of Keble College: a Statement of Facts** Nisbet [illegible]

Elsmie G R, C S I edited by **Field-Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., C.I.E.;** an Account of His Life mainly in his own words [illegible]

Fortescu Hon J W **A History of the British Army.** Second Part From the Close of the Seven Years War to the Second Peace of Paris Vol III 1763-1793 Macmillan net 13

Goodwin Gordon edited by **Memoirs of Count Grammont** By Count Anthony Hamilton [illegible] With Portraits [illegible]

Halstead Murat **The Life of Theodore Roosevelt,** [illegible] fifth President of the United States [illegible]

Hancock H Irving **Life at West Point** the Making of the American Army Officer his Studies Discipline and Amusement [illegible] 6

Harting Johanna H **Catholic London Missions from the Reformation to the Year 1850** [illegible]

Hutchins B L and A Harrison **A History of Factory Legislation** [illegible]

Jay, Harriet **Robert Buchanan** Some Account of His Life His Life's Work and His Literary Friendships Portraits, etc [illegible]

Lane-Poole Stanley **Mediæval India Under Mohammedan Rule, A D 712-1764** [illegible]

Lebbmidt H C [illegible] **The Rebellion of 1815** Generally Known as [illegible] Compiled [illegible] the Papers Connected with the Land of [illegible] with Many Important Annexures [illegible]

Letters from an Uitlander, 1899-1902. With Introduction by Major Sir [illegible] D S O John Murray [illegible]

Litchfield R B **Tom Wedgwood, the First Photographer** An Account of His Life His Discovery and His Friendship with Samuel Taylor Coleridge [illegible] the Letters of Coleridge to the Wedgwoods and an Examination of the Account of [illegible] Earlier Photographic Discoveries [illegible] Duckworth [illegible]

Metin Albert **L'Inde d'Aujourd'hui, Etude Sociale** [illegible]

[illegible] W Drummond **The Life and Adventures of Prince Charles Edward Stuart** [illegible] With numerous Illustrations Maps [illegible] Vol I [illegible]

[illegible]burgh [illegible] **Augustus the Life and Times of the Founder of the Roman Empire (B C. 63 A D 14)** [illegible]

Shuckburgh E S M A Edited with Notes and Index by **Two Biographies of William Bedell, Bishop of Kilmore** Cambridge University Press [illegible]

Terry Charles Sandford **The Young Pretender** With Illustrations (Methuen) 3 [illegible]

The Life and Times of Georg Joachim Goschen, Publisher and Printer of Leipzig, 1752-1828 By his Grandson Viscount Goschen [illegible] John Murray [illegible]

[illegible] Major General Sir Alexander [illegible] **Recollections of Forty Years' Service** Blackwood [illegible]

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Austin Major Herbert H C M G D S O etc **With Macdonald in Uganda** a Narrative Account of the Uganda Mutiny and Macdonald Expedition in the Uganda Protectorate and the Territories to the North Arnold net [illegible]

Burton, A R E [illegible] **Cape Colony for the Settler** An Account of its Urban and Rural Industries, their Probable Future Development and Extension [illegible]

Clinch, George F G S **Kent** Illus by F D Bedford Methuen

Forrest G W, C I E **Cities of India** Constable net 10

Kloss C Boden **In the Andamans and Nicobars,** the Narrative of a Cruise in the Schooner *Terrapin* with Notices of the Islands their Fauna, Ethnology etc John Murray net 21

Lumholtz Carl M A **Unknown Mexico; a Record of Five Years** Exploration among the Tribes of the Western Sierra Madre in the Tierra Caliente of Tepic and Jalisco and among the Tarascos of Michoacan 2 vols Macmillan net [illegible]

Salmon, Arthur L **Cornwall.** Illustrated by B C Boulter Methuen 3/0

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Abbott J H M **Plain and Veldt** Being studies, stories, and sketches of my [illegible] in peace and at war (Methuen) 6 [illegible]

Bell Mr Hugh **The Minor Moralist** Some essays on the art of everyday conduct (Arnold net 4/[illegible]

Bowles, Thomas Gibson, M P **Gibraltar and the Ministry** Being a continuation of the story of a national danger up to the present date Sampson Low [illegible]

Clinch George F G S **Old English Churches** Their architecture furniture decorations monuments, vestments, and plate Upcott Gill 6 [illegible]

Ellwanger George H M A **The Pleasures of the Table** An account of Gastronomy from ancient days to present times Heinemann net 12 [illegible]

Hanney James O M A **The Spirit and Origin of Christian Monasticism** (Methuen 6/[illegible]

Hazlitt William **Characters of Shakespeare's Plays.** Lectures on the English Poets Macmillan net 3/[illegible]

Lee Sidney **Shakespeare and his Forerunners:** Studies in Elizabethan Poetry and its Development from Early English [illegible] Heinemann net 32 [illegible]

[illegible] H Edith **A Short History of the Ancient Greek Sculptors** (Unwin

M[illegible] Frances Clary **Furniture of the Olden Time** Macmillan) net [illegible]

Okakura Kakuzo **The Ideals of the East,** with Special Reference to the Art of Japan John Murray net 5 [illegible]

[illegible] Edgar Allan **Tale of the Grotesque and Arabesque** with other Stories Newnes net [illegible]

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

Adamson John E M A **The Theory of Education in Plato's Republic** Swan Sonnenschein 4 [illegible]

Alexander S A M A **The Mind of Christ** John Murray net [illegible]

[illegible] **A Book of Beasts and Birds.** Written and Illustrated with [illegible] photographs from life Newnes [illegible]

[illegible] M Inst C E etc **Directory and Statistics of Electric Lighting and Traction Works in Operation or Projected in Great Britain and Ireland, 1903** Hazell Watson and Viney [illegible]

[illegible] **The Social Unrest.** Studies in Labour and Socialist Movements Macmillan net 6 [illegible]

[illegible] edited by **The Year's Art, 1903** (Hutchinson [illegible]

[illegible] **Nature Studies Plant Life** Blackie and Son

[illegible] **English Railways Statistically Considered** [illegible]

[illegible] **The Literary Year-Book and Bookman's Directory, 1903** [illegible]

[illegible] **The Bible True from the Beginning** [illegible] Kegan Paul [illegible]

[illegible] M D **Biographic Clinics** the Origin of the Ill-health of De Quincey Carlyle Darwin Huxley and Browning [illegible] net [illegible]

[illegible] with an introduction [illegible] **A Survey of English Ethics** [illegible] Longmans

[illegible] **What I Saw at Bethesda** [illegible] Johnson) net 1/[illegible]

[illegible] **The Grace of Life** [illegible] Kensington net

FICTION.

Austen Jane **Pride and Prejudice, Mansfield Park, and Northanger Abbey** Nelson and Sons [illegible]/[illegible]

[illegible] **A Humble Lover** Hurst and Blackett [illegible]/[illegible]

[illegible] **The Squireen** Methuen [illegible]

[illegible] **A Parson's Lass** Hutchinson 6/[illegible]

[illegible] Hugh C M C **A Free Lance of To-Day** Methuen [illegible]

[illegible] **The Intriguers** (Nash) 6 [illegible]

[illegible] Edward H **Wyemarke's Mother** Illus Richards 5/[illegible]

[illegible] John **World's People** Methuen [illegible]

Griffith [illegible] **The World Masters** (Long, 6/[illegible]

Haggard Rider **Pearl Maiden** Longmans 6 [illegible]

Kilmarnock, Lord **Ferelith** (Hutchinson) [illegible]

[illegible] **The Car of Phœbus** Long [illegible]

Lewis Alfred Henry **Wolfville Days** Isbister [illegible]

Mackenzie W A **The Glittering Road** Ward, Lock 6 [illegible]

Marsh Richard **The Magnetic Girl** (John Long 6 [illegible]

Oliphant Philip Laurence **The Little Red Fish** Arnold [illegible]

Queux William Le **The Seven Secrets** Hutchinson) 6/[illegible]

Roberts, Morley **The Promotion of the Admiral** and other Sea Comedies Eveleigh Nash) 3/6

Scott Cyril **The Magic of To-morrow** Chatto and Windus 6/[illegible]

Souls, a Comedy of Intentions. By 'Rita' (Hutchinson 6/0

Swift Benjamin **In Piccadilly** Heinemann 6/0

Tracy Louis **A Fatal Legacy** Ward, Lock) 6/0

Vexall, J H, M P **Alain Tanger's Wife** Hutchinson 6/0

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the Review of Reviews, *copies of which can still be procured. It will be continued month by month without end.)*

CHAPTER XI.—THE PORTENT OF THE PROCESSIONS.

The mild and balmy weather which had set the birds a-singing at Shrovetide had taken much of the heart out of the agitation in favour of the unemployed.

"Everything depends on the thermometer," the grizzled Gordon had remarked to Mr. Percy Alden, when the ex-Warden of Mansfield Hall had consulted him about the holding of a Conference on the Unemployed. "If the mercury dips to zero your agitation will boom. If not, not."

And the thermometer had not dipped. February had been phenomenally mild. The almond trees were in blossom, and the palm was fully out before Lent began. Nevertheless, the processions of the unemployed kept up their daily parades from East to West with a regularity that was almost pathetic and with police escorts that were almost grotesque. There had even been a meeting in Trafalgar Square, the announcement of which made Scotland Yard station mounted men in every by-street round Westminster Hall. The gathering was small, and the mounted constables were soon dismissed. Food was cheap, the weather was warm, and although the Ministerial majority fell to 40 on Mr. Keir Hardie's amendment to the Address, Ministers felt they were justified in their optimistic estimate of the situation.

On Friday, February 27th, Lord and Lady Gordon drove from Paddington to the City to attend the public meeting summoned by the Lord Mayor in the Mansion House at half-past two, for the purpose of discussing the question of Food Supply in the case of War. Afterwards they were to take part in the Conference at the Guildhall on the question of the Unemployed. On their way down from Paddington their carriage was blocked for a few minutes at Piccadilly Circus by the passage of a procession of the unemployed, somewhat larger than usual, which was returning from Hyde Park. Lady Gordon was rather alarmed by the rude persistency of the collectors, who rattled their collecting-boxes on either side of the carriage, demanding roughly contributions "for the unemployed."

One of these men in particular was so annoyingly persistent that Lord Gordon had to invoke the assistance of the police to induce him to desist. He was a stalwart, ruffianly looking man—shaggy, unkempt, unwashed—whose deep-set eyes glowed with envious hate at the carriage folk from whom he levied tax and toll. He wore a red shirt beneath a frowsy coat, and shook his collecting-box with the menace of a highwayman rather than with the entreaty of a mendicant. His face made a deep impression on Lord Gordon, who remarked, as the carriage was at last permitted to move on:

"Ugly customer that. What a villainous countenance!"

"Horrible!" said Lady Gordon. "He made me shudder when he thrust his box almost into my face."

No more was said until they reached the Mansion House. The Egyptian Hall was well filled. It fell to Lord Gordon to make a brief speech in support of the resolution.

"Armies," he said, "march upon their bellies. Want of food is more fatal than lack of powder. If we cannot feed ourselves in war time, for us war is impossible. Before we spend thirty millions a year on our Army, let us see to it that we can at least ration the forty millions who will be shut up in an island fortress with only three months' supplies in their granaries. If we are living in a fool's paradise, let us face the facts and prepare for the future."

When the meeting in the Mansion House was over he drove across to the Guildhall, where he found Sir Albert Rollit in the chair, and the Conference in full swing discussing the need for making timely provision for the perpetually recurring seasons of depression. He took no part in the discussion, but was specially interested in the speech of one man, who spoke with intense feeling concerning the painful scenes which he had witnessed in the last three months in West Ham and in Southwark. "And all this," he said to himself, "when food is cheap and the weather mild. What would it be if England were at war?"

That night, after his return to Rockstone Hall, Lord Gordon lay for a long time awake listening to the howling of the great storm that was sweeping over England, and thinking over the speeches which he had heard at the Mansion House and the Guildhall. Mingling with these memories, there ever and anon rose before him the image of the truculent ruffian in the red shirt who had demanded contributions while the traffic was blocked by the procession of the unemployed. At last, long after midnight, he fell into a troubled sleep, and in his sleep he dreamed a dream so strangely vivid, that every detail remained impressed upon his memory when he woke, and it was some minutes before he could recall the fact that it was only a dream—a nightmare born of what he had seen and heard the previous day.

And this was Lord Gordon's vision which he saw, and the things which he heard in the watches of the night.

Somehow or other, he did not remember how, he realised that England was at war. The Joint Commission on the Alaskan frontier had not been able to

agree. The three British Commissioners reported in favour of the Canadian contention, the three Americans reported against it. As no provision had been made for the appointment of an umpire, the net result of the Commission was to leave things as they were, plus a much more irritated state of public opinion in both countries than had existed before the Commission was appointed. While this feeling of irritation was at its height, the American miners in the Klondyke, who had been chafing under the mining laws of the Dominion, suddenly burst out into insurrection, hauled down the Union Jack, hoisted the Stars and Stripes, and appealed to the American people for their support. The Government at Washington refused to countenance the rising, but when the Canadian Government began to send troops to suppress the insurrection, popular passion in the United States rose to fever pitch. A constant stream of volunteers from the Western States and the Pacific Slope set in towards Dawson City, determined that the Stars and Stripes, once hoisted, should never be hauled down. The Administration at Washington was powerless to stem the tide of popular sentiment. The Monroe Doctrine was invoked. Manitoba and the North-West were declared to be the natural hinterland of the United States. Collisions were continually occurring between the Canadians and the citizens of the United States. Temper on both sides dethroned reason, and when one fine day a British cruiser captured a ship full of American volunteers bound for the Klondyke with a cargo of munitions of war, a great explosion of popular passion placed the Empire and the Republic at war.

In his dream Lord Gordon saw the whole dread drama steadily and rapidly march to the terrible catastrophe. He was powerless to interfere. For the prosecution of active war it was difficult to say whether the Empire or the Republic was worse prepared. But of actual fighting he saw nothing. The Americans did not even invade Canada. The hundreds of thousands of American settlers who are taking up the rich cornland of the North-West threw off their allegiance to the Dominion and hoisted the Stars and Stripes at Winnipeg. It was winter time, and the mouth of the St. Lawrence was blocked with ice.

Neither Power showed any disposition to bring things to a direct issue either on land or sea. Great Britain indeed concentrated great fleets at Halifax and at Esquimault, but the American Navy forsook the high seas and contented itself, with the aid of submarines, with protecting New York, Boston and San Francisco. The swift ocean greyhounds of the Morgan Trust were hastily transformed into cruisers, the mere menace of whose presence scared half the merchantmen of Britain from the seas. They were hunted down one by one by the overwhelming numbers of British cruisers, but the process was long and wearisome, and months elapsed before they were all run down and captured, burnt or sunk.

At first the strange immobility of the American Government puzzled Lord Gordon. Suddenly it flashed upon him that this was a deliberate plan of campaign—a campaign of masterly inactivity. It was a campaign in which all the cards were in the hands of the United States. In Great Britain the outbreak of war had been immediately followed by a rise in the price of food, the like of which had never been seen before. Bread was at famine rates. There was barely three months' supply of corn in the country. The American and Canadian supply was totally shut off. As with bread and meat, so it was with the raw materials which our manufacturers draw from the United States. The mills of Lancashire were closed. Simultaneously with the sudden doubling and trebling of the price of food, millions were thrown out of work. Bread riots began within a fortnight of the outbreak of war. The Government, in self-defence, seized all the food supplies in the country, and issued daily rations for the whole population. But even then it was evident that the whole world, minus the North American continent, could not feed the forty millions within these isles.

The winter was one of exceptional severity. Rations of coal had to be served out as well as rations of food. Great Britain, with its forty millions of hungry mouths, was in the position of a huge beleaguered fortress unprovisioned for a siege. Desperate efforts were made to import food from the rest of the world. But the rest of the world could not improvise supplies of food adequate to replace the enormous gap created by the disappearance of the products of the United States. What surplus there was available could not be brought across the sea for lack of shipping. Slow ships were picked up by the American *Alabamas*. Of swift ships there was no store. The neutral flag was no protection. The Americans proclaimed food to be contraband, and bluffed all weaker Powers by threats of dire reprisals if they supplied the stores necessary for Britain's existence. Starvation at no distant date stared the British nation in the face, and the pinch of privation was bitterly felt in millions of homes from the first outbreak of war.

When Lord Gordon turned his gaze to the United States he was startled by the contrast. There was of course a great financial crisis, but for the mass of the American people the cost of living was reduced to a mimimum. Never had the necessaries of life been so cheap. For the surplus product of the American farm, with which the United States had supplied the daily bread of one-half the population of Great Britain, was now thrown upon the home market. The Secretary for the Treasury issued Treasury notes guaranteeing the manufacturing and trading interests against any loss for the temporary cessation of business consequent on the war. There was excitement in the newspapers, but the current of national life flowed on undisturbed. The American people one and all acquiesced in the policy of their Government. They had only to seal their ports against the departure of

any vessels and to interdict the export of food stuffs to ensure the submission of their foes.

And Lord Gordon saw with horror the steady approach of this catastrophe. The pinch of privation soon developed into the rack of famine. The cry of the starving masses began to rise from the great cities like the low mutterings of distant thunder. Within three months the food supplies would be exhausted, and there were still six months wanting before there could be another harvest. The Russian stocks were absorbed by Germany, which could no longer draw upon the American markets. The whole of Europe suffered, and suffered severely, from the sudden though temporary disappearance of the New World from its marts. Muttering menaces of hostility to England echoed through the Continent.

But it was in London that the final and fatal blow was struck which wrecked the Empire and reduced England to the position of a helpless dependency of the United States. In his dream Lord Gordon seemed to see the processions of the unemployed multiplied a hundredfold in numbers. Every day tens of thousands of starving men tramped sullenly through the West End of London. By degrees these marching bands acquired something like military cohesion and discipline. Their insolence grew with their misery. They levied contributions by force from passers-by. They broke open the bakers' shops. They possessed themselves of arms. The police were powerless to cope with these multitudes. The Government concentrated the Army, with Maxims and artillery, around the Bank, the Houses of Parliament and the Government Offices. But day by day the situation grew more threatening. Incendiary fires broke out in the warehouses in the Docks. Conspicuous merchants accused of hoarding grain were mobbed and murdered. And ever through the welter of confusion the cry of "Bread—Bread, give us Bread," grew louder and louder, until it drowned all other sounds.

At last Lord Gordon saw in his dream the dawn of the day when the starving populace, waxing desperate under the double goad of hunger and cold, rose in savage fury, clamouring for Bread and for Peace, without which no bread could be obtained. From all quarters of the metropolis great armies of desperate and starving men under black flags and red concentrated upon the seat of Government. Lord Kitchener, who appeared to be in command, kept them back for a time by the parked Maxims by which he guarded every approach to Westminster. Then, apparently acting at the bidding of the Ruffian in the Red Shirt who had rattled his begging-box in the face of Lady Gordon that day at Piccadilly Circus, the mob turning from Westminster gave itself up to the loot of the West End. Drunkenness and murder ran riot. The whole city was given up to the lawless passions of a starving and desperate mob.

And still there was no promise of bread from heaven, or from nearer home. Still the Americans kept their ports hermetically sealed, while their common people lived riotously every day upon the surplus produce of their farms. All the pressure was on one side, all the ease on the other. At last, on one terrible day, the Ruffian Red Shirt, massing his myriads, overpowered Kitchener and his Maxims, rushed Downing Street, slew the Prime Minister, and usurping the place of the Government, cabled in the name of the British Republic immediate and unconditional surrender to the Government of Washington.

And Lord Gordon, quivering with horror at the vividly real vision of the Fall of Britain, awoke.

Thank God it was only a dream!

CHAPTER XII. MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS BALAAM.

From Mildred to Lord William Gordon.

Cape Town, *February 17th.*

My own Dear Heart,—How delighted I was to see your dear handwriting on the envelope to-day when I called at the post office. I could hardly resist the temptation of opening it there and then. But oh, I was glad I did not. For when I got to my own room and locked the door and abandoned myself to the longed-for delight of reading your letter, I was so disappointed, I simply burst out crying. And no wonder! I had been hungering and thirsting for a word of praise, a word of appreciation and Oh William, how could you! How could you!

Every day that I have been here I have been sustained by only one thought. Every despatch I sent to my paper was inspired by but one idea—"What will *he* think?" When I got in ahead of all my rivals and made the scoop that has been the envy and the wonder of everybody here, my only thought was, "How proud he will be of his sweetheart!" And then to read your letter! I could not have believed it. Not one word, not one single solitary word to show that you had even read one of my telegrams. Not a single encouraging syllable to show that you were proud of me, or that you cared for my work one bit! Only lamentations and moanings and complaints because I was such a long time away from England and away from you. Of course I am very, very glad you miss me so much, but it was a cruel blow to discover how little you care for my work. For my work is the best part of me, and I thought you would be so proud of it.

I wanted to be worthy of you, to show you I could do things, even although I was only a woman, as well as any man, and all you are thinking of is when I shall be back for you to have a good time with me! It made me very sad. And yet, oh I would like to be back, I would indeed! If I could just fly over land and sea this very minute, angry as I am, and give you just one long sweet kiss, I should be the happiest

woman alive. But—but, my dear love, kisses are not the only thing in life—no, not even to a woman. And when that woman is doing her first bit of real public work, and doing it, too—although I say it who should not—at least as well as any of the veteran men correspondents who are here, I do think that if you had the least real regard for me, or respect for the work into which I put my whole soul, you would have written something else than this! Oh! William, William! will you never understand?

My heart sinks within me when I think what this may mean—this horrid prejudice on your part against a woman who works and who is ambitious to make some little mark in the great world.

If I did not love you so much I would not mind. It is my love of you helps me through work which but for that love I would never have attempted to do; but—oh, William, my own darling, do try and put yourself in my place—if only for once! Try to look at things from the standpoint of a woman who does not think, as you seem to believe, that she was made for nothing but kissing and caressing.

No, I put my love into my work quite as much as into my kisses, and yet you don't seem to care for anything but kisses. But I do wish that you would show just a little bit of appreciation of your little girl, who is trying so hard to show what a woman can do.

You know I would rather have one word, one little word, of praise from you than all the flattering notices of all the papers. But you never seem to think of that. Am I not at least as lonely?

But there! I have blown off my steam now, and I will try to settle down and write you a nice long, loving letter, just as if you were not the horrid thing you are about women and women's work. Of course, I dearly love to hear how you miss me—— Oh, horrors! The telephone is ringing madly——

Five minutes later.

I am awfully sorry. Mr. Chamberlain is going to receive a deputation, and I must be off. I will seal up this letter and post it to be sure to catch the mail, and if I possibly can I will send you another, as nice as this is—the other thing. There's that telephone again! Good-bye.—Your own, your very own,

MILLIE.

From Mildred Gordon to her sister Ethel.

February 25th.

MY DEAREST ETHEL,—Oh, I have been having such a good time! I never thought special correspondenting was half so thrilling. You get all the best places everywhere, you see everything that the Great Man sees, and hear everything he says, and sometimes—now and then—you get the chance of having a chat with the great man himself. Now, don't be mad with me, you truculent little pro-Boer, for calling J. C. a great man. He is so convinced of it himself, and surely he ought to know. And really I do think he is a Great Man, or perhaps a Great Little Man, if you like it better. It is quite astonishing how quick he is to tumble to the popular side. When he came out I don't think he was at all sure that Milner was the winning card. The story goes—how much truth there is in it I do not know—that the Lord High Commissioner—oh, Ethel, why is that man not married? he would be heaps better as autocrat if he had a woman to look after him and read him curtain lectures at bedtime—well, as I was saying, the story goes that Lord Milner had actually to resign three times in the six months before J. C. arrived, in order to get things put through as he wanted them to be. But as soon as the Great Man arrived, J.C. discovered that he was not so great a man as to be able to quarrel with Milner, and so he took the other line and praised him up to the skies.

It was just the same when he had to deal with the magnates. They would not let him have his hundred millions. So he was profusely grateful to them for thirty in return for his loan of thirty-five. He gnashed his teeth in private; but in public he grinned and bore it. When he was with Delarey, and that honest man played up to him for all he was worth, he responded with right good will; and when at Bloemfontein that sturdy hero of yours, De Wet, read the Riot Act to him in right good style, he first affected mighty indignation, and then put quite a smooth face upon it, and pretended to like it. But it was not until we came to Cape Colony that he showed us what he could do.

Oh! it was a treat, I can assure you. You would have enjoyed it. I am nothing like such a pro-Boer as you, but even I could not resist a chuckle over the adroitness with which J. C. went over to the enemy—horse, foot, and artillery. You have no idea of the truculence of the folk who call themselves loyalists in Cape Town and the other towns where the British shopkeeper, by dint of incessant screaming, contrives to persuade himself that he has an exclusive monopoly right in the Union Jack. They hiss the King's Prime Minister in the name of the King, and call that loyalty. They clamour for the suppression of the Constitution and say that they want a despotism in the name of liberty. When they first learned that Mr. Chamberlain was coming they became really insufferable. Their comic (?) papers published hideous cartoons representing the imaginary alarm of the Dutch and of the Ministry. The Great Man was coming: let traitors beware! As for the Bond, that traitorous organisation was to be trodden underfoot by the new St. Michael from Downing Street. J. C. would teach the Cape what loyalty meant. When he came loyal men would get their own. Sprigg would be birched; Jan Hofmeyr crushed; while, as for Merriman and Sauer, if they escaped a term on the breakwater they might count themselves lucky.

Oh! it was sickening to hear the way they went on. Imagine then the exquisite amusement we have had in seeing our great man doing everything they hated most, and refusing absolutely to do that upon which they had set their hearts! The fundamental dogma

of the Loyalists in the Cape is that the Bond is an invention of the devil and that Jan Hofmeyr, its veteran chief, is not to be believed on his Bible oath. The second fundamental is that there is no hope for the Britons in Cape Colony unless the Constitution is suspended. But J. C. has literally jumped upon these dogmas and trampled them to powder under his feet. His message to the Colony has been always and everywhere the very opposite to what the Loyalists wanted to hear. He has declared with solemn emphasis that the Constitution cannot and shall not and ought not to be suspended. And he has adjured the Colonists one and all to accept in good faith, nothing doubting, the assurances of Mr. Hofmeyr. Rumour says that he even went so far as to declare that he would prefer the declaration made by Mr. Hofmeyr to a free grant of £10,000,000 to the Imperial Exchequer. You should have seen the faces of these poor Loyalists. I begin to understand now how Balak must have looked when Balaam blessed altogether the Chosen People whom he had been sent for to curse. Add to this that the Great Man will open the prison doors and let the Rebels out!

Of course, the Bond is delighted, and Sprigg feels more than consoled for the hisses which greeted him at Kimberley. He feels that J. C. has followed his example in recognising the right of the Dutch and of their Bond to their full share in the government of the Colony.

But I fear I am giving you too much politics even for you, omnivorous as you are. I hope you like my telegrams in the *Daily Bugle*. I had such a dear, delightful letter from William, which I had not time to answer properly last mail; you have no idea how rushed I am at times. It is deputations, speeches, banquets, receptions all day, and all night sometimes. How J. C. stands it I don't quite understand. But this African air is splendid. I am in famous spirits, although sometimes just a little droopy at the thought of all you dear ones in England.

Give my love to all at home. Ever your loving sis,

M.

From Mildred Gordon to her Editor.

Dear Mr. —, You will have gathered from my telegrams, I hope, a fairly clear idea of how the land lies in South Africa. But before the mail goes I must send you a few pointers.

(1) The question of all others is the Labour Question. And nothing has been done as yet to solve it. Lagden is almost in despair. The magnates are unanimous that something must be done to compel the natives to go down the mines. And take this from me, that if any attempt is made to force Exeter Hall notions about the native being a man and a brother upon South Africa, the Imperial factor will be eliminated with astonishing rapidity. "We'll stand none of their d— —d Exeter Hall hanky-panky here," sums up the opinion of White South Africa in choice Johannesburg lingo. Poor Price Hughes! How lucky for him he died before the labour question came to a head.

(2) The question at the Cape lies in a nutshell. The Loyalists wanted a dissolution in May. J. C. says they cannot have it till autumn. The Loyalists claim that at last election they polled 51,000 votes to 46,000 cast for the Bond. Since then 10,000 of the latter have been disfranchised. The figures therefore are now 51,000 to 36,000. But still they are very far from being confident of success. Jameson is a sick man, and a red rag to the Dutch bull. Smartt "cuts no ice," and Michell, who has everybody's good word, is no fighting leader. J. C. has spiked the Loyalist big gun by publicly declaring his belief in Hofmeyr's assurances. I think you won't go far wrong if you put your money on the Sprigg Hofmeyr combination.

(3) Milner is distinctly better in health and in spirits since J. C. came out, although sometimes he looks like a jaded horse. J. C. is pretty sick at the way in which some things have turned out. He even went so far the other day as to declare that the burden of Empire was too great for the mother country, and that it could only be carried if the weight was borne in equal proportions by all the Colonies. If that be so, the Empire will have to shut up shop. I'm sorry, but it's no use blinking facts. The Colonies have their own burdens to carry, and any attempt to make them shoulder their share of John Bull's load would upset the apple cart with a vengeance.

If it is not quite impossible do send me a cable ordering me home. I am simply pining to be back in London. I am, yours sincerely,

Mildred Gordon.

CHAPTER XIII.—A YOUNG LOCHINVAR FROM CANADA.

"The little feathered pagans are all sun-worshippers," exclaimed the Duchess of Cheshire, "and I am willing to wager that on the first morning of spring each year a flock of sparrows may be found on the top of Stonehenge chanting the litany of the Druids."

Sir Harry laughed joyously at her sally. It was the urge of spring that had brought him galloping over from Norland Hall to visit his fashionable and worldly-wise cousin, who was always such good company. They were strolling through the rose garden of the old mansion that overlooked the waking fields of the Cheshire estate where they sloped away to the south. The birds singing and mating about them had attracted their attention.

"I can't say that I blame them," he replied. "On a day like this I could find it in my heart to be a sun-worshipper myself. Moreover, when the spring is fairly here, as it is to-day, and the sun is shining on both sides of the hedge, I feel that I could even be a Little Englander and let the rest of the world go hang."

"That reminds me that I am expecting a caller from one of the 'tent pegs of the Empire,' as our Colonies have been christened. I intend receiving

him out here not simply because I want to watch the gardener at his pruning, but because there is an open-air heartiness about him that seems cramped in a drawing-room."

"Ah! That must be our stalwart young cousin from Canada who was with us on New Year's Eve. I confess I am not exactly clear as to what branch of the family he belongs to."

"Neither is he, for that matter. He told me that when he settled up his father's estate all he found himself heir to was a family name without a family tree, a telephone number and a strong bias towards Presbyterianism. But, like all Americans, he has such odd ways of expressing himself."

"He is over here on some mission for the Government, is he not?"

"Possibly," replied the Duchess with a superior smile.

"Why, yes; I remember now. He told me he was one of the practical farmers sent over by the Government to explain to intending emigrants the advantages of the Canadian North-West."

"My own impression is that there is only one emigrant whom he is really anxious to assist."

"Is it little Daisy? She is a Canadian, too, and I recall that her eyes were fixed on him all the evening when they were at Rockstone."

The Duchess sighed.

"If your guess were correct, Daisy would not be taking so deep an interest in the problem of the unemployed. It is not Daisy. It is Mildred."

"But she is engaged to Lord William, and has always seemed to be quite in love with him."

"Yes. The complication is a very old one. Moschus—or is it Bion?—has a poem on a similar incident. Daisy loves Cousin Henry, he loves Milly, and Milly loves Lord William."

"It is even older than that," laughed his lordship. "Adam loved Eve, and Eve flirted with the serpent."

At this point the expected visitor came down the garden path with his accustomed long, swinging stride.

"I am afraid I am late!" he exclaimed, as he shook hands heartily with both the Duchess and Sir Harry Gordon. "But I was detained a few minutes by the necessity of setting right an Englishman who persisted in addressing me as a Yankee. I had to make it clear to him that, while I am an American, I am not a United States American."

They exchanged swift glances of warning, for both realised the danger of making the same mistake.

"I understand that is the unpardonable sin with Canadians," said Sir Harry; "but if you do not want to be taken for Yankees, why do you have such indefinite boundary lines? I understand that the Alaskan Boundary is again under discussion."

"Yes, and it is likely to continue to be, in spite of treaties and commissions and everything else, until Downing Street wishes to cement more closely the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. When that time comes the whole matter will be settled, as in the past, by the abandonment of all our most important claims. Then the United States and England will settle down and live together happily ever after."

"That will do for politics," interposed the Duchess, resuming her stroll through the garden. "They are too heating for spring weather like this. Tell me, how is your mission progressing?"

The young man glanced at her quizzically, as if to fathom her whole meaning, and then replied—

"The mission of the Canadian Government in which I am interested is succeeding splendidly. This spring and summer will probably bring us English-speaking emigrants from here as well as from the United States."

"The Yankees are pouring in by the thousands, I am told," said Sir Harry.

"Yes, by the tens of thousands, and soon it will be by the hundreds of thousands if the present movement keeps on. Where the opportunities are there will the Yankees be also, and there is no country in the world that has so many opportunities to offer to the settler just now as Canada."

The Duchess knew that he was on his hobby and was willing to indulge him, as she was really curious to learn more of the country of which she had gained such a bleak and icy impression through reading the stories of Sir Gilbert Parker.

"I tell you I can't understand you Britishers," he continued. "Instead of rejoicing that in Canada you have the future hope of the Empire—the land that will provide your food supply without necessitating dangerous alliances—you take your enlightenment sullenly. When your supposed-to-be far-sighted statesmen ask where is the food supply of the future to come from, the accepted answer is, 'From the United States;' and you seem inclined to resent the suggestion that it will come from your own Colony. And you might learn the lesson we are trying to teach from the Yankees themselves. They know that the greatest wheat-producing land in the world is the Canadian North-West, and they are going to work with their usual energy to exploit it. A few days ago I had sent to me a country paper from Ontario, the *Glencoe Transcript*, and it contained a full-page advertisement of a land company calling for settlers for a wheat belt that was being opened in the Canadian North-West. And the address of that land company was not London or Birmingham, but Minneapolis. Americans had bought the land from the Canadian Government, and were trying to induce settlers to leave the older provinces for the new. While British capital claims to be seeking safe and profitable investments, Canadian mines are being worked by American capital, Canadian water-power is being developed by American capital, and now the Yankees are settling our country for us."

"But isn't the Canadian climate against you?" asked Sir Harry. "I have been told that Canadian

weather either develops strength of character or causes early death."

"Yes," teased the Duchess, "and I have heard it said that over in Canada you have nine months of winter and three months of bad weather."

"Quite so," said the young enthusiast, bristling; "I know that kind of story. It is the kind brought back to you by the younger sons you have been in the habit of sending out to us to learn farming—dear tender chaps that feel cold unless they are wearing diamonds. We do not need them any more than we need criminal paupers. What we need is men who are willing to work. Heaven knows we have enough for them to do. Not only are free farms and ranch lands of the most fertile soil in the world waiting for them, but great industries of all kinds are flagging for the lack of workmen. Even the little ranching and farming company of which I am a member could employ twice as much labour as it does if it could be found. As for our climate, I am willing to let it be known by its fruits. What have you in England to compare with the peaches, grapes, plums and apples that are raised in the open in Ontario?"

"Why can't we send our unemployed out there?" asked the Duchess.

"If you could arrange a match between British unemployed labour and Canada's virgin soil it would be your greatest achievement," the young man flashed back significantly.

"That was a home thrust," commented Sir Harry.

"Oh, yes," said the Duchess. "I admit that I have been time out of mind matchmaker to the Gordons, but I am afraid the kind of matches you have set your heart on are beyond my power."

To the meaning that underlay this remark he replied with a smile of good-natured defiance.

"Well," he said, "you might help in that direction if you could induce Mr. Chamberlain and a contingent of peers and M.P.'s to spend next autumn in a tour through the Dominion. South Africa is not the only place in the world which the Colonial Secretary ought to visit."

"But with all the advantages of Canada have you anything to compare with a spring day like this?" asked Sir Harry, looking down over the fields shimmering with heat beyond the misty green of the hedgerows.

"Well, such days as they are having just now in the sugar bushes of the older provinces and on the plains where the chinooks are blowing are quite good enough for me, though I admit that to-day is both a pleasure and a surprise to me."

"Why a surprise?"

"Because all my previous experience of English weather had led me to believe that the sun here was like your business men, and could be seen only by appointment."

"Now," said Sir Harry, "I must be riding back to Norland before you have a chance to have any more jokes at my expense. I am pleased to find you so patriotic to your own country, and what you have said has interested me greatly. I trust you will call to see us again before you return to Canada."

"Thank you. I shall be glad to add to the pleasant memories I shall take back to the plains with me."

"Ah," said the Duchess, "I see you have other methods of flattering besides the one you confided to your cousin the sculptor."

"What method was that?"

"The young scamp said he had discovered the right way to get along with the British aristocracy—meaning us, of course. He said that he flattered them by treating them as equals."

Sir Harry and the Duchess laughed heartily at the young man's evident embarrassment, and while he was muttering threats of barbaric vengeance against the young sculptor, Sir Harry took his leave.

Something of the Canadian's self-confidence forsook him when he found himself alone with the stately Duchess. Instead of continuing the walk he stood flicking at the pebbles on the path with the cowboy's quirt he carried in his hand. Presently she remarked:

"I fancy from some of your remarks that you know why I sent for you?"

"Having studied the situation carefully I confess that perhaps I do."

"Very well. Can you not realise that your passion for Mildred is hopeless?"

"No, for she has not told me so herself."

"But did she ever give you any encouragement?"

"Not what you would probably call encouragement; but when I met her in Winnipeg during her Canadian trip she seemed to think me a pretty fair sample of a distant relative."

"I don't blame her for that," said the Duchess, laughing, for he certainly was presentable. His lithe muscularity shone through his correct English riding suit, and added to his youth and strength were the grace and buoyancy of the plainsman.

"If it were not for Lord William I am not sure but you would find an ally in me, for I think Milly might do worse. But what have you to say regarding the case of Lord William?"

"Only that I am sorry for him. I always feel sorry for anyone who wants what I have made up my mind to have."

"But Milly cares for no one but for him."

"Well, she must tell me so herself, and perhaps tell it several times, for I am sometimes very slow of understanding. Of course I can understand your opposition to having anything go wrong with a match you helped to arrange, but that does not change my attitude. The open war begins the moment she arrives from the Cape."

"But Lord William will meet her at the dock, and after that they will be inseparable."

"Possibly, but I am arranging to go aboard with the pilot!"

"You are incorrigible," she laughed. "I really am sorry I cannot wish you success as heartily as I admire your pluck. But let us be friends, whatever happens."

"Agreed."

"And now," said the Duchess, "since that is all we can be agreed upon, let us go into the house and have a cup of tea."

CHAPTER XIV.—THE COMING OF THE RAINS.*

"THERE now!" exclaimed Marion, as she settled her patient comfortably on her pillows, "you are as pretty as a picture!"

Sina smiled up at her weakly from a background of vivid red; when she could no longer spare the water for washing she had covered her pillows with cheap twill, rather than have her dainty soul vexed continually by the dingy linen. Her face, childishly small and large-eyed, looked up, white as parchment, from a cloud of lustreless black hair, and her little hand opened and shut on the gay counterpane, as if grasping after something.

"It is so hot!" she complained in a tiny bird-like voice. Sina was very small and bird-like in everything. It was difficult to associate her with heroic ideas. Yet little Sina had faced and fought more hardship and danger than falls to the lot of fifty average men. "The air seems to scorch my lungs," she added with a gasp. "But I don't mind, I don't mind anything, Marion, now that you're here."

"Oh! but I mind!" retorted Marion, stooping to give her an admonitory pat on the thin cheek. "What will Lewis Gore say to me if his wife is ill?"

Sina laughed feebly. "Poor old dear!" she said. "You know, Marion, it is such an odd thing, but I feel as if I had been away somewhere from Lew for ever so long. And what helps the feeling out is that he has a great hole in his coat, and no buttons on his shirt. Now how can that have happened!"

"S-s-s," exclaimed Marion in hasty reproof. "I told you, Sina, you are not to talk. Shut your eyes and determine to sleep. You must, or baby will be ill."

A soft bundle of dingy white stirred feebly on the pillows, and a little cry came from it. Marion shook her head at Sina, and lifting the bundle gently on her arm, set the door a little wider, and stood in it swaying from one foot to the other. Sina's brilliant eyes followed her with a look of perfect satisfaction.

"Sing, Marion!" she said entreatingly. "Hymns, M-m-m—if you only knew how I have longed to hear somebody sing for these eighteen months back!"

Marion nodded at her severely, and pointed to the baby; then balancing herself lightly from one foot to the other, she began to sing. Her voice was curiously deep and soft, and had an emotional thrilling quality, very sweet to listen to, such a voice as one hears on the wild coast of the West, when the Irish girls sing their Litany to the Blessed Virgin, or when Highland lasses join in the Psalms. So great had been Marion's grief, that the very fount of song seemed dried within her. But at another's need she found it springing full and clear. Softly she sang at first, rocking the child in her long arms, with her eyes on that small dark face lying against the scarlet of the pillows. Then, little by little, her own pain was soothed and comforted by the touch of the tiny creature she held so close. She felt no longer her fierce motherhood, robbed and desolate, but resigned and prayerful, though longing still. Her voice rang out into the torrid night in the cry of the Psalmist, "Lord, hear the voice of my complaint;" and Dick, by the empty water-tanks with Lewis Gore, told himself with a swelling heart that "Marion was over the worst of it now: thank God for that!" She had dropped the greater portion of her own heavy load in stooping to carry another woman's. For forty-eight hours she had kept Sina from slipping back into that no-whither where she had wandered before the baby came; kept her by sheer force of will and strength of mind to the world of every day and the little soul who needed her. Sina was rational now, the only thing necessary was sleep, and sleep she could not.

Lewis wandered about with Dick at his elbow, torn between hope and fear, and Marion fought the enemy single-handed, as was her wont. The over-bright eyes were blinking in the candle-light, dropping every now and then; little by little she sank into snatches of uneasy slumber, her thin face and hands twitching painfully. The heat was intolerable, the electricity-laden silence pressed down on the narrow calico-lined room with the weight of a mountain. It seemed to volume in by the loosely hung door, and hang on to the limp swish of Marion's holland riding-habit as she patiently swayed to and fro with the baby, her soft notes falling into an abyss of awful quietude and calm.

Suddenly she stood with the song frozen on her lips. Sina was sitting bolt upright, her eyes, with the brilliant pupils distended, staring into space, her thin scarlet lips apart, her shadowy hair trailing cloud-like around her wasted shoulders.

"Listen! listen!" she exclaimed, with one transparent hand raised in warning. "Oh, listen! The rain! the rain! Oh, cool and sweet at last! The rain, the blessed, blessed rain!"

Marion went swiftly to the bed and laid the child down, then gently forced her back upon the pillows.

"Lie down, dear," she said commandingly, "and do not wake baby again. Do you hear, Sina?"

Sina looked away into some far-off land, and talked of rain, rain. Marion flew to the muslin-covered packing-case which did duty for table, and snatched up her most treasured possession, what remained of a large bottle of eau-de-Cologne, and lifting the heavy masses of black hair, poured it down the back of the sick woman's head. She sighed gratefully, and half

* "The Story of the Seven Years' Drought," of which this is the sequel, appeared in the January REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

closed her eyes, then opened them again, and would have spoken, but Marion imperiously forbade a word, then, stooping to pick up the ever-necessary palm leaf fan, found herself suddenly confronted by the keen blue orbs of Lewis Gore, looking out of his high-featured face, with a positive terror in their depths.

Sina instinctively divined his presence. "Lew," she murmured—"Lew, do you hear the rain?"

A spasm of pain contorted Lew's features, and he answered with unconscious exaggeration of his customary drawl. "Of course I do," he said. "Don't be vexed with my little girl, Mrs Penrhyn. Many a night we've sat together listenin' for the rain, an' now it's come! teems an' pours, as old Sallie Maguire would say."

He went cautiously across the gaping ironwood floor, and turned with elaborate dissimulation at the door. "My word," he exclaimed heartily, "this will do the country good!" and vanished into the darkness of the verandah.

Sina turned on her pillow with a sigh of entire satisfaction, and closed her eyes again. Marion, with a quick look after Lewis, pulled down the mosquito net, tucked it in, and went to the head of the bed, and there she stood for what seemed interminable hours fanning her patient, while she concentrated every fibre of her being in the determination that she should sleep. Rigid and motionless, with the palm leaf turning in her strong fingers, she looked down on the tiny face with its two brilliant spots of colour on the hollow cheeks, and the great eyes, that would open and wander, only to close flickeringly again and again till the final struggle left Marion victorious. Sina's head turned comfortably on the pillow, and her thin red lips closed in the long tremulous sigh of that profound sleep which follows on sheer physical exhaustion. Marion stooped to listen to the long regular breathing, the palm leaf fluttered down, and she became all at once conscious that her spine was as water, and her knees were knocking together with weakness. She walked softly to the table, steadying herself by the wall, and sipped a grudging mouthful of the cooling drink she had prepared from the luscious fruit of the prickly pear for Sina, then, placing the candle in the basin, went out on the verandah.

The heat rose up against the homestead, and submerged it in a succession of great waves. The vast impermeable silence lay dense and unbroken on hill and plain, a deserted burnt out world.

She shut her hot eyes and pressed her palms on the hardwood slabs behind her, her figure tense with pain, her head thrown back, fighting with a horrible illusion which persuaded her she had been flayed alive, and every nerve lay raw and tingling to the electric air. As she wrestled with this agony a sound, a sensation almost, so faint, vague and remote did it seem—the mere suggestion of an echo—smote upon her inner senses, and instantly the horror fell away from her, and she became her own brave self again.

Swiftly and noiselessly she fled towards the sound of Lewis Gore's voice. He rose as she came and thrust out his hands as if to ward off a blow.

"Don't," he exclaimed hoarsely, "wait a bit, you don't know Sina. She'll be all right in a while—to-morrow, perhaps. Give her time, Mrs Penrhyn."

"My dear man," said Marion quietly, "Sina is all right, sleeping like a lamb. What I want to tell you is, she *did* hear the rain. It is coming—just listen, will you!"

With a bound both men were out in the open straining their ears for the far off sound. Lewis Gore cleared his throat several times and spoke thickly—

"Got some dust in 'em, those froggies," he said unsteadily, "but they're singin' out as if they meant business—eh, old man?"

He slapped Dick on the back weakly, and turned quickly to the house, laughing to himself softly as he went.

"Poor chap," remarked Dick, "his nerves are clean gone to pieces."

Then he suddenly buried his face in his hands and stood silent.

Marion clasped her fingers across his arm and waited, and clear and distinct across the void of silence came the faint sound of croaking—the frogs in some dried up swamp awaking from the semblance of death to welcome the coming rain. The darkness deepened till it was almost palpable, and that dim croaking seemed to float through the silence of infinite space. A brooding weight of atmosphere oppressed them; the milky smoke of the bush fires crept upwards through the hot air in snaky wreaths, and across the heavens stretched an arch of appalling magnificence from which terrific fires descended and enwrapped them in blinding flame. Marion fled back to the sick-room; Dick followed her and brought a chair to the wide set door, that he might have her near.

A sudden puff of wind came whirling by, scattering dust and leaves. The hobbled horses whinnied softly. A cow lowed in the darkness uneasily, and was faintly answered by her feeble calf. A blaze of sudden crimson showed Lewis standing by the step, every line of his hard face alight with joy.

"D'ye hear that?" he cried shrilly.

The cicadas had begun to fiddle, and nearer and nearer came the frog chorus, till from among the faded honeysuckle at the verandah post came a little whispering pip from some tiny green creature awakened to an unhoped for salvation. There was a brief period, during which a mighty rushing wind swept through the high heavens, driving the tumultuous masses of lightning riven cloud in fiery grandeur before it, while the scrub lay motionless, and the plain cracked and gaped for the rain. Then the wind came down, and the world broke into mad rejoicing over the breaking drought. The trees tossed their branches against it as the wind hurtled through them with incredible shriekings and wild outcry. The frog-chorus swelled

into thunderous proportions, the cicadas shrilled fiercely, and a flock of parrots, scared survivors of the innumerable multitude, flew weakly fluttering with the gale. Then all at once the whole earth seemed to stagger and recoil with some terrific impact. Great globes of linked fire fell downwards on the plain and licked the smoking ground. The gums seemed rocking, in the sound, and for one instant the hurricane stood aghast, and once more there was silence. Again heaven and earth reeled with the thunder-shock, the wind tore out and away, and there was a sudden sense of breaking bonds, of moist, cool, fragrant earth-mould and ferny deeps, and then like the sound of multitudinous hurrying feet came the susurration of the rain sweeping through the darkness, bringing with it all the wild exulting chorus of rejoicing creatures, bird and beast, reptile and insect. Every wild creature that had survived the drought came forth and gave thanks and drank deep.

Dick rose and stretched his hands out into the solid wall of descending water. Marion bent over the verandah rail and let it beat on her bare head and soak her habit.

"Oh, Dick!" she said with a little bitter cry, "if it had only been a month sooner." Dick bent towards her and lifted her right hand.

"It had to be," he said heavily, "and it is in time for poor little Sina. Let us be thankful for Sina, Marion."

All night long the rain beat in soothing cadence on the shingle roof, binding Sina and her baby in a deep slumber, and when her eyes opened again, the ground was already showing a faint mist of green above the ochre. All the sky was hidden in drooping grey and a full-mouthed peal came in measured strophe from the rapidly filling swamp in the ten-acre paddock, while a bell-bird sat on a high tree and chimed a merry song for her delight.

"Oh, Marion!" she sighed. "Isn't that good to listen to? And I think you are the best woman in the world. How good of you to give my baby your pretty long clothes!"

"He deserves them, you foolish little person," said Marion, "and there will be no need to harry the lowlands for him, the grass is growing."

Dick beckoned to her at the door. "I am going to meet the mail," he said cheerfully. "Old Fearon passed through this morning; he says it has been raining on the watershed for a week. The teams have gone up, Marion, and the mail is due this morning. Like old times, is it not? Just think, we have had no mails for seven months!"

"Oh, do go," exclaimed Marion eagerly, "and hurry back. I would like some letters"

Dick lingered for a moment. "There is some tea, too," he remarked. "I went down to the store on Sunday with the shepherd. I know how you miss your tea."

Marion watched him ride away, his burly, square-set figure swinging loosely in the saddle, his holland coat flapping around him, and a whimsical smile turned up the corners of her sad mouth as she recalled another picture of him, the Dick Penrhyn of her beautiful love story, immaculate in pink, crossing the floor at her first ball, with his strong face aglow at the sight of her. Her melancholy eyes smiled at the memory, and clouded with pain as she remembered her loss. The boy with his father's kind eyes and generous heart.

It was evening before Dick came back, drenched to the skin, but looking as if years had fallen off him. He had great news. The teams were through, and the mail man had heard that Billy had saved some of the sheep, and was sowing maize.

He changed into dry clothes, and sat down on the arm of Marion's squatter's chair.

"I have great news!" he exclaimed—"astounding news! Francis is coming out to us. He left London on the ninth of January. We may reasonably expect him about the middle of March."

"Francis!" ejaculated Marion in amazement. "What would Francis do on a sheep station? Besides, I thought Rosamund and he—— "

"Rosamund," interrupted Dick dryly, "is going to be married."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Marion, "can that be true? I know she—whom is she going to marry?"

"Skeffington the Oil King," replied Dick, with the same dry accent. "Lady Gordon laments in five pages that Rosamund is engaged to a man with no manners and five millions!"

"She will be very unhappy," remarked Marion slowly. "I know she loves Francis."

"Well, if she is," replied Dick, "the fault will not be with Francis. I think she has had the opportunity of happiness on five hundred a year with him. Francis has given away all his immense fortune to some charity, and only retained his mother's money. He is coming out to learn sheep-farming. I am very glad for his sake, for I always thought if he were a poor man we might expect great things from him. We may do so now. Comparative poverty will simply be the making of him. As for Rosamund, I never pretended to understand her. She is too complex for the average intelligence."

"I am sorry, sorry for Rosamund," exclaimed Marion softly; "she has missed the most beautiful thing the world can offer."

Dick looked at her troubled face with a short laugh. "Don't worry, Marion," he said suggestively; "it is a long time till the end. Let Rosamund buy her soul. For, between you and me, she has none yet. When she is attuned to suffering she will be nearer happiness."

"Look," said Marion, "how wonderful!"

She pointed out across the wide expanse of rolling plain, along which the gums, blackbutt and stringy-bark arrayed themselves in the rain, their white and brown trunks crowned with sullen grey. A great

shaft of sunlight shot up behind a scrub-covered hill, showing its irregular outline vague and high in a whirling robe of white light. The distant mountains shouldered themselves forward, gigantic and threatening, under a canopy of purple cloud. Suddenly a dazzling array of brilliant tints surged off the earth—blues and greens and unsuspected browns and yellows, a long line of palpitating colour, which drove itself against the grey of scrub and sky, and broke in lines of irregular light into dim forest recesses and drifting cloud.

Then a great blaze of fiery crimson shot skyward from the farthest mountain heights. In an avalanche of chromatic fire it fell, and came whirling and rolling in cloudy torrents towards the plain. Down, down, down, tossing and foaming in wheeling fire, till the young greenness of the earth seemed to shrivel at its touch. All at once it was snatched back, and was gone. The clouds drifted low and grey, the shingle roof dropped a curtain of crystal drops on the shrunken honeysuckle, and from a drifting rift the crescent moon looked down on the satisfied ground drinking, drinking still.

CHAPTER XV.—THE BRITISH GRENADIERS: NEW STYLE.

HER Majesty's Theatre was crowded with a brilliant audience, intent upon seeing the dramatic representation of Count Tolstoi's story "Resurrection." Those liked it best who knew least of the Count and of the great story of infinite pathos in which he has embodied the latest and ripest result of the profound studies of a lifetime. The genius of the actress who played the part of the luckless Maslova, which had from the first interested, now enthralled the house. Apart from her, the chief interest of the play to many of those present seemed to be the picture which it afforded of the sombre melancholy and brutal horror of convict life in Siberia.

The curtain had fallen on the third act. The tense strain relaxed, and a buzz of conversation filled the house.

Colonel Fred Gordon, a tall, handsome soldier, bronzed with the African sun, with Lady Sidney and a Russian friend, Prince Boris, was seated in the centre of the stalls. Prince Kropotkin flitted to and fro, full of interest in the success of the play, and rejoicing in his innermost heart that sentiments so humane and doctrine so subversive of all Governments should be proclaimed from a London stage. Here and there were a few Russians, but for the most part the audience was the ordinary well-to-do crowd in the stalls and boxes, and the average theatre-goer in the pit and gallery.

"What brutes these Russians are," said a young exquisite with an eyeglass, in the next row, loud enough for all in the neighbourhood to hear.

Prince Boris, who was sitting next Colonel Frederick, flushed slightly.

The Colonel tried to divert his attention by asking if the Prince had ever seen Count Tolstoi.

"Once," he replied, "and I am glad he is not here. He did not write 'Resurrection' to hear his country insulted."

"Oh, never mind," said Lady Sidney. "What does it matter what such a creature says?"

But the creature, who was standing with his back to the stage, continued to hold forth to the gaily-dressed ladies of his party in a drawling voice and a somewhat affected lisp.

"Really, they are too awful for anything. It's bad enough on the stage, but the reality, by Jove, is far worse. Why, they flog their soldiers with the knout in Russia. Fancy that! Just fancy an English private being flogged by his officers! They're brute beasts, slaves they are, that's what I call 'em."

Fortunately for everybody the curtain rising on the fourth act silenced a discourse which Prince Boris could not have endured much longer.

The audience settled into silence. But the young man with the eyeglass and the drawl did not sit down.

Those behind him whose view of the stage was obscured cried impatiently, "Sit down, sit down!"

But he continued standing. Impatience gave way to anger, and the voices crying, "Down, down, sit down in front!" became clamorous. Suddenly, in a momentary lull, there piped out a shrill voice from the pit:

"Let the poor chap alone! He can't sit down. Don't you see he is one of the Grenadier Guards?"

Instantly there burst out a roar of Homeric laughter. The actors on the stage were momentarily forgotten; the woes of Maslova, the sufferings of the Siberian chain gang were momentarily swept out of sight and out of mind. The laughter and cheering were renewed as the offender, with his lady companions, quitted their stalls and left the house.

As the house was settling down again, Prince Boris, with a bewildered air, began: "Why this —?"

But he stopped, for Colonel Fred was preparing to leave the box. A bright red spot blazed in his cheek, and with a hurried and hardly articulate apology he left the theatre.

The Russian turned to Lady Sidney. "The Colonel—is he ill?"

"No," said Lady Sidney in a whisper. "Only upset. Wait till the play is over."

The last act dragged interminably. But it came to an end at last, and as they rose to go Colonel Fred reappeared. He was himself again.

"I've come to take you to supper at the Carlton," he said. "So sorry I had to leave you, but I really couldn't help it."

"You must excuse me, Fred," said Lady Sidney, "I must be off home. Besides," she added in an undertone, "I should be in the way."

The Colonel pressed her hand. "Sir George will be there," he said. "He promised to join us, and bring with him your cousin the editor."

After seeing Lady Sidney into her carriage the two men sauntered down to the Carlton, where they found Sir George and the grizzled Gordon awaiting them.

The Colonel led his friends to a table, and they were just taking their seats, when his eye lighted upon the young dude who had figured so conspicuously in the theatre sitting between two lady companions. The champagne was flowing freely, and all three were flushed and excited.

"Waiter," said the Colonel, "we won't sit here, give us another table." They followed him to the other end of the supper room. When they settled down the Colonel began:

"It's too bad, my dear Prince," he said, "to fuss like this. But I cannot stand that young cub and his companions."

"It matters not," said the Prince. "Ignorant he is, and his companions also. But what meant that laughter in the theatre when they went out?"

The Colonel was silent for a moment. Noting his moody looks, Sir George asked if there had been a scene.

"No," said the Russian; "not a scene, but a laugh. That young man with the women was rude to my country, and there would have been a scene if he had not stopped. But then——"

"Fact is," interrupted the Colonel, "it's that cursed 'ragging' case come up again. It's always coming up, but never, I think, quite so awkwardly as to-night."

Prince Boris looked puzzled. "'Ragging' case?" he said. "What means 'ragging'? I don't understand."

"With your leave," said the editor, "I will explain to the Prince."

"Excuse me," said the Colonel. "The truth is," said he, somewhat ruefully, "it's a bad business, a thorough bad business. We all say that. Not one of my brother officers but admits it. But to have it thrust in your face in the theatre like that was more than flesh and blood could stand. As an old Guardsman I never thought it would come to this."

"Really, my friend," said the Prince, "I am more in the dark than ever. What means this 'bad business'? Is 'ragging,' then, so bad, and what has it to do with Guardsmen?"

"Not a bit of it," said the Colonel defiantly. "'Ragging' is all right. Never a fellow gets 'ragged' unless he jolly well deserves it. What are we to do with the unlicked cubs handed over to us to make men of if there was no 'ragging'? No, no! don't tell me that it is bad business. It is good business necessary business. Without it where would be our regimental system? And what have we left in the Army but the regimental system? The War Office is rotten. Bobs, poor old Bobs, is weak as water, and a mere cipher at that. Brodrick pokes his nose into every detail of matters he does not understand. Our Army Corps are phantoms. Our regimental system is the one good thing we've got left."

"And the regimental system is built on 'ragging' as its chief corner-stone," said Sir George.

The Colonel eagerly assented, and the two men, finding themselves in accord, chummed together and lit their cigars.

"Allow me, Prince," said the editor, seeing the others were absorbed in their own talk, "just to explain what they are talking about."

"I shall be delighted, sir," said the Russian. "I thought I knew something about it before we began to talk, but now I understand nothing."

"Ragging," he began, "is a slang term describing the rough justice administered among the subalterns in a regiment by their comrades. The boys who enter our Army, especially the Guards, are many of them badly spoiled before they take to soldiering. Rich, idle, and self-indulgent, they put on side — —"

"Excuse me," said the Prince, "but the term is unfamiliar. How 'put on side'?"

"When a fool poses as if he were superior to other people, and puts on airs as if he was made of better clay than his neighbours—we call that 'putting on side.' These lads, unlicked cubs, as the Colonel calls them, have to be licked into shape. Their fellow subalterns put them through. If one is slovenly, haughty, dirty or caddish, if he disregards the unwritten law of the mess, or if he does any of the thousand and one things unworthy of an officer and a gentleman, he gets a 'ragging,' and it does him good. They are all big boys together. They hold their own informal court-martial and execute their own sentences. Usually this works very well. But in the Grenadier Guards there were too many raw subalterns, and the few who tried to maintain their authority were more vigorous than judicious."

"This 'ragging' then,' persisted the Russian. "What does it consist in?"

"Usually a fine paid in champagne. Sometimes the culprit is pummelled and thrown about by his comrades—mere rough horseplay. Sometimes, if the lad has put on more 'side' than is tolerable, he is stripped of his clothes, and learns by experience how little of dignity there is inherent in man until the tailor comes to his aid."

"But what meant, then, the cry in the theatre that a Grenadier Guardsman could not sit down?"

The editor smiled grimly. "Because in the case of 'ragging' which has recently come before the public, it is said one of the Grenadier Guardsmen was 'ragged' by being divested of his breeches and flogged with a knotted cane till the blood came, and sitting down for days after became impossible."

"What!" said the Prince, "an English officer submit to such an indignity! In Germany, or in Russia, much blood would have been spilt before such an outrage could have been possible. In Russia our very peasants are revolting against flogging as an intolerable outrage on the dignity of man."

"That is all very well," said the Colonel, suddenly resuming his part in the conversation, "for you to

say that, but in Russia you don't understand fagging in public schools."

"By which," said the editor, "the son of a duke may have to make the toast for the son of a brewer."

"*Mon Dieu*," said Prince Boris. "What next? But of course the fustigated officer is turned out of his regiment!"

"Not in the least; flogged to-night, he takes command of his men to-morrow."

The Prince gave a long low whistle. "And they obey him?" he said. "But what was his offence?"

"No one knows, but everyone tells a different tale. The friends of the boy who was flogged say he was spanked because he was too absorbed in the study of military history. The friends of the floggers say that it had more to do with the Gaiety Girls and the Guards' Club than with Cæsar's Commentaries."

"All that I could learn when I got back from India," said Sir George, "was that the Duchesses got hold of Bobs and Bobs sacked the Colonel, and the Admiral, who is uncle of one of the lads, wrote to the papers, and that there has been a devil of a row all round, in the Service and in the papers, and Heaven only knows where it will stop."

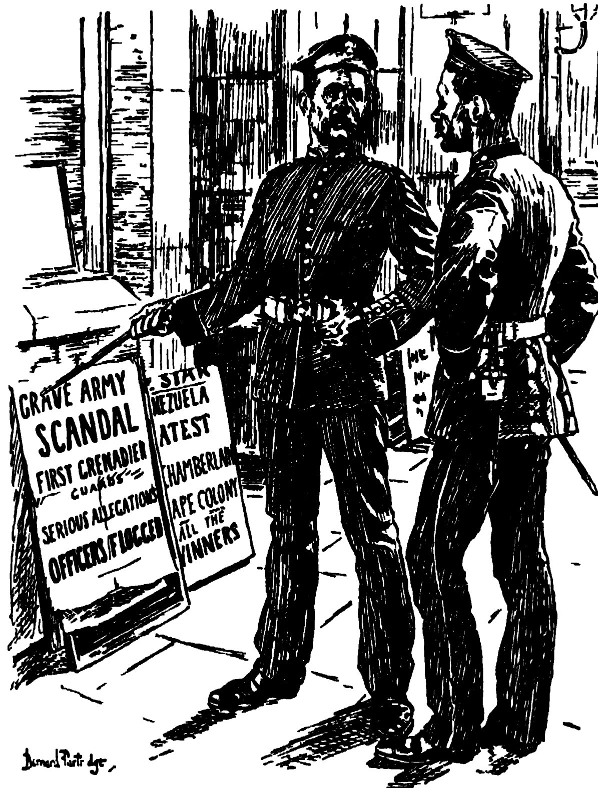
"Well, my friends," said Prince Boris, "I think it would not be well—not quite well—for you to read the German or Russian papers for some time. I fear they will not soothe your *amour propre*."

"A fig for your papers!" said the Colonel. "Look here, Prince, 'Ragging' is a long sight better than duelling, and a good thing does not become a bad thing because some silly young fool goes too far."

But as the Russian bade them good night and the three friends were left alone, the Colonel sighed and said bitterly, "I wish they'd have stopped short of flogging. But why should all the dirty linen of the Army be washed in every newspaper? I never knew such a leaky War Office."

"Or such a weak Commander-in-Chief," said Sir George.

"I'm afraid," said the editor, "Rhodes was not far wrong when he said our Society had gone rotten at the top."



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

The Guards' Mess.

MR ATKINS. "Thank 'Eaven, Bill, we ain't orficers—and gentlemen!"

Wake Up! John Bull

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 21.] Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of March 14, 1903.

THE AMERICAN WAR AGAINST TRUSTS.



Judge]

Uncle Sam's Nightmare.

THE controversy over Trusts has assumed rather an acute form in the United States last month. Various proposals have been made for the purpose of restraining the power of the Trusts, chiefly in the way of turning the full light of publicity upon all their actions. The discussion of these proposals was followed with comparatively languid interest, until, in an evil hour for themselves, the Standard Oil magnates considered it necessary to send a telegram to Senator Quay protesting against the proposed legislation. This telegram, which was signed by Mr. Archbald, Mr. Rockefeller's partner, stung the American public out of its apathy. The attempt of Rockefeller to dictate by telegram to a senator of the United States provoked angry protest, and it is possible that in the midst of the storm of indignation a more drastic measure than that against which Rockefeller had protested may yet be carried. Before the telegram was despatched it was not thought there was any chance of the Government Bill being able to pass at all. The following is the text of the much more drastic bill before Congress, known as the Littlefield Bill, and some of its provisions are worthy of putting on record as an illustration of the methods by which it is hoped to combat the abuses of the great combinations of capital in the United States:—

Every corporation shall file a return with the Interstate Commerce Commission for the year ending December 31st, whenever and at such time as requested by said commission, stating its name, date of organisation, where and when organised and all amendments thereof; if consolidated, naming constituent companies and where and when organised, with the same information as to such constituent companies, so far as applicable, as is herein required by such corporation; if reorganised, name of original corporation or corporations, with full reference to laws under which all the reorganisations have taken place, with the same information as to all prior companies in the chain of reorganisation, so far as applicable, as is herein required of such corporations; amount of authorised capital stock, shares into which it is divided, par value, whether common or preferred, and distinction between each; amount issued and outstanding; amount paid in, how much, if any, paid in in cash, and how much, if any, in property; if any part in property, describing in detail the kind and character and

location, with its cash market value at the time it was received in payment, giving the elements upon which said market value is based, and especially whether in whole or in part upon the capitalisation of earnings, earning capacity, or economics, with the date and cash price paid therefor at its last sale, the name and address of each officer, managing agent, and director, a true and correct copy of its articles of incorporation, a full, true, and correct copy of any and all rules, regulations and by-laws adopted for the management and control of its business, and the direction of its officers, managing agents, and directors.

The president, treasurer, and a majority of the directors of such corporation shall make oath in writing on said return that said return is true. The treasurer or other officer of such corporation having the requisite knowledge shall answer on oath all inquiries that may be made in writing or the direction of said commission in relation to said return.

Any corporation failing to make such return, or whose treasurer or other officer shall fail to make the answers aforesaid may be restrained, on the suit of the United States, in engaging in interstate commerce until such return is made.

Any person, carrier, lessee, trustee, receiver, officer, agent or representative of a carrier subject to the Act to Regulate Commerce, who or which shall offer, grant, give, solicit, accept, or receive any rebate, concession, facilities or service in respect to the transportation of any property in interstate or foreign commerce by any common carrier subject to the said Act, whereby any such property shall by any device whatever be transported at a less rate than that named in the tariffs published and filed by such carrier as is required by said Act to Regulate Commerce, or shall receive any advantage by way of facilities or service, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanour, and shall upon conviction thereof be subject to a fine of not less than [illegible] thousand dollars.

THE HOUSING QUESTION IN PARLIAMENT AND OUTSIDE.

THE new Session opened well. The first Amendment to the Address, moved by Dr. Macnamara, brought the Housing Question before the attention of the House of Commons. Dr. Macnamara moved:—

And we humbly represent to your Majesty that the greatest hardships are inflicted upon many of your working classes subjects by reason of the lack of proper housing accommodation, and that immediate Parliamentary attention to this evil is one of the most pressing of the necessities of domestic policy.

In the debate which followed many very powerful speeches were made, notably one by Sir John Gorst, which brought the horrible facts of the present condition of the homes of the poor so forcibly before the House that Mr. Long, on behalf of the Government, was compelled to promise to bring in a Bill this session dealing with the subject, and even after this promise Dr. Macnamara's amendment was only defeated by a majority of 39. Considering that the normal majority of the Government is over 120, this result is very significant.

Miss Sutter's admirable series of letters in the *Daily News* on "Britain's Next Campaign" have rightly commanded much attention. The public conscience is stirring, and we may confidently expect that the majority in next Parliament will be on the other side.

(1) THE CADBURY TRUST.

What can be done when private enterprise is directed by intelligent philanthropy is shown by the valuable and successful experiment which Messrs. Cadbury have made in the neighbourhood of Birmingham. Instead of taking any tribute to Messrs. Cadbury's enterprise from an English source, I prefer to quote from an article written last year by Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the Industrial Betterment department of the League of Social Service. He styles his article "A Trust for Social Betterment," and nothing could be more enthusiastic than the way in which he speaks of the experiment of Bournville. Mr. Tolman says:—

The village community built up by Mr. Richard Cadbury and Mr. George Cadbury, at Bournville, near Birmingham, England, consists of 400 acres, and contains many cottages for the employés, now numbering nearly 2,000. The lowest rental of these cottages is 1.50 dols. a week, for which the tenant gets three bedrooms, a kitchen, a parlour, and a third room downstairs, and a bath. The houses are in the best sanitary condition, and a large garden goes with each house. The village is laid out very attractively with its winding streets, its trees and its open spaces. There is a large recreation ground, swimming pools, a dining room for the girls, a boys' club, light and well-ventilated work rooms. A block of beautiful cottages forming a quadrangle, beautifully kept up with turf and flowers, has been set aside for homes of the old or semi-dependent. They are called "Houses of Rest." Each home consists of three rooms, and may be occupied by any old lady who can pay, either herself or through relatives, fivepence a week. There is also a convalescent home. Every summer thousands of children from the tenements of Birmingham are turned loose on the farms and meadows for a day's fresh air and pure food. The slum workers of the Salvation Army in London also who are worn out with their labours are entertained during the summer in one of the houses set aside for them.

The Trust is a new institution, and a new kind of benefaction, planned and managed in a most businesslike way. For Mr. Cadbury founded last year what he called the "Bournville Village Trust." In explaining to me the organisation, he said,

At present it is in my hands and the hands of my family, but after my death, the trustees may elect a part of their own successors, and three trustees shall be appointed, one by the Society of Friends, one by the City Council of Birmingham, and one by the District Council of King's Norton and Northfield. Women are not disqualified, but no more than three may be members at any one time.

Mr. Cadbury has given to the Trust 330 acres, on which 370 cottages are already built; 143 of these have been sold at cost on leases of 999 years, and the remaining 227 are rented by the week, the rentals being paid into the Trust. The total rental is 26,250 dollars a year, and a fair valuation of the gift is 900,000 dols.

For some time I had the intention of making this Trust, and I consulted with those whose judgment I valued most, in order that the scope of the movement might be as far-reaching as possible. John Burns was one of my valued advisers.

"Will the powers of your gift be confined to Birmingham?" I asked.

"No," he said, "the revenue of the Trust may be applied toward the erection or remodelling of buildings and the acquisition of land in any part of Great Britain, and we can arrange with any kind of a transportation company for cheap transit. I strongly desire that the dwellings shall occupy one quarter of the site, the rest to be used for gardens and open spaces, and I want the rent to be so low as to attract the labourers from the slums, but not in any way to place the tenants as recipients of charity.

Money may be borrowed on the security of the Trust and land may be given for houses of worship, hospitals, schools, technical schools, institutes, museums, gymnasia, baths, laundries, clubs and recreation.

"Let us suppose the time has come when the Trust has enough of a credit balance to acquire, say, an estate of three hundred acres. As I told you I would set aside one fifteenth for factory purposes, locating, say, twenty in the centre of the tract, one tenth of the rest of the land should be set aside for open spaces and the rest to cottages, six to the acre. Then, as now, the workman would be near his work, but what a difference—the city slum has made way for the Elysian field of the country, the saloon has given place to the attractions of the home. The strength of England lies in her labourers, but if they work all day and spend their nights in the public house, the result will be pretty poor."

It is interesting to notice, on Mr Cadbury's authority, that his attention was directed to the need for doing something in this direction by the attempt that he made to help his workmen whom he met in Sunday schools —

In trying to help these men, who were hard at work all day, I very quickly discovered that when night came the only thing offered them was the saloon, as you call it, our public house or 'pub.' In some way I must get these men back to the land, and that is why I locate six of my cottages on an acre, planting fruit trees at the bottom of each garden. We all know the increased yield of land cultivated on the intensive plan. I am sure that the employé when at work on the land is away from the public house.

(2.) THE SUTTON AND GUINNESS HOUSING SCHEMES.

Every one is more or less familiar with the Guinness Trust. Lord Iveagh, the great brewer of Dublin stout, gave a quarter of a million of money for the provision of dwellings for the industrious poor. Of this, £200,000 was to be invested for the benefit of the poor in London. In the course of the last twelve years eight blocks of model dwellings have been erected, and the last of the eight were finished last year. They stand in Fulham Palace Road, Hammersmith, and provide a certain number of single rooms, and a certain number of four-roomed tenements, but the bulk are devoted to two- and three-roomed tenements. Altogether accommodation is provided for 364 families. All the latest improvements have been adopted, even down to a perambulator shed on the ground floor in which perambulators are stored at a rent of 1d. a week, and also a coal-shed in which coal bought wholesale is retailed at cost price to the tenants. Each block has its laundry and drying rooms, and there is also an urn room provided, in which morning and evening an unlimited quantity of boiling water for tea or coffee is supplied free. There is also a club room, supplied with papers and games. The block is lit with electric light, and the rents vary for a one-roomed tenement from 2s. 6d. to 3s. 3d. a week, for a two-roomed tenement, from 4s. 3d. to 5s. 6d., for a three-roomed tenement, from 5s. to 6s. 3d. It is calculated from the experience of other buildings that these rents will be sufficient to cover expenses and pay 3 per cent. upon the capital. This sum, however, instead of being paid over to Lord Iveagh is added to the Trust for the purpose of extending its operation. The capital of the fund now amounts to £335,000. The Guinness Trustees now provide accommodation for 9,517 persons.

Last year witnessed not only the opening of the eighth Guinness block, but also saw the close of a lawsuit by which the relatives of the late Mr W. R. Sutton contested his will, wherein he left a million and a half sterling for improving the housing accommodation of the people. The whole of this sum is left to the discretion of trustees who are directed to purchase freehold or copyhold land in London, or any other populous place or town in England, as sites for the erection of model dwellings and houses for the poor. The only provision by which the trustees appear to be hampered is that rent is to be charged on a scale below the full sum that might be obtained.

Mr. Sutton was well known as a famous carrier, who acted as a middleman between the general public and the railway companies. It was he who conceived the brilliant idea of opening receiving houses where immense numbers of small packages could be received, made up into big ones, and forwarded by rail at a rate which enabled him to charge for each package much less than would have been paid if each separate parcel had been sent direct by the railway company, and at the same time leave him the handsome profit which he thus devoted to the improvement of the housing of the poor.

BRITISH RAILWAYS WAKING UP.

IN the March *Contemporary* there is an article by Mr. W. R. Lawson under the above heading. The greater part of it is taken up with Mr Lawson's insistence upon the need for adopting a more scientific system of statistics, such as is employed in America and on the Continent. The particular statistics which should be compiled and published are what is known as "ton-mile" and "passenger mile" statistics. It is by such methods of employing figures that the Americans have brought their trains to the greatest possible efficiency at a given cost. British railways are now only beginning to wake up to the need for such statistics.

THE REFORMS WE NEED.

Mr. Lawson says that on American railroads every train goes out with a full load, and the despatchers know exactly how much is in every waggon. In England the loading of individual waggons is a sheer matter of chance, one may contain five tons and another only half a ton. But there are a great many other reforms needed in the railway freight system.

To mention only a few possible improvements, there are the combined cartage system, suggested by Sir Alexander Henderson, which in London alone would save the railway companies thousands of pounds a week, besides relieving the streets of their noisiest traffic, and better separation of fast and slow freight, and more choice to traders of slow service at lower rates, increased facilities for full loading of through trains, either by transfer centres or otherwise, more use of local goods trains as feeders to through trains, and greater reciprocity between railways in the interchange of freight at connecting points where one may be able to handle it cheaper than another. Already something of this kind is being mooted at Carlisle.

In the freight department of our railways there are at present openings for bold innovation which might satisfy the most ambitious manager. He has his choice of a dozen much needed experiments—an adaptation of the American express system, a special agricultural service, a joint collection and delivery agency to act for all the chief railways, a direct freight line to connect the docks present and future on the Lower Thames with the principal goods depôts in North London, and various others to follow when these are finished. Now that he is awake the British railway manager will find that, notwithstanding all the invidious comparisons to which he has been subjected, he has still a great future before him.

The Latest Ingenious Advertisement.

AMERICAN ingenuity finds a wide field in the invention of advertisements which do not appear to be advertisements. One of the most skilful of these that I have come across of late is the circular which a well known advertiser, dating from 35-43, Farringdon Road, London, is sending through the post to all lovers of good living. It is sent out with a copy of a tastefully got-up book of sixty-four pages, entitled "The Bachelor Book," which is described as unique and interesting, but the circular continues—"If what the book contains does not entirely suit you, please let me know, and I may have it re-written." Still further to oblige the gourmand who may want an extra copy to give to a friend, the publisher "will be pleased to send one post free on receipt of half-a-crown." The book itself is full of recipes for good dishes, drinks, toasts, speeches, etc. The bait is tempting, the hook of the advertiser is well concealed—but it is there all the time.

AMERICAN AND FRENCH WORKMEN.

BY A FRENCH CRITIC

WE have had so many comparisons between English and American workmen, that it is not without interest to learn what a high French authority has to say as to the various qualities of French and American labour. MM. André and Jules Seigfried, the latter of whom was formerly French Minister of Finance, contribute to the new *International Quarterly* an article which throws a great deal of light upon this question. The article is all the more useful because in general it confirms everything that English and American observers have stated as to the difference between European and Transatlantic labour. MM. André and Seigfried were greatly struck by the concentration of capital, the universal employment of perfected machinery, and the favourable conditions of employes in America. But they notice that American workmen seldom rise to be employers or capitalists; the concentration of vast capital prevents that, and the American working man does not save. He is content to advance as an employe and as an employe often attains a position where he gains more money than the profits of many large European employers.

The writers, like every other observer, lay stress upon the progressiveness of the American workman in regard to machinery. In France they say, most workmen still cherish uneconomic prejudice against machine labour. The French workman, too, is not so inventive as the American. All that is expected of him is that he shall make no mistakes, and cause no losses to his employer. The American is expected to display more positive virtues and he knows that if he saves his employer money or time he will raise himself. The American workman does not take the same pride in the fine finish of his work as does the Frenchman. But he does everything quickly and well. On the other hand, the American has much more confidence in himself.

Wages are about twice as high in America. Living is only about ten per cent dearer. In this respect the American is better off. But while the Frenchman saves, the American spends. His theory is, "I shall always be able to earn money when I want it; I shall therefore enjoy what I want to-day." —

I have always been struck by the easy circumstances which the clothes worn in the evening in the big streets display. For the American working man is pretentious. He wishes to look like *somebody*. If the word "bourgeois" had an exact meaning in English as it has in French I should be ready to say that the American workman would be delighted to be taken for a bourgeois. This is one of the secrets of the great sacrifices which he will be ready to make in order to dress his wife richly.

In every French workshop may be found at least one employé who is an avowed revolutionary. The writers were much struck by the fact that an American workman regarded the question whether he was a revolutionary as absurd. The American in fact, accepts the principle of a capitalistic society. —

We may say, then, by way of summary that, compared to the French workman, the American workman is a conservative. As soon as he is on the road to success, with the hope of rising in the hierarchy and of attaining position in the capitalist army, he quickly becomes a perfect *bourgeois*. He has, then, no other thought than that of building himself a good house, and of paying for different forms of luxury. He becomes, in a word, one of the satisfied, and is lost for the revolutionary propaganda. I do not know what reception he would give to the propagandist who spoke to him of Karl Marx, of revolution, and of collectivism. "Words! Words!" he would think, no doubt, and he would be on his guard.

WHY THE AMERICANS ARE BEATING US.

THE REPORT OF A MOSELY INVESTIGATOR.

MR. JOHN FOSTER FRASER, who accompanied the Mosely Commission to the United States, communicates to the *Nineteenth Century* his explanation of "The Success of American Manufacturers." —

In considering America at work there are these important factors not to be lost sight of: that the American is always enthusiastic; that he is the son of a virile race, with a quickness and adroitness of intellect that is the result of mixed breeding; and that the heads of firms are mostly men who sprang from the people, are the makers of their own lives, and know their business through and through.

THE FAULT WITH OUR MASTERS, NOT WITH OUR MEN.

Mr. Fraser says:—

As the result of my investigations in the United States two things came out most prominently. First, that the British artisan is superior to the American workman; and secondly, that the American manufacturer, the employer, the director of labour, is infinitely superior to his British prototype. The chief reason America is bounding ahead as an industrial nation is not excellence of workmanship, but ability in administration, in control, in being adaptable to the necessities of the day.

They are charming men, the heads of Great Britain's industrial concerns; they play golf, and they entertain well. But they would never have been as wealthy as they are if it hadn't been for their fathers or grandfathers. They are touched with the inertia consequent on riches. Once I was talking to a millionaire, and in reply to an airy question of mine what was the first ingredient to make a man as wealthy as himself, he replied, "Poverty!"

INVENTIONS, BRAINS AND LUCK.

The American manufacturer has vim and something of the gambler in him. He is thirsty for new ideas; he is daring. Where the Englishman would hesitate and think and calculate, the American will plunge, neck or nothing, at a venture.

Neither the British employer nor the British workman is so alive as the American to the practicability of an invention. The British manufacturer is sometimes suspicious of a new invention brought to him.

It is exceptional indeed for a British employer to get an improvement on machinery suggested by a workman. In the first place, the British workman has not that zest for his work which the American has; in the second place, it is none of his business to invent; in the third, even if he thought of an improvement, he has a shyness about approaching the employer; fourthly, the chances are he might be snubbed for his trouble.

Many inventions in active use in America to-day are the creations of Englishmen which no manufacturer in England thought well to take up. In the first state they were probably not worth taking up. But it was the American who grasped the thing, who altered, adapted, and improved the invention, and made it valuable.

With almost everything being done by machinery there is no need for skilled artisanship. The brains are in the machine, and all the manufacturer requires is somebody to look after the machine.

WAGES IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Speaking in the aggregate (says Mr. Fraser) I may say that whilst the working man in America earns quite half as much again as the Briton, he has to pay three times as much for rent, twice as much for clothes, whilst the food, roughly speaking, comes to about the same. Having gone carefully into this question I find that the working man in the East is better off than his British friend, whilst the working man in the West is less well off, despite the fact that he receives excellent wages in cash. The tendency within the next decade will be to lower wages in America for mere physical labour. The trend is to pay more, never mind what, for brains. Every young American knows this. That is why there is a positive rage for technical instruction.

With us alas! there is no rage for anything but football.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. March.
Notes from a Seventeenth Century Diary. P. Whitway.
Brewing in ... England ... Illus. W. B. Rye.
... J. W. Tabbrook.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cts. Feb.
The R... of M... and Mrs. John J. Holt in Par... Illus. Mrs. ... R...
Simple Ways of Improving ... Illus. Russ. H. Sturgis.
M... van D... Structure ... Belgian Sculptor and His Art. Illus. ...
Recent Brickwork in New York. Illus. ... David.
What P... Illus. ... Schuyler.
Arnold Böcklin ... Sculpture of the ... Illus. ...

Architectural Review.—9, East Harding Street. 6d. March.
The Wellington M... at St. Paul's ... Illus. D. S. MacColl.
Allhallows ... Lombard Street. Illus. H... Kn...
How ... Cathedral was built. Illus. W. R. Lethaby.

Arena.—... 25 cts. Feb.
The ... Vi... ... Illus. ...
Public Own...ship ... ...
The Labour P... ... Mi...
A School ... ...
Psychology and Crim... ...
Agrarian ... Wilbur ...
Elizabeth Cady S... ... Colby.
The Woman of the ... ...
M... and D... ...
The Vi... ... Conversation with George H. Shibley.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. March.
Etching. ... J. ... Pennell.
A N... ... Illus. ... ...
The ... at the Wallace Collection. Illus. Claude Phillips.
The Art of ... Illus. ... ...
The Winter Exhibition at Burlington House. Illus.
Royal Academy ...
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Illus. Lewis F. Day.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Feb.
Sensational Journalism and the ... G. W. Al...
Acid and ... ...
My Own Story. Contd. J. T. Trowbridge.
Episodes of Boston Commerce. M. A. De Wolfe Howe.
... P. ... M...
With the P... Dynasty King at Abydos. H. D. Rawnsley.
Z... ... New ... of East Side Life. ... R...

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. March.
The Winding Up of ... and the Lessons taught.
The Final Stage of the Silver Problem. W. R. Lawson.
Money and Prices in India. K. Murray.
Lloyds Bank, Ltd. Illus.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. March.
The Delhi Durbar: a Retrospect.
Letters to a ... Aspirant.
Winter on the South Downs. ... ...
Vancouver and Victoria. Chas. H... Williams.
Monte ... Sketches. Reginald Wyon.
The N... of Oxford. ...
Musings without Method. Contd.

Bookman.—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cts. Feb.
F. S. B... the ... of the Buccaneers. Mary Moss.
Robert M... ... P... Illus. L. F. Roussillon.
Sir Henry Raeburn. Illus. R. A. M. Stevenson.
Venice in Recent Fiction. Illus. ...

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cts. Feb.
British Guiana. Illus. W. P. Kaufmann.
Shakespeare's Use of Flowers. A. King.
The War of 1812. Illus. Contd. J. Hannay.
The Toronto Zoo. Illus. W. ... Allen.
Railway Taxation. H. ... Pettypiece.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. March.
Frontenac, ... Saviour of Canada. Illus. C. I. Brady.
Strange Sports. Illus. H. Macfarlane.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. March.
President Roosevelt ... the Wild West. Illus. F. Moore.
Football ... Illus. ... Roberts.
In Training ... London Firemen. Illus. F. Dolman.
Notable Women Photographers. Illus. Mrs. Leily Bingen.
Monte Carlo: the World's Greatest Gambling Den. Illus. Ward Muir.
Remarkable ... Illus. ... Holt.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. March.
Great Britain's Naval Supremacy. Illus. A. S. Hurd.
Working People's Homes. Illus. D. A. Tompkins.
Some Abnormal British Locomotive Types. Illus. C. Rous-Marten.
Business Training for the Engineer. A. C. Humphreys.
Electric and Compressed Air Power. Illus. Prof. J. J. Flather.
Electric Transmission Lines. Alton D. Adams.
The Baldwin Locomotive Works' Progressive Non-Union Labour. Illus. J. W. Converse.

Catholic World.—22, Paternoster Row. 1s. Feb. 15.
St. Chantal, a Type of Christian Womanhood. Rev. J. McSorley.
Tasso and the Church of San Onofrio. Illus. Georgina P. Curtis.
A Dawning Day for the Prosperity of Ireland. James Murphy.
A Bicycle Trip to the Grottoes of Marmoutier. Miss De la Fontaine.
Louvain, a Belgian University Town. Illus. Rev. J. G. Daley.
The Ebb and Flow of the Oxford Movement. W. Leathwaite.
Rothenburg, the German Jerusalem. Illus. F. C. Vansittart.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. March.
The Great North-West. Illus. R. S. Baker.
Ellis Island, the Gateway of Nations. Illus. Jacob A. Riis.
The Coming Race in America. Illus. G. Michaud.
The Prologue of the American Revolution. Illus. J. H. Smith.
The Chicago Board of Trade. Illus. W. Payne.
Humours of Congress. Illus. ... Trupp.
Search by American Astronomers for an Observatory Site. Illus. W. H. Pickering.
The So-Called Tobacco Trust. G. B. Fife.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. March.
The Ivory Coast. W. P. Robertson.
Metals More Precious than Gold.
Memoirs of Half a Century. Contd. R. C. Lehmann.
Johannesburg.
Return of the Alhambra of Morocco. ... A. Reynolds Ball.
Coal and Water: Natural Sources of Wealth.

Chautauquan.—Chautauqua Press, Cleveland, Ohio. 20 cts. Feb.
Saxon and Slav: England and Russia in the Politics of Europe. Illus. F. A. Ogg.
Moscow: Russia's Holy City. Illus. ... Noble.
The Barbizon School in the United States. Illus. Contd. N. Hudson Moore.
Continental Influence in the Arts and Crafts. Illus. R. L. Zueblin.
Municipal Art. Illus. Lucy F. Perkins.

Contemporary Review.—Horace Marshall. 2s. 6d. March.
The Reign of Terror in Macedonia. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
The Influence of Scientific Training on the Reception of Religious Truth. Archdeacon Wilson.
The Crisis in Ireland. H. W. Nevinson.
A Manor in Touraine. Madame Mary Duclaux.
The Labourer and the Law. R. B. Haldane.
The Revival of Russian Liberalism. F. Volkhovsky.
The Abbé Loisy and the Catholic Reform Movement. Vox ... Catholici.
British Railways waking up. W. R. Lawson.
The Modern Pastoral in Italy. Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco.
The South African Labour Question. J. Jerome Dyer.

Cornhill Magazine.—Smith, Elder. 1s. March.
At the Durbar. Hon. George Peel.
The Cretan Exhibition. D. G. Hogarth.
The Land Agent and Farmer.
The Dogs of War. Brevet-Major G. F. MacMunn.
The New Chemistry. W. A. Shenstone.
The Problem of London's Unemployed. Rev. Wilson Carlile.
The Evils of Property. J. H. Yeoxall (?) Watson.
Servant and Service in Eighteenth Century, Town and Country. Miss Violet A. Simpson.
On an Alpine Frontier. Arthur H. Henderson.

Cosmopolitan.—International News Co. 6d. Feb.
Damascus. Illus. Dwight Hunter.
The American Bride. Illus. H. H. Boyesen, Jun.
President McKinley's Tours. Illus. W. W. Price.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.
The Young Napoleon. Contd. Viscount Wolseley.
Barbaric Jewels as worn by Modern Women. Illus. Emma B. Kaufman.
Ferdinand Lassalle and Helene von Donniges. With Portrait. Richard Le Gallienne.
Count Leo Tolstoy. Illus. Elbert Hubbard.
What a Father can do for His Daughter. Harry T. Peck.
Captains of Industry. Contd. With Portraits.
The Ministry as a Profession. Rev. Jenkin L. Jones.

County Monthly.—108, Strand 6d March
Amelia, Countess of Derwentwater, a Claim to a Peerage and Five Millions Illus H Cecil
Guiana the Country of the Three Rivers Illus V F Bates.
The Warrens of the Poor in Newcastle Illus
Manchester Illus

Critic.—Putnam, New York 25 cts Feb
Harvard Professors Who are Men of Letters Illus F W Noxon
Literary Landmarks of New York Illus Contd. C Hemstreet
The Decay of the Novel Symposium
Real Conversation with "Lucas Malet" William Archer

East and West.—21 Paternoster Square 1 rupee Feb
The Religion of the Babylonians and Assyrians T G Pinches
The Origin and Growth of Subsidiary Alliance J D B Gribble
The Question of the Hour in India J Routledge
The New Constitution of Mysore Politicus
The Corruption of the Indian Police G Adams
Zeb-un Nisa, Princess Poetess K M Jhaveri
The Delhi Durbar A Hindu Thinker

Educational Review.—20, High Holborn 1s 8d Feb
Co Education in the United States A S Draper
Reform in Secondary Education in France G Compayré
The American Teacher W H Maxwell
Shortening the Period of Elementary Schooling F Louis Soldan
Existing Relations between School and College W [illegible]
Emerson I White With Portrait E W Coy

Educational Times—March
The Teaching of Elementary Geometry Prof A Lodge
The Education Act of 1902 Dr Worm ll

Empire Review.—Macmillan 1s March
Kano Northern Nigeria With Plan Dr T J Tonkin
Where are the Americans? J Weston
The Oxford and Cambridge Sports Contd Rev J F Wayn
The Public Record Office Ethel Stokes
The Decline of the Sikh Religion J
Imperial Federation a Suggestion E Stein
Sidelights on French Social Life C Iyen
The Diplomacy of the Mackenzie Boundary Question R Jebb
Continental Rulers in the Nineteenth Century C A M Fennell
Home Rule in Canada W H Putnam

Engineering Magazine— Strand 1s March
American Overland Transport to the Orient Illus H Emerson
Modern Machinery for Excavating and Dredging Illus A W Robinson
The Management of Metalliferous Mines Illus A William Jun
Cost Finding Methods for Moderate Sized Shops W Magruder
Foundry Management in the New Century Illus R Buchanan
The Betterment of Steam Boiler Economy I S Law ll
The British Naval Engineer under the New Scheme C M Johnson

Engineering Times.—P S King od Feb
Ships Auxiliary Machinery Illus Contd A W Burdick
Some Curiosities of Indian Telegraph Maintenance H Heavy
Cylinder Lubricators and Oiling System Illus C C Robbins and H D Jew
The Reciprocating Steam Engine Prof R H Thurston
Submarine Torpedo Boats Contd T A Spear

Everybody's Magazine.—J Wanamaker New York 10 cts Feb
The Courts of the Rajahs Illus T Russell
Benjamin Franklin 1783 Illus A H Lewis
Tuskegee Institute Work with the Hands Contd Booker T Washington
Sir Rajah Brooke of Borneo Illus H S Canfield
Miss Jane Addams of Hull House Chicago Illus Charlotte Teller
Some Incidents of Service in the Philippines and China Illus O K Davis
The New Method Science of Prevention Dr T L St [illegible]

Expository Times.—Simpkin Marshall 6d March
Evangelicalism Rev W P Paterson
Saint Augustine and His Age

Feilden's Magazine.—134, High Holborn 1s Feb 15
A 10,000 Volt High Speed Electric Locomotive Illus
High Speed Engines Illus Contd J H Dales
Photographic Surveying Illus Contd J T M Intyre
Determining the Temperature of Exhaust Gases Illus R H Fernald
The Commercial Management of Electrical Tramways Illus Contd J W Sheffield
Nile Irrigation Works Illus Contd W Nobl Twelvetrees
The Colonial Conference and Preferential Trade within the Empire J F Kershaw

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall 2s 6d March
Man's Place in the Universe Alfred Russel Wallace
Canada and Its Trade Routes With Map Col G T Church
Thirty Years in Paris J G Alger
England and the Black Races Stephen Gwynn
Matthew Arnold's Note Books J C Bailey
German Colonial Ambitions and Anglo Saxon Interests O Eltzbacher
Our Position in the North Sea Commander Thomas Moody
The Tercentenary of the Annexation of England Robert S R
The Chinese and the South African Labour Question Sir Hiram S Maxim
The Value of Rand Bewarplaatsen A Cooper Key
The Painting of the Nineteenth Century Arthur Symons
William Morris the Happiest of the Poets W B Yeats
Free Trade and Its Critics A C Pigou
Mankind in the Making Contd H G Wells

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. 141, Fifth Avenue, New York 25 cts Feb
The Crusade of the Doukhobors Illus J Ridington
The Chinaman in the United States Illus A Inkersley
Niagara the Greatest of Power Dams Illus C I Parsons

Genealogical Magazine.—Elliot Stock 1s March
Genealogy of the Ouseley Family R Kelly
The Genealogy of Mitford of Hulam and Hope [illegible] in the County Palatine of Durham H R Leighton
The Royal Descent from W [illegible]
An Old Scottish Manuscript Contd C R Rom [illegible]

Gentleman's Magazine—Chatto and Windus 1s March
Crete under the Venetians, 1204-1669 W Miller
Titanic Tear J Isbell
Dean Swift and Cymric Love Letters K I Montgomery
The Nizam of Mizam [illegible]
Inns Past and Present [illegible] Cropper
The Philosophy of Marion [illegible] Eleanor Boswell
The Young Pretender in London Philip Sidney

Geographical Journal—Low Stanford 2s Feb
Explorations in Western China Illus Capt C H D Ryder
Explorations in Mexico With Map Carl Lumholtz
How Spitsbergen was discovered With Maps Sir Martin Conway
Fellingshausen's Antarctic Voyage Dr Hugh R Mill

Girl's Own Paper—56 Paternoster Row 6d March
Pick Plates Illus F I Miller
The Great Frosts in the Thames Illus Ellen Aubert

Girl's Realm—12 Norfolk Street Strand 6d March
The Girls of Spain Illus Mr Hannah Lynch

Good Words.—Isbister 6d March
The S[illegible] of the Visible [illegible] Illus Sir K [illegible]
[illegible]
What H [illegible] Illus H [illegible]

Great Thoughts—4 St Bride Street 6d March
Sir H [illegible] Illus J H Young
In the Children's Hospital [illegible] Illus
R [illegible]
Frederick Denison Maurice Illus K R P Downes
My Great Thoughts Interviews Illus Raymond Blathwayt
Great Thought [illegible] Illus W Durban

Harmsworth Magazine—Harmsworth 3½d Feb 10
The Great Theatrical Centre Illus
[illegible] Illus Rev S W Key
[illegible] Illus H [illegible]
[illegible] Inventions Illus O Norton

Harper's Monthly Magazine 45 Albemarle Street 1s March
King Richard III Illus A C Swinburne
[illegible] Our Last [illegible] Illus T Ralph
[illegible] Illus S [illegible]
The Dutch Founding of New York Contd Illus J A [illegible]
Recent Discoveries in the [illegible] Illus G [illegible]
Hampstead Illus A [illegible]

Homiletic Review. 44 Fleet Street 1s Feb
[illegible]
[illegible] Study [illegible] Prof I W H [illegible]
The [illegible] Criticism and the [illegible] the Old Testament [illegible] Prof W W McLaren
The [illegible] of the Old Testament Prof [illegible]

Irish Monthly M H Gill 6d March
[illegible] Rev M Russell

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute Northumberland [illegible] Feb
The Canadian [illegible] W Albert Hickman
The [illegible] of India J S C [illegible]

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution—J J Keliher. 2s
Military Field and Driving [illegible] S H [illegible]
Mounted Infantry Maxim [illegible] Frankland
[illegible] Guns in Battleship [illegible] the Weight Entailed
T T Jane
The Training of the Army [illegible]
A National Guard [illegible]

Lady's Realm Hutchinson 6d March
The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland Illus Mrs S A Tooley
How [illegible] Illus Mrs A Whitby
Miss Lucy Kemp Welch Illus Marion H Dixon
In the [illegible] Illus Mrs H S [illegible]
Are [illegible] Justified Symposium
The Flight of the Crown [illegible] of Saxony Illus Intime

Law Magazine and Review.—27, Essex Street, Strand 5s Feb 15
The Liabilities of a Conqueror H Erle Richards
Compensation or Damages after Completion W A Tolly
The Reform of Legal Education T Baty
The International Status of Manufacturing Companies D F Pennant
Irish Prize Law G G Phillimore
The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane A Rickett

Leisure Hour.—56 Paternoster Row 6d March
Glimpses at the Moon Illus A D Austin
The Station Master Illus Miss Gertrude Bacon
Problems of Prison Labour Ighe Hopkins
Notes made in a Dutch Village Illus
The True Story of Sib Bell and Dinah Morris Illus William Mottram

Library Journal.—Kegan Paul 50 cts Feb
The Landberg Collection of Arabic Manuscripts at Yale University C C Torrey
The Travelling Librarian E C Richardson
Library Departments Rules affecting the Public C A Cutter

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Philadelphia 1s Feb
An Unwritten Chapter of "Les Misérables" Paul Chenay
A West African Trading Station in the Niger Delta J W Davis
War Motors John F Bennett

Longman's Magazine.—Longmans 6d March
Song-tit F Whishaw

McClure's Magazine.—10 Norfolk Street Strand 10 cts Feb
A Century of Painting in America Illus Will H Low
The Discovery of Healing Rays by Dr Neil Finsen the Surgeon of Light Illus Symposium
The Standard Oil Company Contd Ida M Tarbell
The Last Years of Arctic Work With Map and Illus Robert E Peary
Children of the Coal Shadow Illus Francis H Nichols

Macmillan's Magazine.—Macmillan 1s March
Monsieur de Blowitz A Special Correspondent
The Quantum Kennel T E Kebbel
Julius Cæsar A Study in Shakespeare's History J L Etty
A Day of Reckoning in Maine Andrew Marshall
Douglas Jerrold as Dramatist and Jester John Lyon
The Abyssinian Army C F H Berkeley

Magazine of Art.—Cassell 1s 4d March
Plate The Departure for Cythera after Watteau and On the Beach by E Hill
The German Emperor's Collection of French Paintings Illus Louis Fourcaud
British Arts and Crafts 1903 Illus Aymer Vallance
Belgian Art To Day Illus J F Whitby
The Coronation Durbar Exhibition Illus E Putnam
William Strang Etcher Illus By a Painter Etcher
Ephraim Lilien Illus Solomon J Solomon
Art Sales of 1902 Contd Illus W Roberts
Bartram Hiles the Armless Artist Illus
Nature's Laws and the Making of Pictures Contd W L Wyllie

Magazine of Commerce.—25 Cheapside Street 1s March
The Port and Docks of Liverpool Illus B W Ginsburg
The Projected Railway to the West Illus C W Ellis
The Commercial Position of the Jews Interview with Mr Israel Zangwill Illus
Modern Bread Making Illus E Moore
The Present Legal Position of Trade Union Illus S P J Merlin
Imperial Telegraphic Communication Illus C Bright
The Sugar Question Illus
The Influence of Politics upon Australian Commerce Ed H Hanson
Syria as a Market of the Future Illus S J Bensusan
The Railway Clearing House Illus

Missionary Review.—44 Fleet Street 1s 3d Feb
James Gilmour of Mongolia Dr A T Pierson
The Religious State of France Louis Dupin de St André
Among the Natives of Central Africa Illus Rev D Watt C Smith
Abbé Dubois and Missions in India J P Jones
Noteworthy Facts about India W J Stover

Month.—Longmans 1s March
The Month and John Henry Newman Concl
The Orkneys a Glimpse of Ultima Thule Rev J Gerard
On the Modern Problem of Charity Rev H C Day
The Suppression of the Society of Jesus Rev S F Smith
Ambrose Farr a Sixteenth Century Surgeon T E F Ching
The "Vendemmia" in Italy Grace C Christmas

Monthly Review.—Murray 2s 6d March
The Navy and the Man in the Street
The Cretan Exploration Fund
The Austro Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy
1 Count N Banffy
2 Dr S Ritter von Starzynski
3 Minister A Grothwohl
Lord Selborne's Memorandum Contd J S Corbett
Some Comments on General de Wet's "Three Years War" Brigadier Gen Sir F J Bridge
German Policy in South America W B Duffield
The Evacuation of a Frontier Cat Game Illus Major Gen Sir C W Wilson
Human Personality after Death A Lang
The Restoration of Oxford Rev J H T Perks
A Morning's Work in a Hampstead Garden Prof S Colvin
A New History of France Victor H Duras
Reviews of Unwritten Books Contd

Munsey's Magazine.—Horace Marshall 6d March
The Fight for Atlantic Commerce Illus W J Manning
Major Gen Young the Next Head of the Army Illus W H Carter
Mr Munsey on Journalism

Statuary Hall, Washington City the American Westminster Abbey H. Sutherland
The Order of Merit Illus D Story
The Princes of India Illus Capt M G White
American Sisterhoods Illus Rev J T Smith
Opera Makers of To day Illus G Minkowsky

Musical Times.—Novello 4d March
W G McNaught With Portrait
The Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge Illus
St George's Chapel Choir School, Windsor Illus T G T

National Review.—Edward Arnold 2s 6d March.
The Kaiser's "Scrutator"
The Career of Lord Curzon Hon George Peel
The Sugar Convention a Reply Robert Just Boyd
Macedonian Reform Diabolus
Play and Players at Monte Carlo Sir Hiram S Maxim
The Clergy and the Education Act "Layman"
Political Pledges Sir G C T Bartley
Battles in Fiction Miss Evelyne Godley
The Lament of an Oxford Don Hon Edward Cadogan
Trinity House and the Port of London F Price Edwards
A Final Irish Land Measure Landlord
Greater Britain

New England Magazine.—5 Park Square Boston 25 cts Feb
The City of Hartford Illus W D Love
New England Editors in the South G F Mellon
The Longfellow House an Historic Mansion Illus Ella M Banks
Wendell Phillips Illus Lillie B Chace Wyman
Indian Money in the New England Colonies F A Ogg
Bela L Pratt, Sculptor Illus W H Downes
The Lost State of Franklin W M Clemens

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates 6d March
The Problem of a World Tongue Stephen M Kenna
A Philosophy of Duty Rev J Darlington
Irish Traditional Singing Rev H E Browne
The Enigma of Shakespeare's Ethics Rev W. A Sutton
Three Irish Jacobite Poets Eleanor Hull

New Liberal Review.—Temple Chambers 1s March
Ireland To day T W Russell
Professor Van Manen's Theory of the Pauline Epistles Prof J O F Murray
Poets and Dreamers W B Yeats
The Mind of Robert Herrick Filson Young
The Hague Tribunal Charles Fox
Our Expenditure What might be done W M J Williams
The Departmental Committee J Rigby Smith
Venezuela's Vicissitudes Frederic Courtland Penfield
The Glamour of the Marshlands Sidney Cowing
Great Irrigation Works in Egypt and India Justice Reynold Hall
Aston an English Village F Downing
Reynolds and Romney C G Compton
Waste of Time at the Law Courts R P Croom Johnson
The Cockneyisation of England H A Spurr

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low 2s 6d March
The Agitation against England's Power Prof A Vambéry
The Success of American Manufacturers J L Fraser
The New Education Authority for London Hon E Lyulph Stanley
Macedonia and Its Revolutionary Committees G F Abbott
The Raven Concl R F Smith
Reincarnation N Hurlhandra
The Real Grahame Langton Douglas
Agricultural Education in the Netherlands J C Medd
The Effects of the Corn Laws a Rejoinder Sir Guilford L Molesworth
The Brontë Novels W L Ford
The Crusade against Professional Criminals Sir R Anderson
Social Reform the Obligation of the Tory Party Sir John Gorst

North American Review.—Heinemann 2s 6d Feb
The Political Opportunity of the South Thomas F Ryan
Christian Science Cont Mark Twain
Origin and Import of the Monroe Doctrine W L Scruggs
The Art of the Dramatist Brander Matthews
Why the Army Canteen should not be restored Mrs Lillian M N Stevens
Macedonia's Struggle for Liberty Charles Johnston
The Industrial Crisis in the Philippines Brewster Cameron
The King of Italy Sydney Brooks
Phillips Brooks Dr Washington Gladden
A Government of Laws not of Men, in New York City W J Gaynor
In the Matter of the Lawlessness of the Police Reply to Justice Gaynor Howard S Gans

Open Court.—Kegan Paul 6d Feb
The Remains of a Phœnician Temple Illus Prof C C Torrey
The Religious Beliefs of Abraham Lincoln R C Roper
John Wesley Powell Contd Mrs M D Lincoln
The Concept of Temperature With Diagrams Dr Ernest Mach

Overland Monthly.—San Francisco 10 cts Feb
California's Lighthouse Service the Watchers of the Fog Illus by J. M Scanland
The Course of Law and Status of Politics in Negros W F Norris
The Builders of California With Maps and Illus F Morrison Pixley.
The Chinese Theatre Illus Mrs F M Green

Oxford Point of View.—SIMPKIN MARSHALL 1s Feb 15
The Poetry of Matthew Arnold R O Winstedt
George Peele, Dramatist A R Bayley
Oxford and Cambridge as Recruiting Centres for the Stage. C Hamilton

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET 1s March
The Modern Torpedo. Illus G Hubert
Express Passenger Travelling in the Future Illus H C Fyfe
Prof H S Hele Shaw
The Inventor and the Business Man F C de Segundo
Examples of Mine Timbering W H Vile
The Training of Professional Engineers Symposium
The Laying Out of Engineers' Workshops J Horner
The Present Position of British Shipping B W Ginsburg

Paidologist.—ST GEORGE'S HALL, CHELTENHAM 6d Feb
Neurotic Children R Langdon Down
Ambi Dexterity J O Bevan
Child Study W B Drummond

Pall Mall Magazine.—18 CHARING CROSS ROAD 1s March
Paul César Helleu Illus Frederic Lees
American Women in Europe Illus Mrs Cornwallis West
The Young Napoleon Illus Con I Viscount Wolseley
President Roosevelt the Man and Duty Illus Frederick Moss
A J Balfour at Whittinghame Illus Robert Machray
In the Service of St Stephen's Illus Daniel Crilly
Dr Milne Bramwell and Hypnotism With Portrait Harold Begbie
Mr *Punch* Illus Contd Sir F C Burnand
The Greyhound and the Waterloo Cup Illus Archibald Cecke
The Country of George Eliot With Map and Illus William Sharp
Impressions of a British Lecturer I Zangwill
A Hunting Trip on the Island of Vancouver Sir Henry Seton Karr

Pearson's Magazine. C A PEARSON 6d March
The Book of Beauty Illus
The Romance of Lacrosse Illus M Woodward
The Grand Canyon of the Colorado a Gap in the World Illus I Pocock
The Sultan of Turkey Illus An Ottoman
A Giant Dredge of Sandy Hook Illus C C S Miller
Seven Years Penal Illus Contd A Winterton
The Droitwich Baths Water You cannot sink In Illus

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN 50 cts Feb
Note on the Variation of the Specific Heat of Mercury with Temperature Experiments by the Continuous Flow Method of Calorimetry H Barnes and H L Cooke
Some Optical Properties of Iodine Contd W W Coblentz
The Radiant Efficiency of the Mercury Arc W C Geer
The Change of Volume in Clark and Cadmium Cells and Its Relation to the Change of Electromotive Force due to Pressure R R Ramsey
A Convenient Storage Battery Installation W J Humphreys
Note on Selective Absorption of Fuchsine and Cyanine W W Coblentz
The Spectral Energy Curve of the Acetylene Flame G W Stewart

Positivist Review.—WM REEVES 3d March
Pierre Laffitte Addresses by Frederic Harrison and Anatole France
Pierre Laffitte's Teaching Dr J H Bridges
First Impressions of India S H Swinny

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d March
The Conference of the N U T at Buxton Illus
Stages in Growth and in Education J Gunn

Quiver.—CASSELL 6d March
A Talk with Miss Louisa Twining Illus T Sparrow
Round about the Home of the Rev H F Lyte Illus W J Roberts
The Cat God's Beautiful Creature Illus Rev Hugh Macmillan
Gipsies in Their Winter Quarters Illus D L Woolmer

Reader.—LAMLEY 25 cts Feb
George Brandes With Portrait J Moritzen
Thomas Nelson Page Interview W W Whitelock
The Question of Maupassant J S Doubleday
The Irony of Success D Story

Review of Reviews.—13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK 25 cts March
The Sultan of Morocco and His Present Troubles J Williams
George Bruce Cortelyou, Secretary of Commerce Illus H I McFarland
Henry Laurens Dawes Illus G P Morris
The "Twenty Million Dollar Fund" of the Methodist Episcopal Church Illus Dr J M Buckley
Germany on the Sea Illus W L Marvin
The Lumber Industry of the Pacific Coast Illus Alvin Howes Coast
The First Parliament of Australia Illus H H Lusk

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN 1s March
American Boys and American Presidents C F Benjamin
New Orleans the City That lives Outdoors Illus W S Harwood
Diogenes an Old Time Philosopher Illus Eleanor Lewis

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW STANFORD 1s 6d Feb
Ascent of an Andean Volcano in Eruption With Illus R Blak White
The Physical Geography and Geology of Australia J P Thomson
Some Great Railway Enterprises
A Naturalists' Society and Its Work Prof Geddes

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW 1s March
New York City Illus J Corbin.
The Supreme Court of the United States Illus D J Brewer
At the Coronation of the Czar Alexander III Letters of the French Ambassadress Illus Mary King Waddington
Marionettes and Puppet Shows Illus F C Penvotto
A Moro Princess Illus H A Lebig
American Pottery Contd Illus R S

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES 6d March
Brigands in Real Life Illus H Vivian
Books of Etiquette Illus L Larkin
A Tale of the Trout Stream Illus W D Hulbert
My Shakespeare Autograph Book Illus G J Berry
The Flight of a Golf Ball Illus F Broadbent
Whistles Illus F J Ziegler
Burning the Winter at Zurich Illus J W Smith

Sunday at Home.—56 PATERNOSTER ROW 6d March
Archbishop Temple With Portrait Rev A R Buckland
Discovery of Hebrew Molten Images at Dan Illus M Brodrick.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER 6d March
Charles Haddon Spurgeon Illus Contd Charles Ray
Does Science contradict the Bible? Contd Rev J Urquhart
How I became a Novelist Mrs Edna Lyall

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES 6d March
The Matchless Pilgrim's Progress Illus J F Chapter
George Cadbury Illus J K Colford
The Christian Community a Labour of Love Our Own Charity Commission

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN 1s March
Dante's Sordello Margaret B Tripp
The Childhood of the German Emperor
Gen Sir Robert White Canon Staveley
The Magic of the Marches W A Dutt
Audrequin's Paris C Oliver

Theosophical Review—3 LANGHAM PLACE 1s Feb 15
The Talmud Mary Stories G R S Mead
The Great Refusal of the Pre Raphaelite Movement Mrs Duncan.
The Evolution of Consciousness Contd Mrs Annie Besant

Treasury.—30 LITTLE QUEEN STREET 6d March
Bishop Gore of Worcester Illus J Adderley
The Post Office Officials Day G P O
Leeds Clergy School Illus Rev C T Dimont
Our English Churches Illus Contd I Hermitage Day
From Frigate to Torpedo Illus John Garrett Leigh
The British and Foreign Bible Society Illus Canon Benham

United Service Magazine.—WM CLOWES 2s March
Imperial Policy T G Carr Laughton
Imperial Federation Major Gen T Bland Strange
The Admiralty Scheme Adm the Hon Sir E R Fremantle
The Admiralty Scheme Vice Adm C C Penrose FitzGerald
Naval Gunnery on the China Station Gunner
The Navy and the Press Telescope
Some Elements of Army Reform An Adjutant
Strategy and Tactics in Mountain Ranges Contd T Miller Maguire
Aims and Methods in War The Editor
The Prevention of Enteric Fever in War Brigade Surgeon Lieut Col. William Hill Climo
Expenses of Officers Rip Van Winkle
Grants in Classes in India A Direct Candidate

Westminster Review.—3, YORK BUILDINGS ADELPHI 2s 6d March
French Republican Leaders and European Peace Karl Blind
The Housing Question in 1903 Franklin Thomasson
The Electoral Machine W B Hodgson
Too Much Education P S Burrell
The Mystery of Mary Stuart N W Sibley
Is Natural Science Self Contradictory? Charles Richardson
Insanity and Morality W R MacDermott
What of the Police Evelyn Ansell
Certainty and Probability T Storrs Turner
The Physique of the Public Schoolboy J H Vines
The Opposition to the National Defence Movement Englishman
The *Trent* Affair a Rejoinder A P Gilmour.

Wide World Magazine.—NEWNES 6d March
Paris to New York Overland Contd Illus Harry de Windt
A Broncho Busting Contest in Colorado Illus A V Storer
A Tramp in Spain Contd Illus Bart Kennedy
On the March in the Bahr el Ghazal Contd Illus Capt H E Haymes
The Island of Murderers Sakhalin Illus Chas H Hawes
The Baldwin Ziegler Polar Expedition Contd Illus F Briggs Baldwin
The Pearl Poachers Illus D F Seton Carruthers
Elephants Fights in India Illus Herbert Lyndon

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK 6d March
Suez Canal to Gaza a Journey by the Way of the Philistines Illus. Mrs G Hill
Pelota Illus Herbert Vivian
A Continent in Spoons Illus C Lang Neil
Stationery and Printing the Waste of Public Money Illus F E. Williams
The Black Isle Illus H Harbour
The Romance of Salvage Engineering Illus J M Cutler

Woman at Home Hodder and Stoughton 6d March
The English Girl and Her Chaperon in Egypt Illus Miss Adeline Sergeant
Princess Henry of Pless With Portraits Mrs Sarah A Tooley

World's Work.—Heinemann 1s March
M Delcasse Illus Sir Chas Dilke
The Coming of the Motor Henry Norman
Senator Hanna A Maurice Low
The Decay of Rural England
Our Aliens at Home Illus Major W Evans Gordon
The Day's Work in a Great London Hotel Illus
New Gas for Manufacture and Agriculture Illus H A Humphrey
Impressions of the Durbar Sir John Dickson Poynder
The State of the Statute Book M D Chalmers
The Resurrection of Spanish Trade Major Martin Hume

What We should All know about Morocco Illus W. B Harris.
Beelitz a Great Consumption Hospital Illus
Glasgow the Second City of the Empire Illus
Our Forestry Problem W Schlich
A Night with the Unemployed Illus

Young Man.—Horace Marshall 3d March
Mr Lloyd George, M P Illus A Mackintosh
The Truth about the North Pole Interview with Sir Clements Markham. With Portrait A I White
Edible Fish Illus J Scott

Young Woman. Horace Marshall 3d March
Jerome K Jerome Illus G B Burgin
The Women of Japan a Talk with Mr. Arthur Diosy Illus A F White

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags Anstalt Stuttgart 6 Mk per qr Feb
The Mosaic Law Prof F Delitzsch
Gen von Wrangel on the Church in Russia 1838-1853 Prof G v Below
England and Anglo German Relations in Asia Prof H Vambery
Gen and Adm Albrecht von Stosch Contd U v n St h
Nervous Diseases and Their Treatment Dr Eulenburg
Leopold von Ranke Contd E von Ranke
The Progress of Electric Telegraphy O Jentsch
Goethe and Italy Contd Prof A d Gubernatis
Water and Air Dr F W Kuster
Mathilde Wesendonck Marie von Bunsen

Deutsche Rundschau.—Gebr Paetel Berlin 6 Mk per qr Feb
Moltke's Plan of Operation for a War with France in 1859 Lt v n Verdy du Vernois
An Unknown Letter of Goethe's from Rome E Suphan
Schumann and Brahms Max Kalbeck
The Moral Power of Christianity O Pfleiderer
Berlin Court Society 1805-6
German Banking K Ehrenberg

Kunstgewerbeblatt —E A Seemann Leipzig Mk Feb
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition at Berlin Illus Dr A G M

Monatsschrift fur Stadt und Land Martin Warneck Berlin 3 Mks per qr Feb
Recent Light on Psychology Dr E Dennert
The Training of the Will J H Wilhelm
Journalistic Reminiscences D von Oertzen

Socialistische Monatshefte. –Beuthstr 2, Berlin 50 Pf Feb
Austrian Social Democracy E Heitz
Eduard David's Agrarian Work E Bernstein
Baden Agriculture Dr E David
The Political Crisis in Upper Silesia Dr A Winter

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. Herder Freiburg Baden 1 Mk 8 Pf per ann Feb
The H ly Life M Meschler
Augustine Thomas Carlyle (A Kneller
The M ... V Cathrein
The Congressional Library at Washington Contd Illus R Schwickerath

Ueber Land und Meer Deutsche Verlags Anstalt Stuttgart 1 Mk Heft 7
The Growing of Wine ... Illus M Heschdorffer
Electric Light for Railway Carriages Illus O Jentsch
Head Coverings of Women Illus E Schulz Brinck
As ... Illus M Rabe

Zeitschrift fur Bildende Kunst. –E A Seemann Leipzig 26 Mk per ann Feb
The Rhine and Westphalian Art at the Historical Art Exhibition at Dusseldorf Illus Paul Clemen

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—Breitkopf und Hartel Leipzig 10 Mk per ann Feb
Herbert Spencer on Music Ernest Newman
Unpublished Letters by Liszt Rubinstein and C Bach Pfeiffer H Abert

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Theatre—51 Rue des Ecoles Paris 1 fr 75 cts Feb
Paul Hervieu's Theatre de Mercourt Illus Mme Severine
Reynaldo Hahn's "L'Ile du Reve" Illus Louis Schneider

Association Catholique. 14 Rue de l'Abbaye Paris 2 fr Feb
Workmen Pensions J Hamon
President Roosevelt's Strenuous Life Contd Henri Moysset
The Protection of Provincial Young Women in Paris V de C...

Bibliothèque Universelle –Hachette ... per ... 1
Abrahamism and the Political Thought of the Eighteenth Century Edouard Rod
J H Fabre Naturalist and His Work Contd Auguste Glardon
The Italian Popolino Henry Nabert
Persia of To-day Contd Michel Delines

Correspondant.—31 Rue Saint Guillaume Paris 2 frs Feb 1
The Origins of the Reformation in France P Imbart de la Tour
In Brittany P Guiquello
Mme de Stael and Napoleon Ed Lanzac de Laborie
Mlle de Montyon and Joseph de Maistre
Military Question in France Louis Gommaud
The Land Criminal in Italy Dr ... Melegari
The Sudan Crisis Avon Cl ...

Feb 25
The Concordat 1801 Contd Cardinal Mathieu
The Command of the German Army in 1870 Col Rousset
The Nomination of Bishops L Crepon
Macedonia A Muller
Food Adulteration in Paris J D Iby

Journal des Economistes. 14 Rue Richelieu Paris 3 fr Feb 15
The Brussels Convention C de Molinari
The Miners' Strike in Pennsylvania 1902 Paul Gémo

Mercure de France –15, Rue de l'Echaude St Germain, Paris 2 frs Feb
Jules Laforgue Francis de Miomandre
The Aspirations and Life of the Young Catholic Party Jean Sr
German Influence in France Contd Jacques Morland

Minerva.—4 Rue de Goff Paris 2 frs Feb 1
The Future of the Intelligence Charles Maurras
Memoirs: 1803 General d Lowenstern

The Crisis of English Labour Jacques Bardoux
The Incubation of the ... Crisis in the Sugar Industry Charles Le Cerf

Feb 15
About the ... Dr ...
The Future of the Intelligence Contd Charles Maurras
The Crisis of English Labour Contd Jacques Bardoux
K nt S ng Cong ... Fd Du ...
Emile Faguet Jacques Bardoux

Nouvelle Revue —Hachette 55 frs per ann Feb 1
The Enigma of Gallic Inspiration F A de La Rochefoucauld
Russia Judged by an Englishman R Wallace
Recollections of the Commune Gustave Toudouze
A Visit to Mistral René Allard
The Sudan Island (... Garp

Feb 15
Som Literary Damn ... M ... Cam
Cardinal Rampolla R ...
Recollections of the Commune Gustave Toudouze
Satanism Fabre Des Essarts
The Salons of Mme de Stael Gilbert Stenger

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales. —19 Rue Bonaparte, Paris 1 fr Feb 1
The Foundations of Ethiopia With Maps Auguste Terrier
The Question of Macedonia Rene Henry
Federalism and Socialism in Australia J Denais Darnays
The Franco Siamese Treaty and German Opinion Rene Moreux

Feb 15
The Commerce of the Sahara F Fallot
The Question of Venezuela Georges Bohler
The German Occupation of Venezuela in the Sixteenth Century Gonzales Figueiras
The Political Press in Bohemia Moravia and Silesia Gabriel Louis Jaray

Réforme Sociale.—54 Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr Feb 1
The Right of the Child F Brunetière
The Sardine Industry of Concarneau G Deviloaine
The Control of the State and the Establishment of Private Beneficence Symposium

Feb 16
The Christian Unions of Young People Em Sautter
Trusts Symposium

La Revue.—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris 1 fr Feb 1
The Loss of Lorrain, 1870-71
The Regulation of Woman Labour Dr Kaethe Schirmacher
America before Columbus With Illus Dr La Touche Trevill
Ven zuelan Lit rature R Blanco Fombona
The Work of Baudelaire F Albert
Resurrect on and Longevity Dr Romme
Gustave Frenssen and "Jorn Uhl" Maurice Muret
Feb 15
Alcohol as a Food Symposium
Ethical Education in American Schools H Thiselton Mark
Green Coal Georges Caye
Unpublished Popular Songs J Tiersot
Mme Mari Konopnicka Comte A Wodzinski
The Doukhobor Vassilievitch Verigune With Portrait I Finukes

Revue Blanche.—3 Boulevard des Italiens Paris 1 fr Feb 1
The Mano Negra
The Actual Existence of the Future Felix L Dantec
The Dutuit Bequest Charles Saunier
Feb 15
The Causes of the Distress of the Fishermen in France Henri Dagan

Revue Chrétienne.—11 Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris 1 fr Feb 1
The Religion of the Spirit Auguste Sabatier
The Teaching of the Old Testament in Sunday Schools Alphe d
Maeterlinck's Monna Vanna Marie Dutoit
The Popular Theatre in Alsace Henri Schoen

Revue des Deux Mondes.—Hachette 62 frs per ann Feb 1
Theosophy at Home Pierre Loti
The Triple Alliance ...
Cabs and Omnibuses Vicomte Georges d'Avenel
Volcanoes under the Sea J Thoulet
An Ambassadress at the Prussian Court Ernest Daudet
Feb 15
Theosophy at Home Pierre Loti
The Prussians in 1813 G Cavaignac
Ancient Music Comte Henri ...
Russian Village Industries ...
The Good and Evil of Alcohol ...

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—32 Rue de la Victoire Paris ... frs Feb
The Solution of the Macedonian Problem ...
Mauritania and Senegal With Map J ...
The Territories of South Algeria With Map G V
The Revolt in Morocco A M ...

Revue Générale.—16 Rue Treurenberg Brussels 1 frs per ann Feb
German Socialism J Winterer
René Bazin Concl Fernand Passelecq
Apropos of the Aesthetic Style in Art Arnold Goffin
The Germans in Belgium René Henry

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76 Rue des Saints Pères, Paris 1 fr 50 c Feb 1
The Abbey of Saint Victor, Paris Contd D Fournier Bonnard
The Centenary of Dupanloup Contd Mgr Justin Fèvre
The State of the French Army Jean d'Estoc
Pere Aubry Contd Mgr Justin Fevre
Feb 15
Love and the Cross R P Constant
The Centenary of Dupanloup Contd Mgr Justin Fevre
The Abbey of Saint Victor Paris Contd D Fournier Bonnard
The State of the French Army Contd Jean d'Estoc
Pere Aubry Contd Mgr Justin Fevre

Revue de Paris.—Unwin 60 frs per ann Feb 1
The Sultan of Morocco X X X
The Revolution and Education Louis Barthou
The German Rhine Paul Leon
The Proof Corrections of Chateaubriand Anatole Albalat
In Burgundy W Morton Fullerton
The Treatment of Mild Lunatics André Lefevre
Feb 15
Juliette Drouet Leon Seché
A Literary Problem Michel Bréal
In Burgundy Contd W Morton Fullerton
Confucius Edouard Chavannes
The German Rhine Contd Paul Leon
M ... Victor Ficard

Revue Socialiste.—7 Rue Richelieu Paris 1 fr 50 c Feb.
The Socialist Systems Eugène Fournier
M Thiers in 1871 ...
The Anarchist in French Literature Maurice Argyriades

Revue Universelle.—17 Rue Montparnasse Paris 75 cts Feb 1
Venezuela Illus ...
Feb 15
The Durbar at Delhi Illus ...
Venezuela Contd Illus F ...

Revue Universitaire.—Rue de Mézières Paris 10 frs per ann Feb
Classes of One Hour ...
Aggregation of Grammar Adr Dupuy

Université Catholique.—5 Rue du Plat Lyon 11 frs per half year Feb 15
Henry de Vaime Henri Beaune
The Holy Shroud of Turin Concl A I Donnadieu
Montalembert 1835-1850 Ch de Lajudie
Dante P Fontaine

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civilta Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta 246 Rome 5 frs per ann Feb 7
Statistics concerning Italian Regicides
Industrial Syndicates
On the Tombs in the Roman Forum
Feb 21
The Pontifical Jubilee of Leo XIII
The Bible and Higher Criticism
The Catholic Spirit in the Education of Ecclesiastics
The Duty of Catholics in the United States towards Italians

Emporium.—Bergamo Feb
Boleslas Biegas Illus U M V
French Art in the Seventeenth Century Illus V Pica
Camille Saint Saens Illus L A Villanis
A Twelfth Century Fencing Master Illus C Pellegrino
Buddhist Art Illus D S

Nuova Antologia.—Corso Umberto I Rome 46 frs per ann Feb 1
The Suggested Italian University at Trieste Senator G Ascoli
Andrew Carnegie With Portrait P Bubbia
The Flemish Exhibition at Bruges A Venturi
The Exhibition of Female Handicrafts A Rossell
The Problem of Southern Italy G Frisella
Feb 16
The Art of Education Prof A Mosso
Annual Arithmetic E Marconi
The Three Standards in the Piazza San Marco P Molmenti

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via Gino Capponi 46, Florence 30 frs per ann Feb 1
Franciscan Studies G Grabinski
The Industrial Market G Pariani Tino
Dante's Wolf C del Chicca
The Religious Question in the Philippines

Feb 16
The Results of the Turin Exhibition M Morasso
Montenegro in the History of Literature B Mitrovic
The Philosophy of Action G Vitali
The Bi bulity of Cremation A M Cornelli
Cardinal Parocchi P Campell
A Pastoral on Divorce Cardinal Capecelatro

Nuova Parola.—Via della Mercede 50 Rome Feb
Bjornsterne Bjornson L Orterj
The Dramas of Childhood G Emino
Christian Democracy G Vitali
What is Theosophy I Clery

Riforma Sociale.—Turin Feb 15
The Present Labour Movement Prof C Supino
Employers and Workmen in 1902 A Schiavi
The Railway Problem A Frumenti
Trusts and Compulsory Arbitration J B Clark

Rivista Moderna.—Via Milano 37, Rome Feb
The Humble Pravetti as French Minister Primo Levi
The Colonial Movement of the Nineteenth Century Contd R Perini
L Marmani Socialist A de Nino
Tolstoi and His Works Contd J Cedomil

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—Fratelli Bocca, Turin L 4 50 No 1
A Mass by Biazio Benvoli G Adler
A Motet by Langner or Langer at the Court of Savoy, 1580 Illus L A Villanis
Rameau Contd M Brenet.
Dante and Music F Fondi
The Aesthetics of Sound Dr G Zambiasi.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—Luzac 1s 8d Feb
C J Roermeester, Artist Illus Edward B Koster
The Land of Djambi With Map and Illus N van Wingen
Old Spanish Wisdom Dr. A. S Kok

De Gids.—Luzac 3s Feb
"Jorn Uhl" by Gustav Frenssen J van Loenen Martinet
Recollections of Tripoli Maurits Wagenvoort.
P C Boutens Dr. Byvanck.

Onze Eeuw.—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Natural Philosophy by Statistics. Dr. J. D. van der Waals, Jr.
Denmark and Its Municipal High Schools. Dr. Edv. Lehmann.
Humour and Literature. G. F. Haspels.
Winckelmann's Last Journey. Dr. Strootman.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac. 1s. 6d. Feb.
Agricultural Boards. Dr. G. W. Bruinsma.
State Assistance to Municipalities. J. H. Blanke t.
The Law Relating to Accidents. J. G. Meilink.
Concerning the Army Reserve. C. Spat.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. pesetas per ann. Feb. 5.
Notes on Ireland. A. M. Tonna Barthet.
Church and State. Plácido Angel Rey Lemos.
Fray Luis de León and the Dominicans of Salamanca.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 4 pesetas per ann. Feb.
The National Archæological Museum. R. A. de los Rios.
The Reign of Isabella II. J. Perez de Guzman.
Science and Faith. Eduardo C. Blanc.
The Problem of Morocco. J. Becker.

4 fr. per ann. No. 5.

The Youth of Lamennais. F. A. Adolfo Posada.
Guerra Junqueiro. With Portrait. H. Rodriguez Pinilla.

Nuestro Tiempo.—Fuencarral 114, Madrid. 24 fr. per ann. No. 25.
Salvador Canals.
Criticism in Mathematics. José Echegaray.
The Venezuelan Conflict. Santiago Perez Triana.
Industrial Conditions in Aragon. S. Corella.
The Difficulty in Morocco. G. Alas.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. pesetas. Feb. 15.
The Disintegration of Political Parties in France. R. M. de Labra.
Provincialism: the Literature of Certain Districts. José P. Villalba.
Illustrious Spaniards in the Philippines. J. Rocá de Togores.
Anthropology and Criminal Sociology. M. G. Maestre.

Revista Portugueza.—Rua Nova do Almada 74, Lisbon. 1 fr. per ann. No. 64.
In the Region of ...
Feudal Transportation and Colonisation. Silva Telles.
Mozambique ... de Costa.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dagny.—Stockholm. kr. per quarter. No.
Elizabeth of Valois. Ebba Ramsay.
Elizabeth the Lady Stanton.

Kringsjaa.—Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. Jan.
Hamsun's "Munken Vendt." Hjalmar Christensen.
Immanuel Kant. With Portrait. Richard Eriksen.
Feb. 15.
Colonel Hans Helgesen. O. A. Overland.

Nylande.—Christiania. kr. per annum. Feb.
The Women Students' Club. I. H.
Applied Physiology. Contd. Dr. Caroline Steen.
Helen Blackburn. Gina Krog.
Cairo. Concl. F. H.

Feb. 15.
Women Factory Inspectors. Gina Krog.
Anna Hvoslef. With Portrait. Gina Krog.
Applied Physiology. Contd. Dr. Caroline Steen.

Samtiden.—Christiania. 5 kr. per annum. No.
Goethe's Here ...
Weimar ...

Social Tidskrift.—Stockholm. 3.50 kr. per annum. No.
Norrland and Its Forests. O. Bergqvist.
The Garden City Association in England. Gustaf Steffen.
Stockholm Club for Professional Women. Anna Lindhagen.
The Right of Co-operative Societies to Trade with Non-Members. J. Pettersson.

MR. MYERS, in his posthumous work (see Book of the Month in this issue) says:—

"We seem suddenly to have arrived by a kind of short cut at a direct solution of problems which we had till then been approaching by difficult inference and laborious calculation of chances. What need of computing coincidental death wraiths, of analysing the evidential details of post mortem apparitions—if here we have the departed ready to hear and answer questions and to tell us frankly of the fate of souls? Must not our former results seem useless now in view of this overwhelming proof? Our previous disciplined search has been by no means wasted, but it seems to me now that the evidence for communication with the spirits of identified deceased persons through the trance utterances and writings of sensitives apparently controlled by those spirits is established beyond serious attack."

From this he goes on to say:—

"It is to experiments with automatic writing, crystal vision, etc., rather than to spontaneous apparitions that we must look for any real information as to the degree in which departed spirits retain their knowledge of the things of this world. Disembodied spirits can communicate their knowledge only through an organism which they invade for the purpose. But their knowledge, when they do communicate it, has a priceless worth, fragmentary and trivial though it may seem. It constitutes the one great assurance of a providential universe and an eternal life."

Travel and Recreation.*

HIGH MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

IN these latter days, when doctors advise those suffering from lung diseases to go to cold and snowy regions instead of to the sunny South, when for many complaints for which formerly warmth was advised ice cold baths are now ordered, it is no wonder that physicians in general should recommend people of a nervous temperament, people suffering from rheumatism, or those who are run down in health, or are convalescent after serious illness, to try a sojourn at some high mountain resort. That this advice has been successfully followed by a great many people is certain, and it appears that pure mountain air has an enormous influence for the good of the human constitution in general. If we look at people whose homes are in high mountain regions, like the Swiss, Tyrolese, the Kabylians in North Africa, those Indian races living in the Himalayas, or even if we look at our own Highlanders, we cannot but see that their constitutions are especially good and that diseases are comparatively rare.

Not many years ago it was a difficult task for people accustomed to comforts to find a habitable and pleasant place on high mountains; but since then the number of first-class hotels in such regions has increased, and with their increase their popularity has kept step. One of the finest of these mountain resorts is undoubtedly the Karersee Hotel, situated in the midst of the most magnificent Dolomitic groups, and easily reached from Botzen Another one is the Trafoi Hotel, over 5,000 feet above sea level, lying on the celebrated Stelvio road, the most beautiful and highest Alpine carriage road in Europe (9,000 ft. high). The hotel is best reached from Landeck, and the road to it is one of the most striking and grandiose one can imagine. By its favoured situation the Trafoi Hotel, which is in every respect first-class, offers to those who are fond of comfort exceptional facilities for visiting the most marvellous glacier scenery without trouble or danger.



The Stelvio Road and Trafoi Hotel.

Another of the great mountain resorts which can now be reached by rail (funicular) from Botzen is the Grand Hotel Penegal, on the Mendl, from which, perhaps, the finest view in Southern Europe can be had. This excellent hotel should certainly become particularly popular amongst our country people, as they can indulge in a game of golf upon ground more than five thousand feet above sea level. St. Anton, on the Arlberg line, is also strongly recommended by physicians, especially for people suffering from nervous weakness, for which also the cold water establishment at Brixen is highly recommended.

These are only a few of the many resorts to be found in the Austrian Alps; but we can hardly finish our paper without referring to the hot baths of Bormio, on the

*** The Travel Editor of the "Review of Reviews" will be pleased to give further particulars as to Hotels, terms, routes, etc., free of charge. Address, Travel Editor, "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.**

St Vito, which although in Italian territory, is still, to all intents and purposes, a mountain resort of the Austrian Alps.

THE LAKE OF CONSTANCE AS GREAT CONTINENTAL CENTRE.

[illegible] a new railway was opened to the public which [illegible] one of the finest districts hitherto but little known [illegible] Bregenz or Wald railway. It must not be forgotten that Vorarlberg, with its lovely [illegible] Bregenz on the Lake of Constance, is really the door to the Austrian Alps, and on this occasion [illegible] spondent would especially call attention to the new railway connection from Holland via Mainz and Stuttgart to Lindau, also situated on the Lake of Constance, and only about a couple of miles from Bregenz. Bregenz is the terminus of the renowned Arlberg railway terminating at Innsbruck, the charming capital of Tyrol.

The opening of the Engadine Railway will allow of a short journey from Lindau to St Moritz, a little over six hours, leading through very fine scenery, and those who travel by the Hook of Holland route cannot do better than use this line, and break their journey at Lindau, a place well worth a visit, is possessing some remarkable buildings, and being splendidly situated on the island of that forever blue lake. Bregenz, Lindau, Constance, Rorschach, Ueberlingen, Friedrichshafen, and many other similar places on the lake shores make splendid resorts for those who like to enjoy quietness and a combination of land and lake scape. There is always sufficient sport to be found, and the terms at the best hotels are reasonable.

The [illegible] will be pleased to [illegible] further information.

WHERE TO STAY.

AUSTRIA.

BREGENZ. Hotel Montfort. On the [illegible] of Con[illegible]

GOSSENSASS. Hotel Grobner. [illegible]

INNSBRUCK. Hotel Tirol. [illegible]

LANDECK. Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway. [illegible]

MERAN. Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann). [illegible]

MERAN. Hotel Meranerhof. [illegible]

RIVA. Palast Hotel Lido. On the [illegible]

SALZBURG. Hotel Bristol. Excellently [illegible]

TOBLACH. Hotel Sudbahn. [illegible]

TRENT. Imperial Hotel Trento. [illegible]

BAVARIA.

LINDAU. Hotel Bayerischer Hof. [illegible]

BRITTANY.

PARAMÉ. Bristol Palace Hotel. Sunshine [illegible]

PORTUGAL.

MONT' ESTORIL, near Lisbon. Grand Hotel Italie. [illegible]

The Austrian Alps.

Landesverband fur Fremdenverkehr in Tyrol.

Address: Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

Verein fur Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address: BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

LANDESVERBAND FUR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG [illegible] London.

THE [illegible] which [illegible] established for the [illegible] travelling public [illegible] Tyrol, Vorarlberg, [illegible]

[illegible] recommended—

INNSBRUCK. Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful [illegible]

LANDECK, [illegible] Arlberg Railway. [illegible] winters splendid [illegible]

[illegible] **TRAFOI** [illegible] Ortler [illegible] **CARERSEE** [illegible]

SALZBURG. [illegible]

The **MENDEL**, near Bozen [illegible]

GARDA [illegible]

PUSTER VALLEY. [illegible] Valley [illegible]

BRIXEN, [illegible]

TRENT, [illegible] Imperial, finest hotel [illegible]

SALZBURG

[illegible] International travel. Excellent hotel [illegible] **Salzkammergut** and the well [illegible] **Berchtesgaden**, [illegible] **Konigsee**, are within easy reach.

ZELL AM SEE,

[illegible] The number of mountain excursions [illegible] Gaisberg Railway [illegible] capital.

For pamphlets and particulars apply [illegible] Landesverband fur Fremdenverkehr in Salzburg [illegible]

OBER AMMERGAU AND ITS PASSION PLAY

[illegible] the only book [illegible] English which describes the Village, the origin of the Play, the Play itself as performed three years [illegible] the Players, etc., and contains the [illegible]

Contains 272 pages, with Illustrations on nearly every page.

[illegible] with gold lettering. Size demy 4to (12 in by 9 in)

Supplied post free for 10/6 by HENRY STEAD, 14, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.





The Little Masterpiece Library of Poets.

The Best Verse of the Greatest Poets of the Nineteenth Century

for 2/- down

and nine further instalments of 2/- a month.

The Library is edited by WILLIAM STEAD, Junr., and consists of twelve handsome volumes (6 inches by 4 inches) handy for the pocket bound in green cloth. Type clear and distinct 2,400 pages in all in the set

THE LITTLE MASTERPIECE LIBRARY OF POETS—a series of twelve dainty and attractive little volumes contains the best poetry of the Master Poets of the Nineteenth Century. The contents of each volume have been carefully selected, so as to include only the best work of each poet represented in the series. The possessor of this set will have, in the most convenient form, the best and noblest thoughts of the greatest minds of last century. In these dozen volumes he will find the poems that will give him the highest, healthiest, and most enduring pleasure. As his mood changes he can turn the leaves of volume after volume, finding inspiration for the struggle of life, consolation, and comfort for seasons of trial and of sorrow, entertainment for the jaded brain or the idle hour, and pure pleasure at all times. Does he desire melodious verse there are the lyrics of Tennyson, the odes of Keats, the brooklike songs of Burns. Does he wish for high ideals and strenuous purpose, let him turn to Browning or to Lowell; or does he merely hope to make the best of life, he will find inspiration in the verse of Matthew Arnold. Does he wish to commune with nature, he may open the little books into which the poems of Wordsworth or of Shelley have been gathered, or if he prefers the crash of battle and the alarms of war there is Scott or Byron or Macaulay. If he is of a quieter mood he will read with pleasure the tales of Whittier and of Longfellow, and for imagination he will pick out the volumes and turn to the pages devoted to the masterpieces of Coleridge or of Poe. Everything has been done to make these little volumes pleasant companions. The type is clear, the paper good, the size convenient, the binding attractive in short, the Little Masterpiece Library of Poets is sure of a warm welcome in every home.

LONGFELLOW.

Selections from Evangeline, Miles Standish, Hiawatha, The Golden Legend, and many complete Poems.

✲ ✲

TENNYSON.

Lyrics Launcelot and Elaine Guinevere In Memoriam Shorter Poems.

✲ ✲

MATTHEW ARNOLD AND COLERIDGE.

Tristram and Iseult Sohrab and Rustum The Forsaken Merman The Scholar Gipsy, etc., and many of his beautiful Lyrics and Poems on Human Life.

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner Christabel Love.

✲ ✲

BYRON.

Selections from Childe Harold, Don Juan, Manfred, Cain, The Giaour, The Corsair, etc.—Mazeppa - Prisoner of Chillon.

✲ ✲

MINOR AMERICAN POETS.

Whitman Emerson Poe - Holmes Bryant Lanier—Hay.

✲ ✲

BURNS.

Songs and Ballads Poems - - Glossary.

LOWELL.

The Poet's Message—To Heroes and Pioneers Selections from the Biglow Papers - Miscellaneous Poems.

✲ ✲

KEATS AND SHELLEY.

Odes The Eve of St. Agnes La Belle Dame sans Merci, and other Poems.

Poems of Liberty Poems of Nature and Man.

✲ ✲

WHITTIER.

Poems of Religion, Slavery, and Labour.

✲ ✲

SCOTT AND MACAULAY.

Selections from Marmion, Lay of the Last Minstrel, Lady of the Lake.

Lays of Ancient Rome Songs of Victory and Defeat.

✲ ✲

WORDSWORTH.

Lyrics—Sonnets Ballads Narrative Poems.

✲ ✲

ROBERT AND MRS. BROWNING.

Selections from Pippa Passes and Paracelsus The Lost Leader The Pied Piper, and many other complete Poems.

Sonnets from the Portuguese.





Special Offer of Little Payments.

In order to make it easy for everybody to obtain this splendid collection, an initial payment of 2s. can secure its despatch, carriage paid, *at once*. Purchasers must sign and send in the form, agreeing to make further payments of 2s.

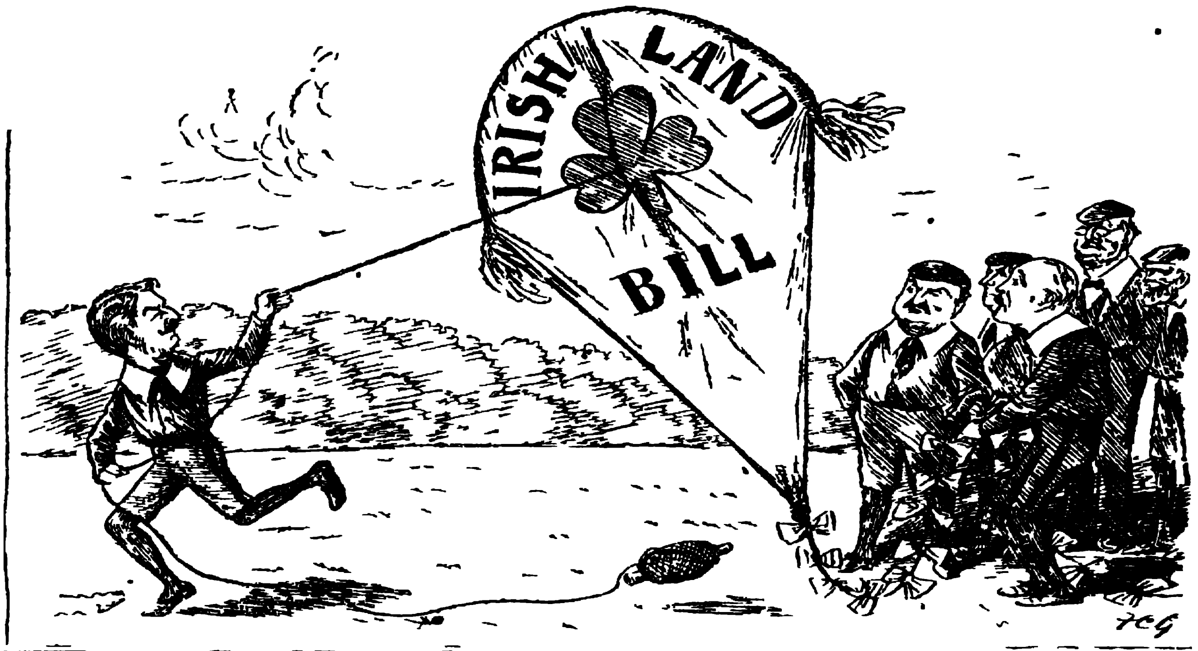
A payment of 18s. cash would also close the transaction.

I accept your "Little Masterpiece" Library offer and enclose **2s.** *I hereby agree to make further payments of* **2s.** *on the first day of each month, beginning next month, until I shall have paid* **20s.** *in all.*

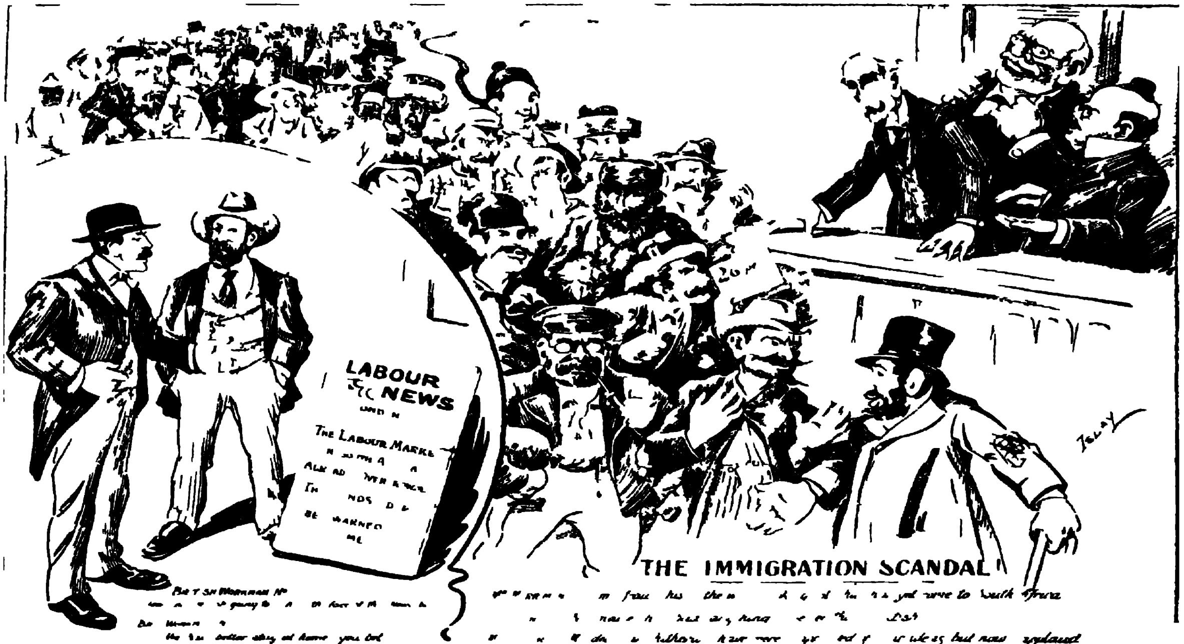
Signed .

To HENRY STEAD, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

MISCELLANEOUS CARTOONS.



Starting the Bill



Bulletin] [illegible]

The Prodigal Son with Variations

The [illegible] New South Wales Works Minister O'Sullivan has [illegible] returned from [illegible] during his brief [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] whose [illegible]

Punch] [Melbourne

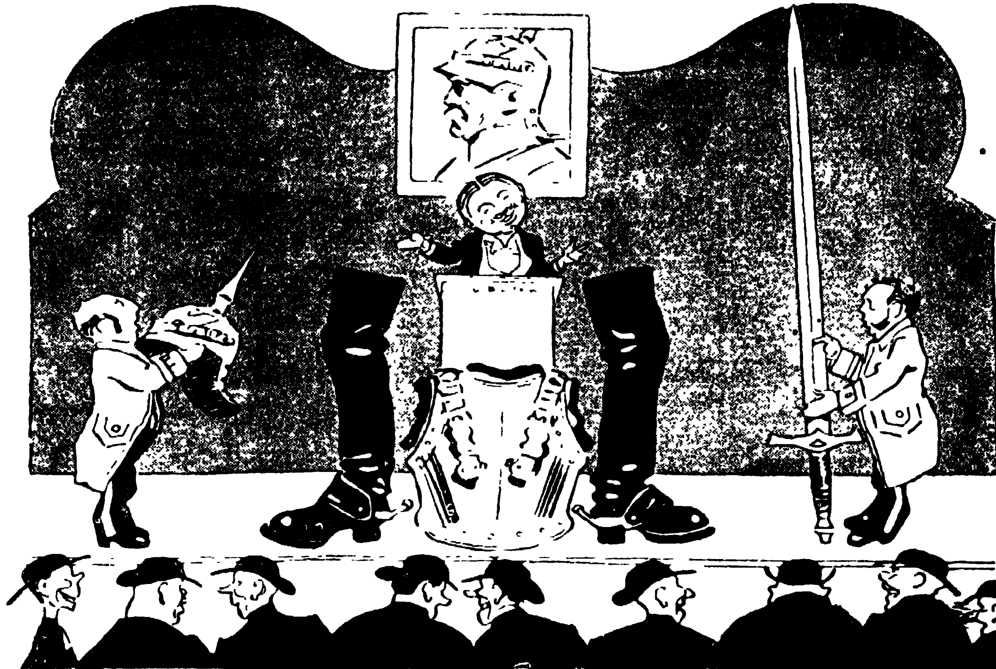
The Daily Prayer.

A [illegible] daily [illegible]

[illegible] flour must not be allowed in the [illegible]

[illegible]

[The price of wheat in Australia [illegible] 3d per bushel; the price in San Francisco [illegible] per bushel. San Francisco wheat could be landed in Melbourne at a cost of 4s 6d per bushel if there was no duty.]



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

VON BULOW to the Clericals: "Do not enrage me. I would be loath to have to put on the old armour."



His Chef-d'Oeuvre.

(For the Westminster Royal Academy.)

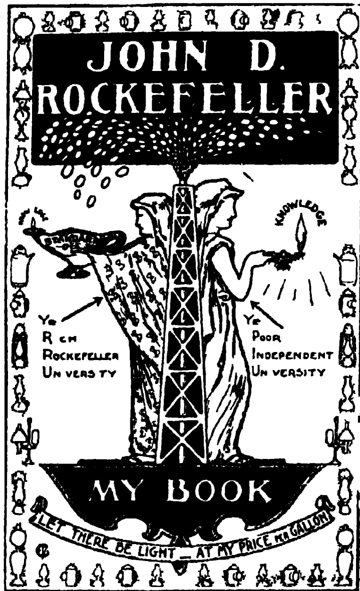
MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM: "'The Contented Irishman'! It's a good subject. Best thing I've done. If *this* isn't accepted, I don't know what they *do* want!"

[*Reproduced from "Punch," March 25th,* 1903, *by courtesy of the proprietors, Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew and Co.*]



A cartoon which appeared in *Kladderadatsch*, Berlin, upon the Delitzsch Bebel controversy. The scene is supposed to represent Delitzsch supping in Hell, and the Bill is just being presented to him.

IN our January issue a cartoon, entitled "Behind the Scenes at the Rand Gold-Bug Theatre," was inadvertently and incorrectly ascribed to the *South African Review*.





This in South America!



An English Man of Letters at Home.



Morgan has the Ball.



The Moon.] [Toronto.

[illegible] OF THE IMMIGRANTS OF THE PAST TO THE IMMIGRANTS OF TO-DAY: "Welcome."



Record-Herald.] [Chicago.

The world is beginning to primp for the big show at St. Louis in 1904.



Puck.] [New York.

The Kaiser's Panful of Inspired Persons.

BOB INGERSOLL: "What's the matter with me?"



The Moon.]

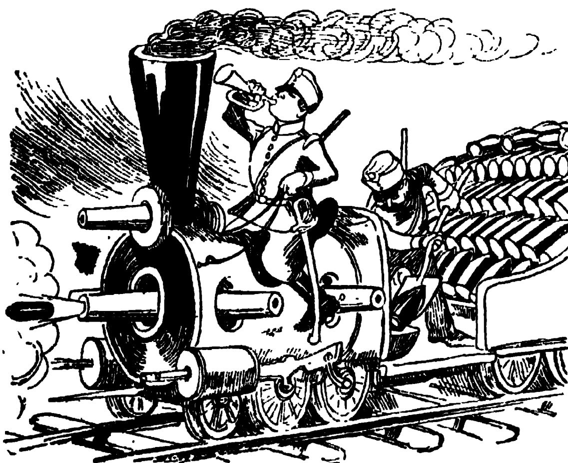
The Chauffeur's Happy Dream.



[illegible]] [Paris.

The Discourse of Delcassé.

Than Richelieu I am more shrewd.
The illustrious Chamberlain I take as model.
I like this diplomatist with the voracious appetite;
I follow his steps. . . Still better, I walk in his foot-



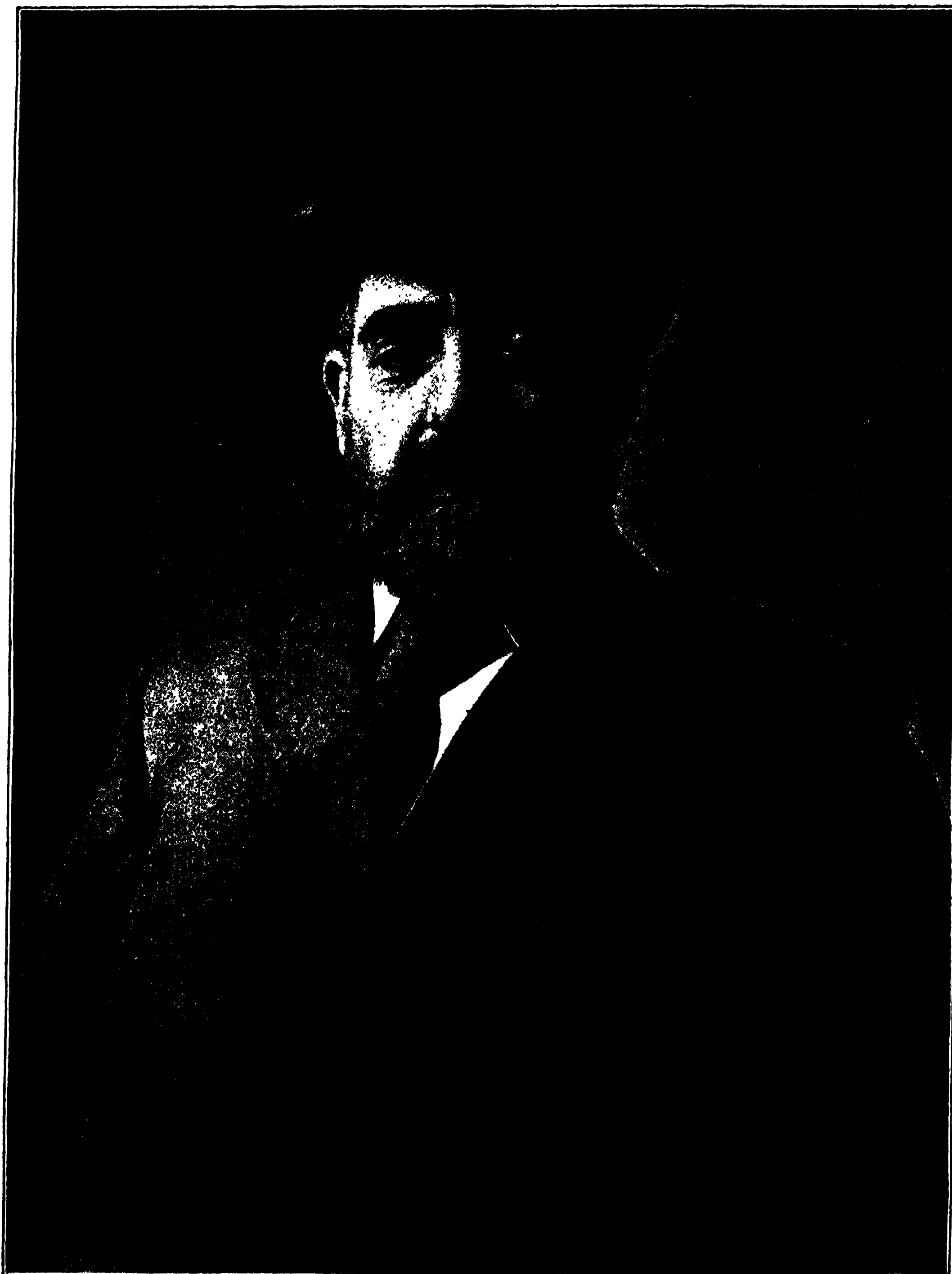
Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

The engine driver and stoker, in the newly-planned Dutch Train Brigade, in active service.



Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Interviewer.



Photograph by] [*R. J. W. Haines.*

MR. WILLIAM CROOKS, M.P.

THE
REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

No. 160, Vol. XXVII. APRIL, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 1, 1903.

The Rise of the Lib-Labs.

We have not had long to wait for a significant confirmation by the electorate of the soundness of the prognostic contained in the January number of this REVIEW as to the character of the Party of the Future. The triumphant return of Mr. William Crooks, who began life as a workhouse boy, and who last month converted the Tory majority of 2,805 in Woolwich into a Lib-Lab. majority of 3,229, heralds the advent of the Party which for the next thirty years will be dominant in the councils of the Empire. The *Times*, which is naturally slow to exaggerate the significance of any reverse inflicted upon the Unionists, hastened to sound the tocsin of alarm, proclaiming in accents of horror the apparition of the spectre of Social Democracy in the heart of a Conservative stronghold. The time has come, therefore, not merely to recognise the birth of the new Party, but to christen it. Fortunately, the task is not difficult. Mr. Crooks is a Labour member, but he is also heart and soul devoted to the cause of progress. Although not amenable to the Liberal Whip, the whole organisation of the Liberal Party was employed to secure his election, and in nine cases out of ten he will vote in the Liberal lobby. He is described as "Crooks, W. (Lib-Lab.)," and his election dubs the Party of the Future the Party of the Lib-Labs.

The Importance of a Name.

A shudder of horror will run through the ranks of the coming party at this new title. They will resent it and repudiate it. But it will stick all the more firmly because of that fact. Most of the great parties and religions of the world have at first resented the names by which they became famous. Christian was a name said to be invented by the enemies of the new faith, and first used at Antioch, but soon accepted by the Universal Church. The Friends were dubbed Quakers, and the followers of Wesley Methodists, not by their friends but by their foes. So it is in politics. "The Beggars," once a term of derision applied to the patriot Dutch by their insolent oppressors, was afterwards claimed as a title of the highest honour by those to whom it had been applied in scorn. But we need not go beyond our own land to prove our case. Whig and Tory were each nicknames invented for the purpose of discrediting the politicians who afterwards gloried in belonging to parties whose titles recalled in one case the rebel Covenanters of Scotland, and in the other the Rapparees of Ireland. And so it will be with the Lib-Labs. No Liberal or Labour man will for some time call himself a Lib-Lab. The Labour Party will specially resent so close an alliance with the Liberals. But they cannot help themselves. There is no future for the Liberal Party save in alliance with the Labour Party; and there is no possibility of the Labour Party being able to form a Government except by the support of the Liberals. As Lib-Labs. they will triumph; but their future depends upon the hyphen.

The Programme of the Lib-Labs.

The Labour Party protests that it is free from any entangling alliance with the Liberals. It is right to protest, because as yet the whole Liberal Party has not recognised the fact that its policy must be reconstituted upon the Lib-Lab. basis. But to those who look at the substance and reality of things, it is evident that where the Labour Party differs from the Liberal Party it does so almost entirely on questions on which it is more Liberal than the Liberals. Mr. Crooks may be accepted as the up-to-date and authentic interpreter of the views of the Labour Party. The Liberal Party has never yet had the logic or the courage to inscribe woman's suffrage upon its programme. Mr. Crooks is a stalwart advocate of woman's rights. Therein he is more Liberal than the Liberals. Mr. Crooks is a stout and resolute champion of Home Rule.

On the Liberal Front Bench there are Liberals of the Perksian tribe whose sectarian prejudice makes them palter with political justice. On the question of the taxation of ground values Mr. Crooks is as uncompromising as Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. And so we might go over the whole political field. If Mr. Crooks be a fair type of a Labour Member, he is a Liberal, only more so. In other words, he is a Lib-Lab of the purest water, a typical representative of the Party of the Future.

The Organisation of the Lib-Labs

Mr. Crooks, in an address which he delivered to a Conference of Trades and Labour Councils, held in London on March 21st, explained with refreshing candour the way in which he set about organising victory in Woolwich. He said:—

First they organised the workers into a good political body, then they invited Temperance organisations, the Progressive Association (a society for local elections), the two Liberal and Radical Clubs, Free Church Council, United Irish League, Democratic League, etc., to a conference. All came except the Free Church Council and United Irish League, the last named being prohibited by its rules. The outcome of the conference was a "Labour Representation Committee." It was advisable for Labour to gather up whatever help they could secure, short of the forfeiture of their principles and their independence.

This Labour Representation Committee worked hand and glove with the Liberal organisation to defeat the Tory candidate. To secure this co-operation without sacrificing the independence of the Labour Party was, as Mr. Crooks pointed out, a task demanding diplomacy and statesmanship. Labour candidates must be men who can, "without sacrifice of principles, reply with sympathy and take an interest in the aspirations of others on matters which do not directly or vitally affect the Labour section." In other words, every Labour candidate to be successful must be a Lib-Lab in fact, although not in name, otherwise, as Mr. Crooks pointed out, "the Labour men would have to rely upon their own strength to get their candidate in," which, being interpreted, means that in nine cases out of ten the Labour candidate would never get in at all.

"Turn the Rascals out!"

If the election at Woolwich foreshadowed the rise of the Lib-Labs, the polls in Rye, Chertsey, and Fermanagh were not less significant of the desire of the electorate "to give the other side a turn." The election in Fermanagh turned almost entirely upon the question of the compulsory expropriation of the Irish landlords. Mr. T. W. Russell's candidate, after a hard fight, defeated the Government candidate by a majority of 152. In Chertsey, one of the most Conservative districts of Surrey, the Unionist majority fell from 2,287 to 1,171. But the most astonishing result yet recorded was the return of the Liberal candidate for Rye by a majority



Westminster Gazette.] [March 30.

The Caterpillar (Larva of a Moth, Bungosus Halsburiensis) finds a Little Comfort.

[Ministers have now made it quite clear out of the mouths of Lord Halsbury, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain that they have no sympathy with the policy of confiscation which some of the Licensing Magistrates have thought proper to adopt. The effect produced by their speeches, which came not a moment too soon, was immediate, and will be felt elsewhere as well as in the Chertsey Division.—*Standard*, March 28th, 1903.]

of 534. At the previous election the Unionists carried their man by a majority of 2,489. The Conservative collapse in Rye was a portent which struck such terror into the Unionist camp, that when Chertsey only reduced the Tory majority by 1,116 votes, the result was welcomed with as much enthusiasm by the Ministerialists as if they had captured a Liberal stronghold. Rye was regarded as the death warrant of the Ministry. Chertsey was a reprieve.

Mr. Perks.

In "Coningsby" Disraeli made one of his characters proclaim as a great discovery that Wesleyans were quite different from other Dissenters. Forty years ago Wesleyan Methodists would have regarded it as little short of a calumny to class them as Nonconformists. To the real stalwarts of Nonconformity, the Independents, the Baptists, the Unitarians and the Quakers, Wesleyans were little better than the Gibeonites of the Establishment. They took little part in politics, and were never to be relied upon at election times. An incident that occurred in the Chertsey contest recalled the memory of those early days. Mr. Longman, the Liberal candidate, was making a gallant fight against the Government which passed the Education Bill, and based his candidature primarily upon his objection to that measure. In the very heat of the battle it suddenly occurred to Mr. Perks, the Wesleyan partner of Sir H. Fowler, the *fidus Achates* of Lord Rosebery in the Liberal League, and of Mr. Yerkes of Chicago, that it was incumbent upon him to launch a manifesto in the columns of the *Daily Mail*. Its practical effect was to appeal to every Nonconformist in Chertsey to defeat the Liberal candidate, because Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had not explicitly pledged himself in so many words to

give the reform of the Education Act precedence over Home Rule. The moment chosen for the appearance of this appeal, the organ selected to give it publicity, the motive which prompted it, and the disreputable methods by which it was backed up, combined to create an impression upon Nonconformists, to which, owing to their religious scruples concerning the use of profane language, they found it utterly impossible to give adequate expression. If only the man whom Mark Twain hired to swear outside the door for half an hour to blow off his indignation could have been discovered, there would have been such a run upon his services that he could have fixed his own price. But after all we should be grateful to Mr Perks. It is well to be reminded betimes of the difference between men who are dominated by anti Catholic prejudice and those whose policy is governed by the eternal principles of Liberty and Justice.

The Irish Land Bill

The Irish Land Bill, introduced by Mr Wyndham on March 25th, was the forty-third or forty fourth measure which has been drafted for the purpose of settling the Irish Land question. No Land Bill has ever been introduced under more favourable auspices but it is to be feared that Mr Chamberlain was not far wrong when he said that the Irish Land question was like his gout of which his doctors said that, while it might be alleviated, cure was impossible. The question itself is small almost to the verge of triviality. The total rental of Ireland is only four millions a year almost the precise amount which has been added this year to the cost of our Army and Navy. If the Supreme Power were to compel us to apply the whole of the additional sums voted for war to pay the rents of the Irish peasants, so that they might sit rent free for ever, we should be better off by far than we are under the present arrangement. That, however, is past praying for. So we are committed once more to the interminable discussion of how to adjust the dispute between land owner and land occupier in Ireland.

What Mr Wyndham proposes to do.

The provisions of the Bill are comparatively simple. Mr. Wyndham estimates the annual rental of the land which is to be transferred from the landlords to their tenants at four millions per annum. He thinks that by the use of the credit of the Empire it will be possible to get the tenants to give the landlords twenty-five years' purchase of what is called second term rents—that is, of rents twice reduced by the Land Commission, and to induce the landlords to sell, if the Imperial Exchequer adds on an average another three years' purchase, as a bonus over and above the money advanced to the tenants to enable them to pay twenty-five years' purchase. In round numbers, Mr. Wyndham proposes to lend the Irish tenants £100,000,000, in order to enable them to buy their holdings, and offers to give £12,000,000 bonus from the Treasury to induce the landlords to sell. The net effect of this use of the State credit is that the tenant will get an immediate reduction of about 20 per cent. upon his rent, and in 68½ years the land will come into possession free of all rent, and subject only to a land tax amounting to one-eighth of his reduced rent. Even this peppercorn charge is regarded by the Nationalists as too much, although in justice to the whole community, not one eighth, but eight-eighths of the annual charge which will be paid for 68½ years should be paid over at the end of that time to the local government for the relief of local rates. Upon this point the Land Nationalisers will have a good deal to say.

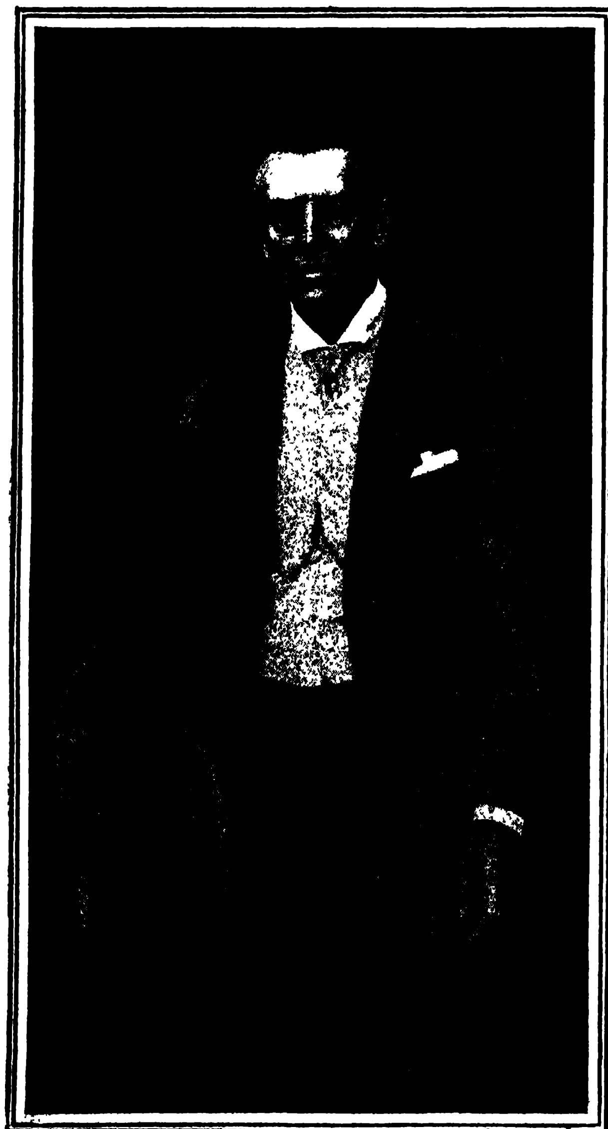


Photograph by] [*Stereoscopic Company*

The late Dean Farrar.

The Snag Ahead.

If Mr. Wyndham could guarantee that on the morrow of the passing of his Land Bill every tenant in Ireland would become owner of his holding on condition that he paid for ever an annual charge to the State 20 per cent. lower than the rent he now pays to his landlord, the operation, although risky, might be successful. What may spoil everything is the fact that it will not and cannot be brought into immediate operation. The process of voluntary sale will drag, and drag horribly. It is doubtful whether the whole gigantic operation can be completed in less than fifteen or sixteen years. Mr. Wyndham said he did not think more than £5,000,000 of landed property could be sold per annum for the first three years. If so it will take twenty years before the operation is complete. But if only 5 per cent. of the tenants are to get their rent reduced in the first year, what will the other 95 per cent. think and say and do? Mr. Wyndham's arrangement will save the Treasury and the land-agents and the lawyers, but it may irritate the tenants worse than ever. The difficulty of the contrast between the lot of the tenants on the Dillon and on the De Freyne estates will be reproduced all over Ireland. Unless the machinery for transferring the land to the tenants can be speeded up, the last state of Ireland is likely to be worse than the first.



Photograph by Duffus.] [Cape Town.

Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P.

The Taxation of Land Values.

The fate of the Government lies in the hands of the Irish party. If they reject Mr. Wyndham's Bill, or insist upon its material alteration, the days of the Ministry are numbered. This session, so far, Ministers have been saved from defeat by the support which Mr. Redmond has graciously extended to them. Only on one occasion, when Dr. Macnamara—who has been singularly fortunate this session—divided the House on the question of the taxation of Land Values, did the Irish vote against the Government. Dr. Macnamara took 55 Irish votes into the lobby with him, and the Ministry only escaped defeat by a majority of It was a significant reminder of their dependence upon their Nationalist allies.

Mr. Chamberlain's Return.

Mr. Chamberlain received a warm welcome when he arrived at Southampton, and he was a second time *fêted* in the City. But somehow his advent has done nothing to restore the confidence of the Government. He has shown no sign of sympathy with those ardent Ministerialists who implored him to depose Mr. Balfour and reign in his stead over a reinvigorated Unionist Party. His only notable utterance since his return, on questions other than South African, was the emphatic declaration in favour of paying compensation to publicans whose licences have not been renewed. In this he only followed the lead of Lord Halsbury and Mr. Balfour, who have vigorously backed up Boniface against the licensing magistrates who refused to renew his licence when they thought the public would be better without the public-house. But there was something piquant in the spectacle of Joseph Chamberlain condemning the policy of which Mr. Arthur Chamberlain is the most conspicuous advocate. If the Great House of

Chamberlain is divided against itself, how shall it stand?

•

"I told you so!"

No one is so unpopular as the man who is always saying "I told you so!" But sometimes it is necessary to face even that kind of unpopularity when it is the only way of testing the comparative value of the prescience of rival leaders of public opinion. Last month we were afforded two such very remarkable illustrations, from the lips of Mr Chamberlain himself, of the worthlessness of his own judgments and the inaccuracy of his own assertions, that even my most prejudiced critics must admit that I am justified in citing them in vindication of the criticisms which I passed upon them at the time they were uttered. The first relates to the question of the compensation for the private property destroyed by the war. Mr. Chamberlain said that only £3,000,000 could be granted, and peremptorily refused to reopen the question when the Boer generals met him at the Colonial Office. He said, "We have done more than I think was expected of us, and we have done all that we can afford to do." As against this I wrote, the moment the terms of peace were declared, that the three millions was utterly inadequate. The sum required, I said, "may be £10,000,000 or it may be £20,000,000. But whether it be ten or whether it be twenty, it is our plain legal obligation from the point of view of international law to pay it to the last farthing." This statement was ridiculed as monstrous, and the author was vehemently denounced as a demented pro-Boer whose exaggerations put him altogether out of court. But now that Mr Chamberlain has been to South Africa and has seen with his own eyes a small part of the devastation our troops have wrought, he has been compelled to state in his place in Parliament that my estimate was right and that his positive assertion was absolutely wrong. Instead of the three millions which were "all that we could afford," he now calmly announces that the sum of £15,000,000 will be required – an amount which is the exact mean between the two sums that I stated as the minimum and maximum that would be required.



Lord Monkswell.
The newly-elected Chairman of the London County Council.
(Photograph specially taken for REVIEW OF REVIEWS *by J. H. Mills.)*

Mr. Chamberlain's Confession.

Even this remarkable vindication of the soundness of my forecast is less remarkable than Mr. Chamberlain's public confession that upon one of the chief issues upon which he plunged the country into war he had misled the public. The plea which misled men like the late Hugh Price Hughes, and the philanthropists who followed his lead, was the assertion that the oppression of the natives by the Boers cried aloud to Heaven for redress. Mr Chamberlain was eager to use this falsehood in order to enable him to "cry 'Havoc'" and let slip the dogs of war." On October 19th, 1898, he said, in his place in Parliament: "The treatment of the natives of the Transvaal has been disgraceful. It has been brutal; it has been unworthy of any civilised power." To that, as our readers may remember, we opposed an overwhelming array of evidence which proved that the Boers on the whole treated their natives very well. At the Khaki Election, when the Exeter Hall Jingoes were shrieking for the prosecution of the war to the bitter end for the sake of the poor oppressed natives, I pointed out that the war had proved the falsity of these charges. But it was all in vain. The lie was useful and the lie was persisted in, to the great profit of its authors. But now that the goldfields have been seized and the Republics annexed, there is no longer any need to keep up the pretence. So on Mr.



St Margaret's Hope the New Naval Base on the Firth of Forth.

Chamberlain's return from South Africa [illegible] what he told the House on March 19th

There is one thing I am bound to say in justice to our foes. We have been led, probably the majority in this House were led, by statements which were made to believe that the treatment of the natives by the Boers was very bad; and in that belief we expressed the hope that when the war came to an end we should be able to improve it. Now the war itself is evidence that this charge against the Boers was exaggerated. (Opposition cheers.) I freely make that admission. If it had not been exaggerated it is impossible to believe that the Boers could, as I know they did, go hundreds and thousands of miles, leave their wives and children and property and stock in the care of the few natives they had previously on their farms. Very few outrages took place, and undoubtedly in many cases the natives gave assistance to the Boers during the war, just as in many other cases they gave assistance to us. And therefore, although the conception of the native by the Boer is something totally different to the conception which has been put before the House in the course of the present debate, and which represents, no doubt, the British idea of the relations between the races, yet of real brutality, violent misconduct, or ill-treatment I think that in the majority of cases at any rate they must be absolved. Although the relations between the Boers and the natives are quite different from those which have been put forward, the Boers do repudiate entirely any idea of equality. They regard the native as little better than an animal, and certainly in no case as deserving of different treatment from what would be given to a child. But they seem somehow or other to have understood the native character. They have not been regarded on the whole as hard or severe masters by the natives, and no great amount of ill-feeling has ever sprung up between them.

Germanophobia Virulent

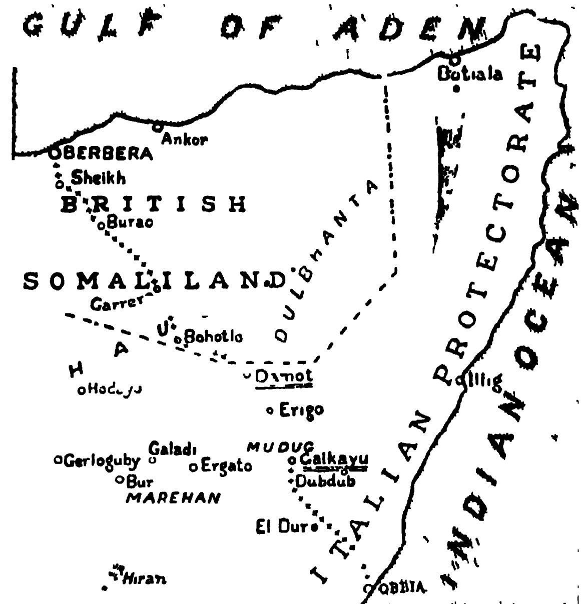
The editor of the *National Review*, who aspires to play the same mischievous *rôle* in relation to Germany as David Urquhart played in relation to Russia, has got the Government to promise to create a new naval base on the North East coast, but still he is not satisfied. Mr. Arnold Forster deplores and defends an increase of three millions in the Naval Estimates, an increase which its advocates declare is necessitated solely by the naval expenditure of Germany, but the Germanophobes are more miserable than ever. Just as Urquhart was certain that our Foreign Office was in the pay of Russia, so Mr. Maxse is convinced that our foreign policy is dictated from Berlin. His latest scare is based upon the support which Lord Lansdowne is reported to have given to the German scheme for making a railway through Mesopotamia to the Persian Gulf. The Mesopotamian mess, he shrieks, will be worse than the Venezuelan muddle. Parodying the famous declaration that every vote given to the Liberals was a vote given to the Boers, he exclaims that every vote given to the Ministry is a vote given to the German Emperor. It is not very edifying, and

yet this last assertion has some truth in it. As long as the present Government remains in office it is bound to pay its debts to the Kaiser for supporting them during the Boer War

The Tsar's Manifesto. The chief European sensation of last month was the publication of the Tsar's Manifesto, the full text of which is given on another page. What the Manifesto says is one thing, what it means is another, and what it will actually effect is different from both. What seems to be clear is that however involved and enigmatical its phraseology may be, the Manifesto is equivalent to a public declaration to all the world that the Tsar is not satisfied with the condition of affairs in Russia, and is feeling about for some way of mending matters. M. Pobiedonostzeff is said to be displeased with the Manifesto, and the Tsar is reported to be busily engaged in impressing upon his Governors his earnest desire that they should give practical effect to his benevolent intentions. It is curious that for once the most extreme democrats agree with the staunchest upholders of the autocracy in wishing that Nicholas II would exert his authority more vigorously than he has hitherto done. What Russia needs is not autocracy so much as an autocrat, for autocracy without an autocrat is only a bureaucracy in which the Tchinovnik usurps the authority of the Tsar.

The New Slavery in the Congo. Despite all the efforts of Sir Gilzean Reid and his friends on the Baptist Missionary Committee, the truth about the Congo Slave Trade is rousing the conscience of the British nation to a demand for action. The following resolution passed last month indicates the direction in which public indignation is likely to find expression:—

> The Committee of the London Branch of the International Union, having taken into consideration the evidence as to the existing position of affairs in the Congo Free State, is of opinion that the objects which the Berlin Conference had in view when it gave International sanction to the Congo Free State have not been attained; that the promises made by King Leopold II have not been fulfilled; that the conditions upon which the International sanction was given to the foundation of the State have been violated, and that a new and more revolting form of slavery has been established, and that instead of Free trade and the Open door, there is a monopoly which absolutely closes the door of vast regions to European trade.
>
> Therefore this Committee instructs the secretary to take steps for summoning a preliminary conference of all those interested in the suppression of slavery, in the promotion of trade, in the civilising of Africa and the maintenance of international obligations to decide what steps should be taken in order to recall King Leopold to his obligations, and, if necessary, to withdraw the international support accorded to the Congo State by the Powers at the Berlin Conference.



The flying column, 800 strong, with six Maxims, which left Obbia on February 22nd under the command of General Manning, occupied Galkayu Wells in the Mudug region on March 3rd. The Mullah retreated westwards to Galady, whence he is reported to have started for Gerloguby with a force of 10,000. The main column, about 1,400 strong, under Colonel Fasken, left Obbia on March 12th and is now at Galkayu. Galkayu is about one hundred miles from Obbia, and is the point where the forces under Colonel Swann and General Manning will effect a junction. The Berbera column has established itself at Bohotle. Damot Wells have been occupied. The objective of the expedition is Gerloguby, an important caravan centre, whence routes branch off to Bohotle, Mudug, and Obbia.

Map of Somaliland showing the Field of Operations.

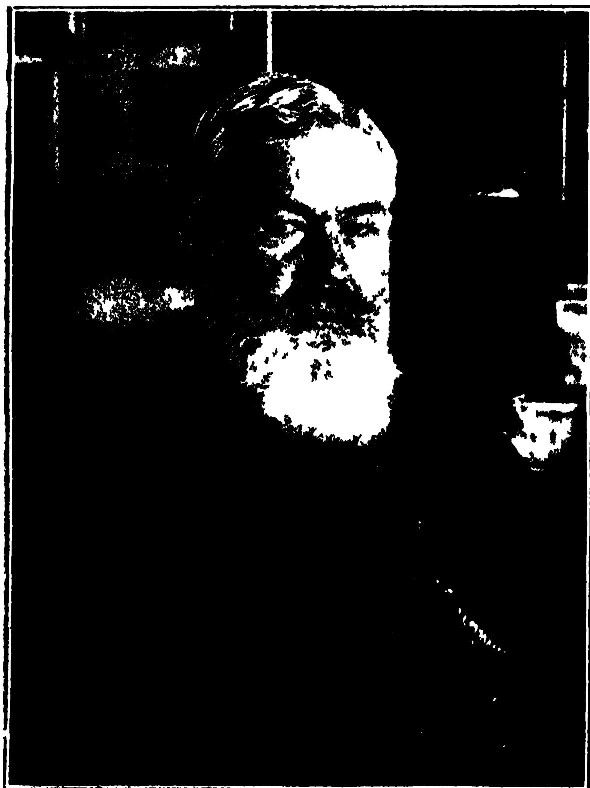
The response to the secretary's inquiry has been a prompt affirmative. The preliminary conference will probably be held immediately after Easter.

The Baptists and the Belgian King. The Baptists, who, for two centuries and more, have ever been foremost in the van of liberty and progress, have been badly compromised by the silence of some of their missionaries on these subjects, and by the most unfortunate effusiveness of their Missionary Committee in thanking the King of the Belgians for remitting 50 per cent. of their taxes, a remission only possible because of the profits of the new slavery. Dr. Clifford, ever prompt to recognise the critical point in any situation, endeavoured in vain to induce the Committee to make public confession and withdrawal of their address to the King, but he failed to convince them that no other course could extricate them from the false position in which they were placed by lending a too willing ear to Sir H. Gilzean Reid. All that he could induce them to do was to issue a belated and inconclusive series of explanatory and exculpatory paragraphs. *Qui s'excuse s'accuse.* Foiled on the com-

mittee, Dr Clifford appealed to the Press, and in a vigorous letter to the *Daily News* he sounded a trumpet blast in favour of an immediate protest against the curse of the Congo. The Free Church Congress at Brighton had already, on the motion of Mr Silas K. Hocking, passed a resolution unanimously in the same sense. In their own interests it would be well if all missionary societies at the approaching May meetings were to dissever themselves from the Gilzean Reid Baptists by joining in the demand for the abandonment of the system of forced labour which the Concessionaire Companies have introduced into the Congo.

"Induced" Labour in South Africa

The agitation against the New Slavery on the Congo will have a useful effect in strengthening the hands of those who are protesting against the introduction of a system of forced labour in the gold fields of the Rand. One thousand luckless natives from British East Africa have been recruited how, no one appears to know, for the goldfields. They come from the tropical Equatorial belt, and they will die like flies in the cold uplands of Johannesburg. In their own country they are so unaccustomed to continuous labour that they could not be relied upon to build the Uganda railway, which was constructed by coolies from India. At the Rand they cannot run away, they must work or starve. As fifty per cent will probably die in twelve months, their martyrdom will not be prolonged, and their deaths will serve one good purpose in compelling the magnates of the Rand to abandon the idea of recruiting in Uganda. In the debate on the question in the House on March 25th, Mr Chamberlain said that he was against "forced," but in favour of "induced," labour. "Steal!" A fico for the phrase. Convey, the wise call it! If the mine owners wish to "induce" natives to work on the mines, they will have to "induce" them to do so by offering them good wages, decent homes, and proper treatment. It is not such "inducements" as these that Mr Chamberlain and his *protégés* are thinking of. Mrs Josephine Butler, Miss Hattie Lewis and the Rev Dr Stewart, of Lovedale, will do well to read the Colonial Secretary's speech, and take special note of his warning, that if our new Colonists insist on adopting these other 'inducements'—to compel the native to go down the mines—the Imperial Government will be powerless to prevent them. So much for the practical value of a paramountcy which it has cost £250,000,000 to assert! Pleasant, this, for the philanthropic Jingoes who clamoured for war in order that we might 'protect the native'!



Photograph by] [Russell and Sons.
The late Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P.

The White Slave Trade

Mr Akers Douglas has done himself honour by paying a notable tribute to the sagacity, experience and zeal of the National Vigilance Association. He has practically entrusted that association with the duty of co-operating with the police in stamping out the infamous traffic which goes on every day in the bodies and souls of European women. Mr Coote, to whose tireless energy the international campaign against this hideous curse of modern civilisation is chiefly due, needs £1,500 to discharge the onerous duty which the Home Secretary has placed upon his shoulders. It is a sum which many a libertine thinks nothing of lavishing upon his mistress. It would be a scandal if there was any difficulty in raising so paltry a sum to suppress what is admittedly a slave trade in women carried on in the shadow of St Paul's and within a stone's throw of our Courts of Justice.

The Scientist versus the Politician.

On March 30th the *Times* published its first Marconigram from the United States. Wireless telegraphy may do more to make the British Empire a political unit than all the schemes of the politicians.

The electrical engineer, by cheapening and expediting transit, is already doing more to solve the Housing question than has been done by all the Acts of Parliament. The rapid progress of submarine navigation will probably do more to reduce our naval estimates than all the protests of the economists and friends of peace. The new air ship which will sail over London this spring portends greater progress towards internationalism than the Hague Conference could effect. And who knows but the new discovery of Radium — that strange substance that has the faculty of perpetually throwing off heat without ever lowering its own temperature — may have in it the germs of a revolution compared to which the programmes of our most advanced reformers would be insignificant! The Twentieth Century is but in its infancy; but already it foreshadows more wonders than those which were brought forth by its predecessor.

General Booth's Return.

General Booth was welcomed home, after his triumphal tour through the United States, by an enthusiastic demonstration of his soldiers and sympathisers in the Albert Hall. In the United States and Canada, from the President and the Senate downwards, the General was received as befitted one of the greatest and most useful of all living Englishmen. By sheer force of self-sacrificing devotion in the cause of the people, the Salvation Army has conquered the respect and won the admiration of all who appreciate useful work done for the regeneration of mankind. After General Booth has passed away Englishmen will marvel how it was that so great a religious genius and so supreme a philanthropist was not recognised and honoured by the King, the Archbishop, and the Prime Minister at home, as he was recognised and honoured by Presidents and their Ministers abroad. That a prophet has no honour in his own country seems to be as true in our day as it was in Jewry of olden time.

Clericalism and Anti-Clericalism in France.

The French Premier, with the support of the Chambers, shows no sign of modifying the rigorous policy which he is pursuing against the Clericals. He refuses authorisation to the Religious orders, and last month bluntly warned the clergy that he would repudiate the Concordat with Rome if the Pope refused to appoint bishops whom the Government had nominated to three vacant Sees. The Concordat, he said, was not a concession from Rome, it was a contract the provisions of which the State had a right to enforce. The Government, he said, would not be always duped by the Vatican; it adhered to the principles of the Revolution. If need be it would denounce the Concordat, and the road would then be cleared for Disestablishment. France, it would seem, is not likely to remain much longer "the eldest son of the Church." It would be curious, and it is not by any means improbable, if once-Protestant Germany were to succeed to the position which France seems bent upon vacating. If Austria were to fall to pieces, and her German provinces gravitated to Berlin, the erstwhile bulwark of Protestantism would fall under the control of the Roman Catholics.

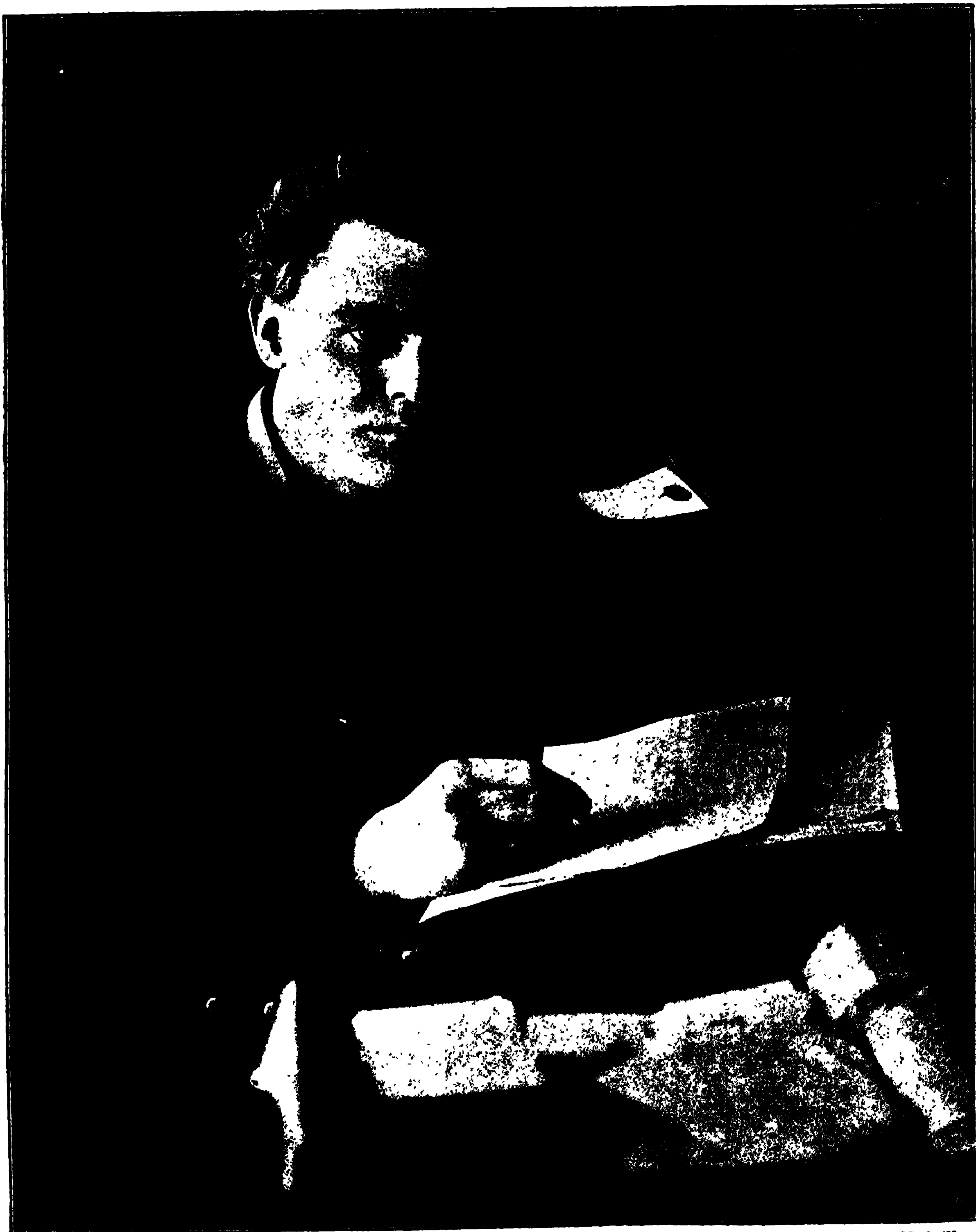
The Arrest of Mr. Whitaker Wright.

The Attorney-General having decided that he would not be justified in ordering a prosecution of Mr. Whitaker Wright, a company of private citizens raised a small fund of £1,250, and appealed to Mr. Justice Buckley whether the facts of the case did



Photograph by] [*Knight, Cranleigh.*

Lea Park: Mr. Whitaker Wright's Palatial Home in Surrey.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, OF THE CITY TEMPLE.

not justify a prosecution. The Judge decided that they did, provided the £1,250 was paid into court as a contribution to the cost of the trial. This being done without delay, a warrant was issued for the arrest of Mr. Wright, who was promptly laid by the heels on his arrival at New-York. As the law does not permit of bail in such cases, Mr. Wright remains in prison until he can be extradited. Whatever may be the issue of his trial, the Judge's decision has been one more nail in the coffin of the Government.

The Citizenship of Women.

Mr. Grant Richards is bringing out in book form this year's Annual, "In Our Midst." I hope it may do some good by reminding the dominant male of the monstrous injustice of his monopoly of the rights of citizenship. The need for such a reminder is only too painfully illustrated by the miserable representation accorded to women on the new Education Committees. Of 109 Committees appointed up to date two contain no women, twenty-nine only one each, and sixty-eight only two. Six include three women, three include four, and one is undecided between three and five. A still more glaring illustration of the half-heartedness even of those men who have recognised the injustice of the present position of affairs is afforded by the miserable failure of the Woman's Suffrage Party in the House of Commons to secure a night for the discussion of the enfranchisement of women. If half a dozen ballotted persistently for an opportunity, they would soon get a day for their resolution. But although there are hundreds of them in the House, session after session goes by, and for some years the subject has never been raised in Parliament. Its advocates are keen enough to push forward matters concerning any section of their constituents. But as for women—they have no votes, and so it does not matter. It is somewhat pitiful to think that there is not a single M.P. who has chivalry enough to be in red-hot earnest about the matter.

The Mowbray House "At Homes."

THE popularity of our "At Homes" continues unabated. The range of subjects covered last month was very wide and interesting. It is a matter of great satisfaction to know that the "At Home" at Mowbray House has led to the establishment of similar gatherings elsewhere. Dr. Barnardo has started an "At Home" every Monday, which is attended by an average of two hundred persons. They afford an opportunity which ought not to be neglected by those who wish to become personally acquainted with the "Father of Nobody's Children" and the great institution which he has founded.

Mr. Campbell, the successor of Dr. Parker, has signalised his accession to the City Temple by beginning an "At Home" every Thursday at four in his spacious lecture-room. He paid me the compliment of asking me to open the first City Temple "At Home" on April 2nd, and I venture to hope that this will be the forerunner of similar social gatherings in all the great religious centres in our cities.

The Salvation Army, ever to the front in all that ministers to the wants of humanity, is feeling its way in the same direction. They have started an "At Home" at Regent Hall on Saturday afternoons, and were so kind as to ask me to address their congregation on Sunday afternoon, March 8th. I spoke to "The Lonely in London," and after the address two or three hundred remained behind to take tea and to talk about the best means of promoting social intercourse.

The subjects dealt with last month in the Mowbray House "At Homes" included the Congo State and the missionaries; Psychometry; the Irish Land Question; Physiognomy as a guide to character; and the new American invention the Aurophone. The representative of the American Aurophone Company, who hold the Hutchison patents of the invention which literally make the deaf to hear, attended on March 27th, and gave a most interesting exposition and demonstration of the power of an instrument which promises to do for the ear what spectacles do for the eyes and artificial teeth for mastication. The results attained are almost miraculous. It is good news for those whose hearing is affected that the Aurophone Company will shortly open offices in Hanover Square.

The need for these centres of social intercourse is admitted both in the Old World and the New. In the March number of the *Chautauquan* Mr. Calvin Dill Wilson says:—

> The present stage of the mental and moral development of our people demands associations, especially in our towns and smaller cities, where men of all creeds and classes may meet in close fellowship, feel their common humanity, talk freely and intelligently on matters of general interest, and, as opportunity presents, co-operate for local improvements and welfare.
>
> Such associations are no longer in the experimental stage, but several of these have existed for a number of years, and have proved themselves to be of great value. They are among the most interesting and serviceable organisations in the places where they have been founded. Instituted for self-culture, the discussion of current topics, and the advancement of the interests of the community, their memberships comprise leading professional and business people, the smaller tradesmen, students in the professions, young men, and those who carry the years of experience, and working men. The subjects considered take a wide range. There are no class distinctions, no religious, political, or social discrimination, but a large and intelligent company, with the objects of impartially considering subjects of general interest, of social fellowship, and of local improvements.

There is no reason why such "At Homes" or social centres should not spring up in every town and city in the land.

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—Burns.

THERE is a plentiful crop of political cartoons for the month of April. The subject selected by caricaturists relates for the most part to home politics. Mr. Chamberlain's return monopolised the attention for the first part of the month; towards its close the Irish Land Bill and the Budget threw even Mr. Chamberlain into the shade.

Beginning, therefore, at the beginning, the first place must be accorded to Mr. Gould's admirable elongated portrait of Mr. Chamberlain.

In this connection it may be well to recall the fact that Mr. Chamberlain is not the first of the latter-day Imperialists to aspire to the stars. Mr. Rhodes in a conversation in the latter days of his life expressed himself as follows:—"The world," he said, "is nearly all parcelled out, and what there is left of it is being divided up, conquered and colonised too. Think of these stars," he said, "that you see overhead at night—these vaster worlds that we can never reach. I would annex the planets if I could. I often think of that; it makes me sad to see them there so near and yet so far."



Westminster Gazette.] [March 14.

The Top Note.

"England might have reached her highest point, but the British Empire must reach to the sky."—*Mr. Chamberlain, at Madeira, March* 10, 1903.

Mr. Chamberlain's return fell in an evil moment for his party. When he resumed his seat in the House the cheers which greeted him had hardly died away when they were followed by the cheers which greeted Mr. William Crooks, whose return for Woolwich by a majority of over three thousand put the Liberals in very high spirits. One of Mr. Gould's minor cartoons for the month represents Mr. Chamberlain in his sun-helmet, just returning from South Africa, being confronted by Mr. Crooks in the full dress uniform of a raw Kaffir carrying a shield inscribed, "Woolwich majority 3,259." This was entitled "The Native Labour Question." Mr. Chamberlain exclaims:—"Good Heavens! I thought I had left all that sort of thing behind me in South Africa."

The caricaturist of the Manchester *Daily Dispatch* suggested a rather ingenious design for the permanent memorial with which the grateful electors of West Birmingham decided to commemorate the travels of their representative. The public clock with four faces very cleverly represents the characteristics of the four phases of Mr. Chamberlain's career.

When Mr. Chamberlain arrived he found his colleagues in a very doleful state of mind—everything had gone wrong with them since the opening of the session; they had only escaped actual defeat by the benevolence of the Irish Party. The Ministerial organs frankly admitted that they were looking to Mr. Chamberlain to revive their drooping spirits. This mood was happily hit off by Mr. Gould in his cartoon of the poor orchids.



Daily Dispatch.] [Milan?]

A Permanent Memorial.

"A scheme is on foot to erect ... Mr. Chamberlain ... [illegible] ... Birmingham some permanent ... [illegible] ... South Africa. The idea most favoured at present ... [illegible] ... on a lofty pedestal in a prominent part of the ... [illegible]."—*Daily Express.*

[Our artist respectfully offers the ... [illegible] ... for the ... [illegible]]

Silhouette.] [*South African Review.*

The familiar figure of Mr. Chamberlain lends itself very aptly to caricature. This month we have half a dozen new artists trying their hands at presenting the features of Joseph with his eyeglass.

The carnival suggested many cartoons to our Continental artists, of which the most original appeared in *Wahre Jacob*, from which I extract a sketch of the English-speaking nations at play, with Ireland standing as a black spectre between England and America.



Wahre Jacob.]

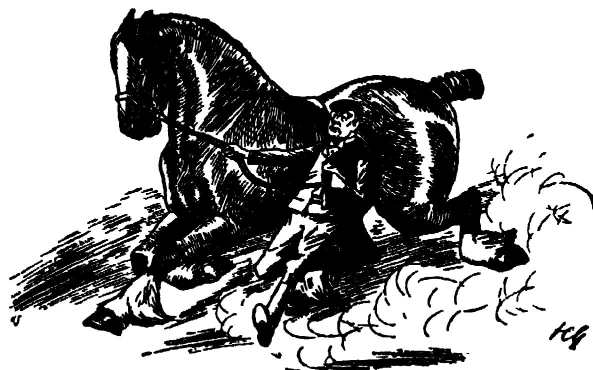
International Carnival.



Westminster Gazette.] [March 18

The Poor Orchids.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN: "Dear me! I don't believe they've had a drop of water since I've been away. I wonder if I can revive them."



Westminster Gazette.] [March 4

Bringing Him Home.

"Clear the road!"



Sydney Bulletin.] [Feb. 14.

Joe Chamberlain's latest is a proposal to introduce unlimited Japanese labour into South Africa. Quoth he: "You object to a *black* Africa. What do you say to a delicate brown tint?"

The artist of the *Sydney Bulletin*, who is very happy in giving continents faces, represents Mr. Chamberlain Japanising Africa by the importation of Japanese coolies for the mines.

After Mr. Chamberlain's return came Mr. Wyndham's Land Bill. Mr. Gould rather hurt the feelings of his Irish friends by the cartoon which was produced a fortnight before the production of the Bill. It is a very clever pictorial rendering of Sir John Gorst's famous summary of the land settlement, when he said that the Land Conference Scheme was a bargain by which the Irish landlords had to receive more for the land than it was worth, and the Irish tenants had to pay less for their land than its fair rent, and John Bull was to pay the difference.

The promise of the Land Bill led to a *rapprochement* between the Unionists and the Nationalists, which was happily hit off by our Conservative contemporary, *Judy*, ing prospects of reduced taxation. The cartoons by Mr. Gould and Mr. *Punch* hit off fairly well the two sides of the question.



Judy.] [March 4.

KATHLEEN: "Och! Go on wid yer Balfy, yer foolin' me."

Although the expenditure of the Army and Navy has so enormously increased, it has hardly kept pace with the growth of disgust in the popular mind as to the bad quality of the value received for our expenditure. Especi-



Westminster Gazette.] [March 10.

Unanimity.

LANDOWNER (Colonel Saunderson): "I certainly think we might reduce your rent by a quarter."

TENANT (Mr. Redmond): "And bedad, Colonel, we ought to increase the value of your estate by a half."

MR. JOHN BULL (over the wall): "When they say 'we' I suppose they mean Me!"

After the Land Bill came the question of the Budget, the rapidly increased expenditure, and the rapidly diminish-



Westminster Gazette.] [March 11.

Expensive Insurance.

MR. BULL: "But this is enormous, sir!"

MR. RITCHIE: "Yes, sir, but you must remember that it is a sort of insurance premium."

MR. BULL: "Insurance! That's all very well, but I can't afford to pay half my income or more in insuring!"

ally this is the case with regard to the Army. Mr. Gould represents a British General on the top of Stonehenge with his glass at his eye looking in vain over Salisbury Plain for the Army Corps, which at present exists solely on paper.

The caricaturist of the staunch Ministerial organ, the *Pall Mall Gazette*, somewhat cruelly sketched the popular feeling with regard to the undersized midgets of new recruits whom Mr Brodrick is sending out to South Africa These youngsters, who are known as "Brodricks," have made the War Secretary's name a by-word in the Service



Pall Mall Gazette] [March 24

The British Infant-ry

RECRUITING SERGEANT B[illegible]: Yes Ma'am he['s] a fine lad [illegible] he ought to enlist without delay

[[illegible] Stanley [illegible] said that there was [a] limit of [illegible] size [illegible] juvenile recruits [illegible] South Africa

Interest in the Venezuelan controversy has rapidly subsided but there are still one or two cartoons which are worth notice one is a very clever cartoon from the St Patrick's Day number of *Life*, in which the German Emperor's disappointment is represented as Sour Grapes



[illegible]]

[illegible]

The American point of view is very happily expressed in the cartoon where not only Germany, but the whole of Europe is a cunning fox which is baffled in its attack upon the American hen roost

Judging from the Australian cartoons, Germany is regarded much less seriously in Australia than she is in the United States Her alliance with England suggests to the [illegible] artist of the *Sydney Bulletin* the suggestion that the much talked of "Mailed Fist" was only efficacious because it was made of British steel



Life] [March 12

Sour Grapes.

"I don't believe I care for fruit anyway"



Sydney Bulletin] [Feb 14

German Editors and the Mailed Fist.

The German newspapers complain that "American insolence has reached an unbearable pitch" and declare that the impudence of Mr Bowen equals that of President Castro They remind President Roosevelt of the comparative strength of the fleets of the United States and the Allies

BROTHER JONATHAN So that's the Mailed Fist hey! Wall it may have been 'made in Germany,' but the material is British steel right enough'

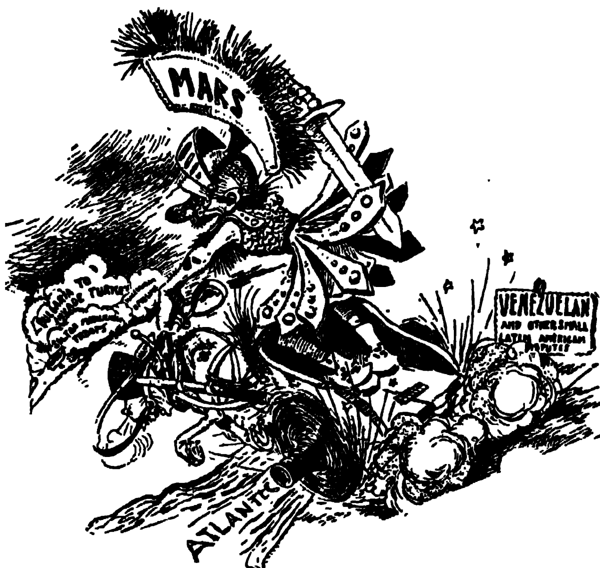
The German artists on their side are in no way behind their Australian colleagues in cultivating the gentle art of making enemies. The cartoon in *Simplicissimus* is very witty although somewhat coarse. It represents the British Lion spitting at the German Eagle, and his expectoration comes back to his own eye.



Simplicissimus.]

Germany and England.

The British Lion lay idly stretched out digesting his bloody feast of South Africa, when high in the air he saw the German Eagle, who in a jolly spirit of carnival was flying in zig zag lines hither and thither. The Lion, filled with jealousy to see the Eagle so gay, spat at him angrily. The shot fell back and hit the Lion in the eye. "It is unheard of the way in which this common bird pelts me with dirt," said the Lion then.



Cleveland Leader.]

Mars off to Macedonia.

The state of affairs in the Balkans naturally affords ample opportunity for caricature. The peace of the world has no sooner been restored in Venezuela than it is threatened in Macedonia, a point of view which is very happily hit off by the caricaturist of the *Cleveland Leader*.

Another American artist represents the same idea in a more humorous fashion.



Minneapolis Journal.] [Feb. 5.

The Hat is Not Yet Out of Danger.



Kladderadatsch.] [March 22.

The Peace Angel.

The Tsar gives Alexander of Servia ten million cartridges to keep him from playing with the fire.



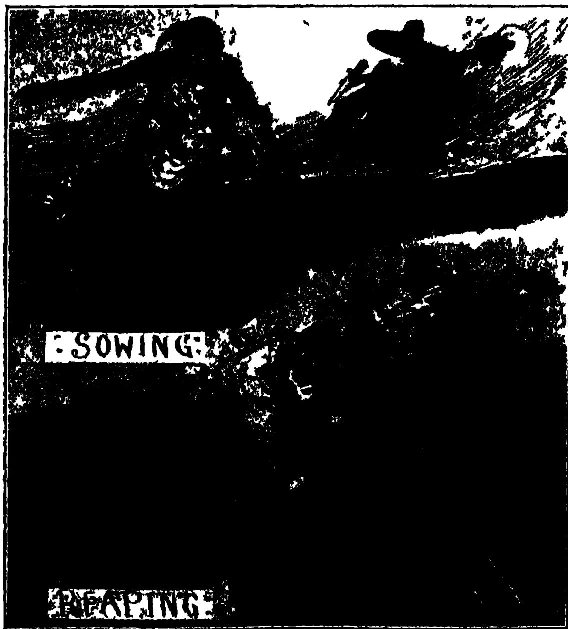
[illegible]

[illegible] Here [illegible] I have [illegible] I am sparing [illegible]

[illegible] Thank you very much, Father; this will help me to amuse the Sick Man.

The present of ten million cartridges which the Russian Government has made to Servia suggests a very obvious contrast between the Tsar as an Angel of Peace and the Tsar who bestows ammunitions of war upon his Servian brother.

The craze for increased armaments which afflicts the Old World and the New is satirised by the Socialist press of Vienna and vigorously supported by the Republican *Judge* of New York.



Wahre Jacob.]

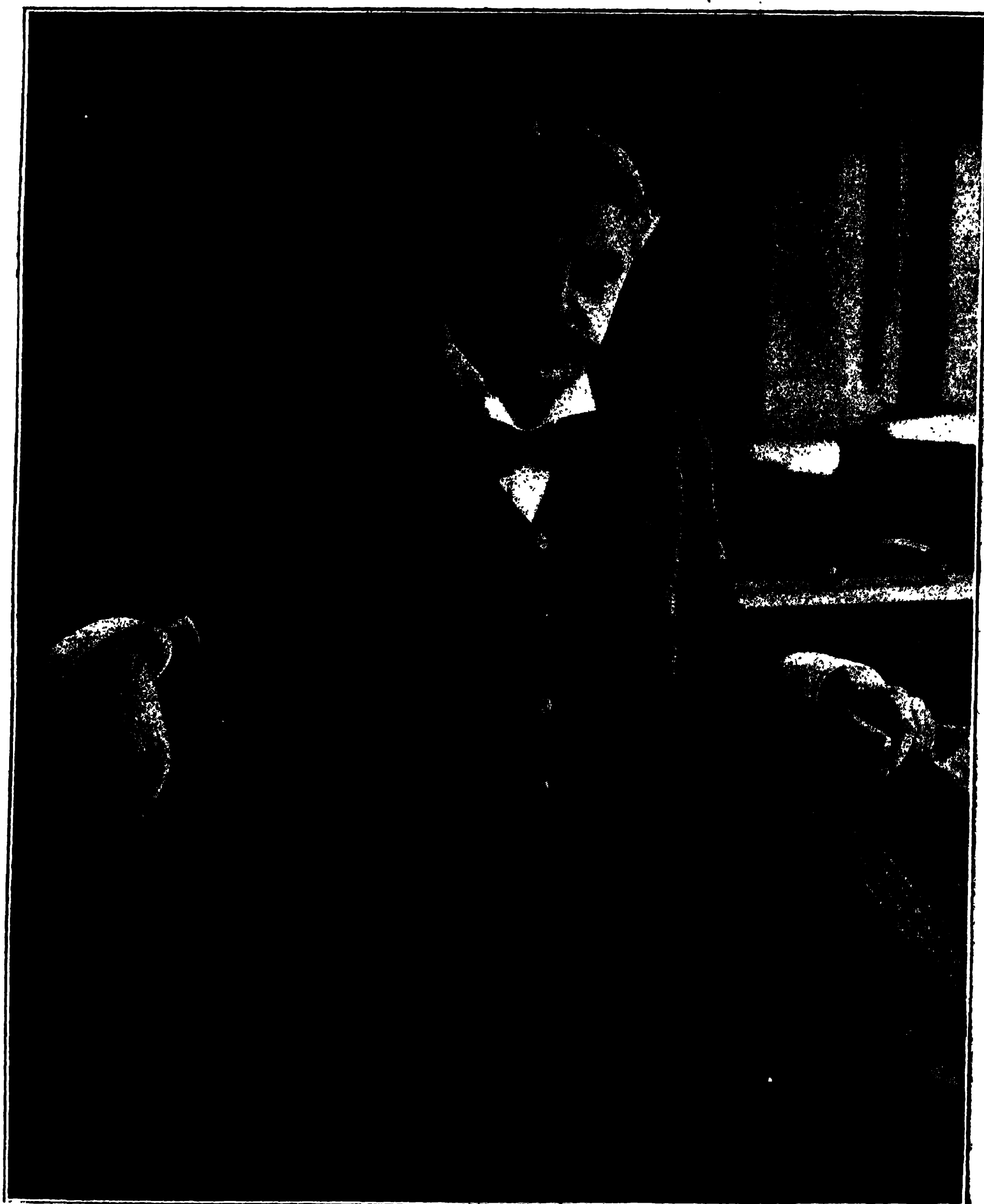
Austrian Agriculture.



Judge.] [March 14

Why Not?

JUDGE (to Uncle Sam): "Everything we have is big except our navy. Why not build a navy to correspond?"



MR. WYNDHAM AT THE IRISH OFFICE.

(*Specially photographed for the* REVIEW OF REVIEWS *by E. H. Mills.*)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE WYNDHAM, M.P., CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

"It may be a dream, but I hope it is not, that Ireland, now the evening star of the Empire, shedding a sad light in the West, will rise towards the zenith, and shine out first amid the brightest constellations in the Imperial empyrean." *From an election speech of G. Wyndham, 1900.*

WHEN England was a nest of singing birds, in the spacious days of great Elizabeth, George Wyndham would have been more at home than in the mechanical age of Victoria and of Edward. In the dull prosaic lobbies of the House of Commons his picturesque and graceful figure seems out of place. He is a palpable anachronism. His proper place is rather among the Faerie knights "yeladd in mightie armes and silver shielde," who were ever "pricking on the plaine," bound on some great adventure, the release of some imperilled damozel, the slaying of loathly dragons or the deliverance of some forlorn captive. In truth, he is a "very perfect gentil knight," whose presence savours of the days of chivalry, now, alas, concealed from our gaze by the purple mist, "the dusk of centuries and of song." But those who

By the twilight that surrounds
The borderland of old romance,
Where glitter hauberk, helm and lance,
And banner waves, and trumpet sounds,
And ladies ride with hawk on wrist,

find in George Wyndham a constant spring of glad content.

Believers in the doctrine of Reincarnation might find much to confirm them in their faith by the reappearance in the reign of Victoria of characters familiar in the Court of Spenser's Gloriana, "that greatest, glorious queene of Faery lond." General Gordon was such an one, not unworthy to be compeer of Sir Philip Sidney. Cecil Rhodes was another of a different type, more akin to the adventurers, half knight, half buccaneer, who swept the Spanish main. Arthur Balfour is a third, Lady Warwick a fourth, Lord Esher a fifth, and a sixth, more distinctively Elizabethan than them all, is George Wyndham, the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Of all the Elizabethan poets, after Shakespeare, who was not of any age, but for all time, there is none greater, none indeed so great as Edmund Spenser. Nothing in literature recalls so vividly the radiant dawning of poetry and romance as "The Faerie Queene." No wonder that it became "the delight of every accomplished gentleman, the model of every poet, the solace of every soldier." The "poem indeed, expressed the very life of the time." How often have I sighed for some new Spenser who would paint in similar immortal colour the life of our day which, in its way, is instinct with quite as much heroism and chivalry as that of the sixteenth century, and whose verse would reflect with equal fidelity the "medley of warring ideals and irreconcilable impulses" which make up our life to-day as it made up the life of Spenser's contemporaries. But as the new Spenser does not appear I have often found a pleasure passing strange in reading into the old cantos the incidents of contemporary history.

I.—A TWENTIETH CENTURY SIR CALIDORE.

I remember, when Mr. Balfour became Irish Secretary, discovering a strange and subtle resemblance between him, as he appeared to his own party, and Spenser's Sir Artegall, the Knight of Justice whose adventures form the theme of the fifth canto. One day, when laughingly talking this over with Mr. Balfour, I said I could not place Astræa's groom —

His name was Talus, made of yron mould,
Immoveable, resistlesse, without end;
Who in his hand an yron flale did hould,
With which he thresht out falshood, and did truth unfould.

"Why," said Mr. Balfour, "obviously Talus is the Royal Irish Constabulary." If Sir Artegall be the prototype of Arthur Balfour, then still more obviously George Wyndham was foreshadowed in the person of Sir Calidore, the Knight of Courtesy, whose adventures in the sixth canto immediately follow those of Sir Artegall in the fifth. The analogy is by no means so fanciful as might appear at first sight. As Mr. Balfour surrendered to Mr. Wyndham the task of expelling the demon of discontent and misery from Ireland, so Sir Calidore takes over from Sir Artegall the pursuit of the Blatant Beast. Spenser's description of Sir Calidore fits Mr. Wyndham perfectly:—

But mongst them all was none more courteous knight
Than Calidore, beloved over all,
In whom it seemes that gentlenesse of spright
And manners mylde were planted naturall;
To which he adding comely guize withall
And gracious speach, did steale mens hearts away.

And now, like his prototype, George Wyndham is "in travell on his way, Uppon an hard adventure love bestad."

Without following the hero through the whole twelve cantos, I cannot refrain from pointing out the extraordinary foreshadowing of the present position of affairs in Ireland that is to be found in the love of Calidore and Pastorella. It needs hardly any alteration to be read as a poetic parable of the charming idyll of contemporary history.

Sir Calidore, after much hunting of the Blatant Beast, loses sight of his quarry, and "on a day as he pursewed the chace" he comes upon a group of happy rustics, who, seeing his exhaustion, courteously entreat him to tarry in their midst and partake of their humble cheer. After he had fed his fill his ravished eyes "saw a faire damozell, clad in home made greene that her own hands had dyde." It was of course Hibernia "a wearing of the green."

> And soothly sure she was full fayre of face,
> And perfectly well shapt in every lim,
> Which she did more augment with modest grace,
> And comely carriage of her count'nance trim.

In "The Faerie Queene" Spenser dubs her Pastorella, but we know now this was merely an *alias*. George Wyndham, *alias* Sir Calidore, "was unwares surprized in subtile bands, of the blynd boy," and forgetting all about the Blatant Beast, longs for nothing so much as to abandon all lordship and ambition and dwell for ever in the humble cottage where he can feast his eyes for ever upon his loved one's face. But the lady has a lover, one Corydon, a rustic swain who long had pressed his suit. At first Sir Calidore, just like Mr. Wyndham, blunders in his courtship. He presses much gold upon her father, which recalls the dole to the Irish landlords when the Local Government Bill was passed. But in the poem as in recent history, the bribe fails to effect its purpose. The Irish, it is true, did not, like Pastorella's father, thrust far away "that mucky masse, the cause of mens decay," but it did not win their favour. Neither did kind courtesies fit for queens and kings, win her favour any more than the great services of Mr. Horace Plunkett propitiated Irish popular opinion. The reason in both cases was the same. The lady, unused to such knightly service —

> Had ever learn'd to love the lowly things,
> Did little whit regard his courteous guise,
> But cared more for Colins carolings
> Then all that he could doe or e'er devise.

Thereupon Sir Calidore, like a wise man, did as Mr. Wyndham has done. He adjusted his methods to her taste. Sir Calidore became a shepherd, and changing the manner of his lofty look, applied himself to the pursuit of rustic arts. So Mr. Wyndham, in like manner, has betaken himself to meet the taste of his Irish mistress by devoting himself to satisfy the peasant's longing for his land.

Corydon, jealous of the favour his knightly rival was gaining, challenged him to a wrestling game which may be regarded as last year's struggle between the United Irish League and the Chief Secretary, in which Mr. Wyndham, like Sir Calidore, first gave his adversary an ugly fall, and then graciously handed him the oaken crowne of victory. The two last stanzas of the ninth canto are so exact a description of the present position of affairs in Ireland that they must be quoted entire:—

> Thus did the gentle knight himselfe abeare
> Amongst that rustic rout in all his deeds,
> That even they, the which his rivals were,
> Could not maligne him, but commend him needs;
> For courtesie amongst the rudest breeds
> Goodwill and favour. So it surely wrought
> With this fayre mayd, and in her mynde the seeds
> Of perfect love did sow, that last forth brought
> The fruits of joy and blisse, though long time dearely bought.
>
> Thus Calidore continu'd there long time
> To winne the love of the faire Pastorell,
> Which, having got, he used without crime
> Or blamefull blot; but menaged so well
> That he of all the rest that there did dwell,
> Was favoured and to her grace commended.
> But what straunge fortunes unto him befell
> Ere he attained the point by him intended,
> Shall more conveniently in other place be ended.

II.—THE DAYS OF HIS SQUIREHOOD.

Before the accolade conferred knighthood upon the warrior of the ages of chivalry, he spent six or seven years of his early manhood in the duties of squire. So before our Sir Wyndham Calidore took his seat on the front Bench, he passed through a long and arduous apprenticeship. His father, the Hon. Percy Wyndham, the son of the first Lord Leconfield and his wife, Pamela Fitzgerald, entered young George for the Army. He passed from Eton to Sandhurst and from Sandhurst he entered the Guards before he was twenty-one. He received his baptism of fire in the African desert round Suakin in 1885, where he is said to have served with sufficient distinction to justify confidence in his future career had he decided to remain in the Army. He elected, however, to forsake the tented field and to betake himself to politics.

He became squire to Mr. Arthur Balfour, then Chief Secretary of Ireland. The men were well matched. They were, if anything, rather too much alike. Both were slender, spare and tall. Both were genial and *debonnaire*. Both were enthusiastically devoted to the work of Irish Administration, but neither ever showed any trace of the strenuous life which in reality they were leading. Mr. Wyndham had to read the newspapers for his Chief and write most of his letters. They worked together like hand and glove. They enjoyed their task, and never turned a hair all through the perilous times when the Plan of Campaign held the

field, and it was common form to describe the gentle and philosophic Chief Secretary as the "base, bloody, and brutal Balfour" Both knight and squire had a saving sense of humour, through which now and then a grim glimpse of sterner stuff made itself visible The famous telegram, "Do not hesitate to shoot," dates from the Balfour Wyndham period Whoever drafted it, there was probably as much Wyndham in it as there was Balfour Of his multifarious labours at the Castle there remains a small but suggestive literary memorial in the shape of a volume of letters, in which the private secretary fleshed his maiden sword, or lance, or his pen in replying to the innumerable attacks made upon Dublin Castle by its Nationalist assailants There was vivacity, good humour, and no little dialectical ingenuity not to say sophistry, in these letters The squire did his *devoir* gallantly, and no hostile knight came within hail of Dublin Castle without having to break a lance with the young and doughty squire of Sir Artegal

In 1889, when twenty six years old, Mr Wyndham entered Parliament, being elected as Conservative member for Dover, a seat which he has held ever since, and which he seems likely to hold for the rest of his natural life. His first notable speech was a reply to Sir W Harcourt's criticisms of Mr. Balfour's Land Bill of 1890 It is a curious coincidence that after the lapse of thirteen years Mr Wyndham's great opportunity has come in the production of an Irish Land Bill, and that now, as then, his most formidable antagonist is the burly and aged Knight of Malwood

He spoke with a certain distinction, but he did not at first catch the ear of the House His gestures were a trifle too much for the nerves of his hearers He had to learn restraint, to discipline himself, and to acquire the mastery of the House of Commons manner He was too much of a fine young gentleman His enemies sneered at him as a light weight a mere *dilettante*, who had better stick to his books, and leave politics alone But those who had worked with him did not think so He was appointed Financial Secretary to the War Office, and so began his connection with the department which in the dark year of 1900 he was destined to represent in the House of Commons He had an instinct for figures which made him sometimes dream of being one day Chancellor of the Exchequer—and habits of industrious application which enabled him to master with comparative ease the intricate details of our Military administration


Lady Grosvenor.
From a photograph specially [illegible]

In 1892, the Unionist administration having gone stale, it was turned out, much to the satisfaction of Mr Wyndham and his chief, who were weary of office and longed for the invigorating leisure of Opposition. It was in the next three years that Mr Wyndham came under the spell of Mr Rhodes. He went to South Africa, and in his long rides with Mr Rhodes over the veldt he learnt something of the secret of the great African genius. He loved him as a man and he revered him as a leader, and when he returned to England while some said that he was under the Rhodesian spell Mr Wyndham knew that he had found his soul.

Like the rest of us Mr Wyndham deplored the Raid, but not even the Raid could blot out from his heart the memory of the kindling inspiration which he had gained from Mr Rhodes. When the South African Committee was appointed nominally to investigate but really to hush up the complicity of Mr Chamberlain in the conspiracy which had resulted so disastrously, Mr Wyndham was appointed as the informal representative of the Chartered Company. He was the only member of that historical Committee who did not miserably disappoint expectations. Like the rest of his colleagues he earned the encomium pronounced by Lord George Hamilton for refraining from pushing the inquiry the moment it threatened to compromise the good name of the Government, but unlike the rest of them he refused to set his name to the series of falsehoods which they dignified by the name of a Report. He did not, it is true, refuse to whitewash Mr Chamberlain, but he refused to complete the infamy of that operation by blackening the character of Mr Rhodes.

The return of the Unionists to power did not lead at once to his appointment to office. He devoted his attention to journalism and to letters. He was one of Mr Henley's young men; he edited North's Plutarch; he edited a volume of Shakespeare's poems; he wrote articles which were printed, and poems which have not yet been exposed to the ordeal of publicity. He took an active part in organising the campaign in the Press in favour of the Outlanders of Johannesburg which in a few years was destined to culminate in a campaign of another sort. He had married the Countess Grosvenor, widow of the heir to the Dukedom of Westminster, and he took a delight in superintending the early studies of her only son.

He remained a private member till October, 1898, when on the promotion of Mr Brodrick from the War Office to the Foreign Office Mr Wyndham became Under Secretary for War and took his seat on the Front Bench. His chief, Lord Lansdowne, was in the Lords, and Mr Wyndham was the spokesman and official representative of the Army in the House of Commons. Thus ended his period of probation. The Squire became a belted Knight, and Mr Wyndham's Ministerial career may be said to have begun.

III.—AT THE WAR OFFICE.

Mr Wyndham entered the War Office when the reputation of the British Army stood higher than it had done for many years. Lord Kitchener had just completed the reconquest of the Soudan. A campaign against innumerable difficulties had just been carried to a triumphant close. Khartoum had been captured, and as a natural sequel the attempt of the French to bar the Cape to Cairo road by the occupation of Fashoda had been summarily and imperiously foiled. That within two short years the British arms would be covered with unspeakable humiliation, and that it would be necessary to array 400,000 British troops in South Africa in order to crush the resistance of 70,000 Boers, was happily hidden from the eyes of the young Minister when with a blithe heart he first took his seat on the Front Ministerial Bench in the House of Commons. The most censorious critic cannot lay upon his shoulders any of the responsibility for the series of misfortunes that culminated in the catastrophe of the Black Week of December 1899.

Mr Wyndham began his experience of war before he attained manhood, before smokeless powder and long-ranging rifles transformed the art of war. He quitted the War Office when the lessons of a score of stricken fields in South Africa taught the world that the old-time war, which had lasted from the discovery of gunpowder until our day, was a thing of the past. But although the fashion of war changes, war itself, he has told us, will go on for ever. The conditions of the age-long contention have changed and will change, but it certainly is coeval with progress, so long as there are things worth fighting for, fighting will last. But war as Mr Wyndham saw it in 1885 has vanished like the Wars of the Roses.

> The sights that flash and fade indelibly on the retina of the eye, the sounds that break a long silence suddenly deciphered, the stenches that take on an after life at any chance allusion to decay, or, stirred by the storms of passions that force yells of defiance at [illegible], the winds of fear that sweep by night along [illegible] road with the acceleration of trains and the noises as of a whole town waking from nightmare with stertorous, indrawn gasps—these colossal facts of the senses and the soul are the only medium in which the very image of war can be painted.

Mr Wyndham was quick to realise the change even before it had been made manifest to all the world by the campaigns in South Africa. Almost immediately after his accession to office he made a speech on the subject, in which he said:—

> In my opinion and that of some of our most expert soldiers, these developments in the weapons of war tend rather to a diminution of the sacrifice of life in war. They make the occasion of pitched battles much rarer. If you can force a pitched battle at a distance of eight miles it leads to more manœuvring, and war becomes more scientific, more like a game of chess than formerly, and with adequate arrangements and perfect mobility of transport I feel sure that we shall see the time when a great general will be able to compel his opponents to surrender without a blow being struck rather than accept terms of battle which even a lunatic would not take.

The truth of this passage was much questioned then, but two years had not passed before the surrender of

thousands of British troops, almost without firing a shot, from Nicholson's Nek onward proved how truly the young Under Secretary had divined the possibilities of warfare under the new conditions

Mr Wyndham's work as Under Secretary was marked by no special display of genius before the war broke out in South Africa He answered questions pleasantly he explained the Estimates lucidly, and defended the War Office gallantly He acquired more of the style and manner of an official He kept his gestures under control he no longer got upon the nerves of the House It was evident he knew the business of his department he made no bad mistakes he was courteous to all men and grew daily in the favour and the respect of the House of Commons

It was not however till after the war broke out and the prestige of the Army had been shattered by an almost uninterrupted series of defeats in South Africa that Mr Wyndham's first great opportunity came When he rose in February 1900 in the debate on the Address he had to confront a House smarting with bitter humiliation angry with five months almost uninterrupted reverses and eager to find a scapegoat in the War Office He had indeed a formidable task The nation was beginning to fathom the depths of official ineptitude and to appreciate the magnitude of the perils which encompassed the Empire The air was thick with cries of anger with clamorous alarms and with confused counsels The situation was such that it might well have daunted an experienced veteran Mr Wyndham met it with such lofty courage such calm composure such resolution and perspicacity as to amaze his friends and confound his enemies Never had he appeared to such advantage His speech saved the Parliamentary situation

It is true that it did not save the military situation No speechmaking could do that But it convinced the House that the War Office must not be made the scapegoat at least not just then He had a bad case no doubt He had to defend a system which had been proved to be indefensible and to make the best of the makeshift policy of meeting emergency by expediency He could do nothing else He was not the Chief of his Department He was not even a member of the Cabinet What was given him to do was to make the best of a bad case how bad even its worst critics but dimly perceived at the time And he did his best with a whole heart and did it in such fashion as to disarm opposition and aide his colleagues over a most perilous crisis From that time Mr Wyndham was recognised as one of the most promising of the future rulers of the Empire

Mr T P O'Connor, when summing up the Reputations of the Session of 1900, said

The reputation of Mr Wyndham must be put as the very first and best of the present session Sobered and steadied by the responsibilities and realities of office he became a speaker at once practical and graceful—a combination not often found in the House of Commons It was almost lucky for him that when he came before the House at the beginning of the session he had to speak for a department which was discredited and unpopular, against which the popular tide was running at its full height The first night he got up to speak, Mr Wyndham had to face as strong a feeling against his department as ever confronted a Minister The disasters in the field, the mistakes of the generals, the triumph of the foreign world criticising and jeering, all these things, which made the country stagger for a moment, had helped to run high the feeling of universal distrust in the War Office It is seldom that it can be said of a single Minister and a single speech that they retrieve and revolutionise a situation but this could be said of Mr Wyndham and of Mr Wyndham's first speech in the House in his new office When he got up the War Office was so poor that none would do it reverence when he sat down everybody felt that the War Office had something to say for itself

Mr Arthur Mee writing of this same speech, says

We may be sure that in the time that is coming when Mr Wyndham is a greater man in England than he is to-day, his defence of the Government and the South African war will be recalled as the beginning of his fame

His health broke down, and he returned from a sick bed in March to move the Army estimates The work which the war threw upon the Under Secretary was enormous But there is great resilience in his constitution and he stuck to his post like a man until after the fall of Pretoria Then when the war was believed to be approaching its end Mr Wyndham was rewarded by being transferred from the Under-Secretaryship of War to the Chief Secretaryship of Ireland with a seat in the Cabinet

IV CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND

When Mr Wyndham found himself once again at Dublin Castle he felt that he was returning to his first love Mr Wyndham possesses one excellent qualification for the task of conciliating the Irish He is descended on the female side in direct line of descent from one of the most famous of the martyrs who sacrificed their lives in the cause of Irish independence Lord Edward Fitzgerald who died in prison from wounds received in resisting capture, was the great grandfather of the present Chief Secretary Pamela Lord Edward's daughter, was a kind of glorified Maud Gonne of her day, who made her house at Hamburg the rallying place of exiled patriots She married the first Lord Leconfield, whose daughter is Mr Wyndham's mother Besides the Irish blood there is a French strain in his blood, which still further sets him apart from the "snub-nosed Saxons" in whose name he is governing Ireland

On his appointment as Chief Secretary he found the country stirring with the throes of a great national revival Government and people alike, although in very widely different channels were awaking to a sense of the immense possibilities of the salvation which they had hitherto neglected Mr Horace Plunkett and the Agricultural Department had begun to discover that the genius of the Celtic race disposed the Irish to take kindly to that co-operative organisation of agriculture which is alien to the stubborn



Captain Shaw-Taylor.

From a photograph specially taken for the 'Review of Reviews' by J. H. Mills.)

individualism of the English farmer. And side by side with this, outdoing the official world in its zeal, was the great Celtic revival among the people one of the most remarkable, unexpected and promising of all the national movements of our time. Forty years ago a great revival among the Protestants of Ulster had as its motive a passionate personal aspiration for the salvation of the individual soul. It produced salutary and lasting results in lives redeemed from vice and crime and negligence Drunkenness was diminished, and a new motive power was set to work in the hearts of the people The same kind of revival is going on in Ireland to-day The difference is that the new revival is concerned with the salvation of a nationality, and not with the redemption of individual souls. The result in the national life is much the same. The lives of thousands have been transfigured Study has taken the place of idleness, grammars have replaced playing cards On St Patrick's Day the Irish celebrate the restoration of their ancient language to its ancient dignity. The public houses are shut up instead of being crowded. A new hope, a new motive, a new incentive all these are visible in Ireland They find practical expression in the enthusiasm with which the Irish language is being studied everywhere Hence the first test of Mr Wyndham's administration is his attitude in relation to the national revival As might be expected, he passed the test triumphantly Early in his career as Chief Secretary, when the language question came up for discussion in the House, Mr Wyndham eagerly availed himself of the opportunity to declare his hearty sympathy with the revival He asked

> Was it necessary to dread any dire political consequences from the spread of the Celtic Renaissance He thought the object, the brightening of the intellect of the Irish child was a good one, and he did not think the political consequences would be very harmful If as a result of such instruction Irish lads in fifty years gave up the practice of singing on certain anniversaries inspiring ditties which enjoin the propriety of kicking the Crown or the Pope into this or that river and preferred to sing the Irish song
>
> Oh where, Kincora, is Brian the great?
> Where is the beauty that once was thine?
> Where are the princes and nobles that sate
> To feast in thine halls and drink the red wine?
>
> he could not see that the change would be politically deleterious They would not make a Scotsman into a better engineer by confiscating his heirlooms, and their language was an heirloom of the Irish Its usefulness was not immediately obvious, but that was true of most household gods, and yet a tutelary reverence for household gods had often nerved heart and hand for utilitarian contests There was no heresy to the Union in permitting to Ireland that which they promoted in Scotland and in Wales, on the contrary, it was an article of the Unionist creed that within the ambit of the Empire there should be room for the co operation of races, maintaining each its memory of its

own past as a point of departure for converging assaults on the problems of the future.

The Celtic Renaissance in Ireland has a greater hold upon the people even than the United Irish League. What developments it may have who can say? But for weal or for woe it has come to stay, and Mr. Wyndham gives it his benison.

On his administration in Ireland there is not much need to dwell. He began with a bad little blunder in seizing a paper which had thrown mud at "Ned Rex," as the profane Irish Americans call His Gracious Majesty Edward VII., and he did not exactly endear himself to the Irish by his treatment of Sheridan, or by his revival of the Crimes Act for the purpose of giving a few representatives of a crimeless land the privilege of a sojourn in prison. On the other hand he introduced an abortive but well-meant Land Bill, and appointed a first-class Under-Secretary in the person of Sir Antony McDonnell. There is no need to dwell upon these details of an administration which will be judged not by what it did in 1901-2 but what it is trying to do in 1903-4.

Mr. Wyndham has frequently defined the principles of his Irish policy. They begin by a sonorous affirmation of the Unionist shibboleth in terms which, while seemingly uncompromising, might be accepted by every Home Ruler in the land:—

These two islands by the inflexible ordinances of geography, of history, of finance, are linked and must ever be linked and together by ties even closer than those which bind our Colonies to the Mother country.

"Even closer" is an elastic phrase, but if they are to be of the same kind of ties, then Mr. Wyndham's definition is equivalent to the formula of Colonial Home Rule, with a difference to which no Gladstonian would take exception.

Mr. Wyndham has thus defined the two great objects of Unionist Government in Ireland in terms to which Mr. Gladstone would have taken little exception save in the order in which they are stated. Mr. Wyndham said:—

The first of these objects is the suppression of agrarian crime, of intimidation and the protection of liberty. That is a matter of immediate, of urgent, of constant obligation.

Mr. Gladstone would have put the protection and development of liberty first. But that is a detail, for in no way can agrarian crime be so effectively suppressed as by the removal of its causes, as Mr. Wyndham has at last discovered. There is no difference between the Gladstonian and Mr. Wyndham as to his second avowed object, the enlarging of the opportunities for the Irish people. The improvement of means of communication, of industrial processes, of fisheries, the opening up of the west coast, with its sea fisheries, now crippled by the lack of safe harbours and transit facilities, the encouragement of thrift, economic organisation, and self-help by the establishment of agricultural banks and co-operative societies. All these are as much the objects of the Nationalists as of Mr. Wyndham's Unionists.

The essential point is that Mr. Wyndham is now baptised with the spirit of the Irish Revival. He believes in Ireland. He loves the Irish people. To his quick and sympathetic nature the witty and mercurial Celt is much more sympathetic than the more stodgy Englishman. Ireland, like the fair damozel in Spenser's poem, has a singular fascination for the Sir Calidores and Sir Artegalds who stray within



Photograph by] [E. H. Mills.

The Chief Secretary for Ireland.

range of the magic of her charms Mr Arthur Balfour has never cared, and does not now care, for anything so much as for Ireland and the Irish And as it was with the master so it so with his secretary The new Land Bill, the leading contents of which will be found elsewhere, is but the first of the great measures of reconstruction and reconciliation by which the great grandson of Sir E Fitzgerald hopes to realise, and more than realise, the generous aspirations of his ancestor After the Land Question comes Education, and after that again the vital question of the industrial revolution, which will make Ireland the great *entrepot* of the world's commerce Mr Bourke Cochrane sees in the splendid harbours of the West Coast and the ever increasing size of Atlantic ferry boats, a combination pointing irresistibly to the conclusion that Ireland will succeed England as Carthage succeeded Tyre, in the leadership of the world's markets Mr Wyndham largely shares Mr Cochrane's belief, and is already scheming to prepare for the advent of the new day when Ireland will be the landing stage and central clearing house of the commerce of the Old World and the New the prosperous and flourishing middleman between Uncle Sam and John Bull

Of Mr Wyndham's Land Bill I have spoken elsewhere His speech in explaining its provisions was lucid interesting and worthy the occasion and the theme Never before has an Irish Land Bill and there have been forty two been hailed with such a chorus of approval Whether the same good fortune will attend it in its future stages remains to be seen But for the moment all appears serene

The question of questions as to the immediate future is whether if the Land Bill passes Mr Wyndham will have the courage to go forward and add a further extension of local self government to the other schemes which he is incubating for the benefit of Ireland That something will have to be done nobody knows better than Mr Wyndham himself We have governed Ireland in the past by the landlord garrison The antagonistic interests of the two classes enabled us to act on the classic maxim *Divide et impera* The aim of his Bill is to terminate that division If it succeeds we shall be confronted for the first time in the history of Ireland by a united nation The younger occupants of the old castles and country houses in Ireland will take their natural position as leaders of the people with whom their interests will be identical In vain shall we try to keep the new wine of united and revived Nationalism in the shrunken bottle of Castle Government Irish autonomy in one form or another, is the necessary and inevitable corollary of the last legislative exploit of the Unionist Government

V THE RING OF POLYCRATES

Mr Wyndham is not yet forty years of age With the exception of Lord Rosebery, no young man has risen so rapidly in our time to the front rank, or has such a good chance of becoming Prime Minister Between the two men there are many points of contact and many points of contrast Both are aristocrats by birth and democrats by temperament, both have had extraordinary good luck, both are Rhodesians, both are men of letters, both are persons of singular charm But there the resemblance ends Mr Wyndham had the good fortune of having to bear the yoke in his youth, Lord Rosebery was 'lord of himself that heritage of woe Mr Wyndham is in the House of Commons Lord Rosebery in the House of Lords. Mr Wyndham has never had any municipal training, Lord Rosebery's chairmanship of the County Council was one of the most brilliant episodes in his distinguished career Mr Wyndham is passionately devoted to Ireland and the Irish Lord Rosebery is singularly antipathetic to the Irish genius Mr Wyndham but why continue the parallel? The greatest point of contrast is in their temperament Mr Wyndham is of a happy disposition, absorbed in his subject, forgetful of himself, genial expansive, sympathetic, and quick to share his ideas, his aspirations, and his fears with his intimates Lord Rosebery is morbidly self conscious reserved almost to the verge of secretiveness, incapable of frank and generous confidence, and, although he has many followers, how many are there who could by any stretch of language be described as his intimates? You always know where you have Mr Wyndham you never know where you have Lord Rosebery

Of Mr Wyndham as a man of letters I have said but little The style it is said is the man Mr Wyndham's style is a very good style

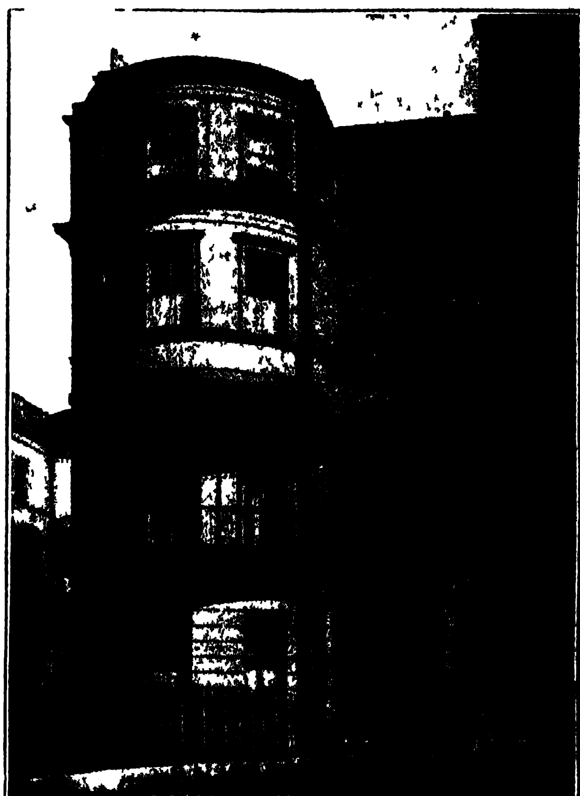
Mr Wyndham has written verse which has not yet been printed—and prose of which his best known work is his introduction to North's Plutarch, published in the Tudor translations His essay on Plutarch is a very finished and scholarly performance, lucidly written with a great charm of style and a thorough mastery of his subject In the course of his critical estimate of Plutarch there occurs a passage which is not only an admirable example of his admirable style, but is also valuable as a clue to his point of view in regarding the theory and practice of politics One sentence, indeed, helps us much to understand the patience with which the Chief Secretary contrives to carry on from day to day in the present Cabinet It is that in which he remarks "that a soldier may as well complain of bullets in a battle as a statesman of stupidity in his colleagues These are the constants of the problem Only on such terms are fighting and ruling to be had 'Constant, indeed, very constant in the present Administration But to our quotation —

How comes it to pass that Plutarch's heroes, being thus prone to compromise, yet fight and die, often at their own hands, for the ideals they uphold? The question is a fair one, and the answer reveals a profound difference between the theory and the practice of politics approved by the ancient world and the theory and practice of politics approved in the England of to day "The good and ill" says Plutarch "do nothing differ but in mean and mediocrity" We might, therefore, expect in his heroes a reluctance to sacrifice all for a difference of degree,

and especially might we suppose that, after deciding an equipoise so nice as that between "authority and lenity," his governors would stake little on their decision. But in a world of adjustment and doubt they are all for compromise in theory, while in action they are extreme. His statesmen, inasmuch as they do respect the "use and manners" of their time, endure all things while they live, and at last die quietly, not for an abstract idea or a sublime emotion, but for the compromise of their day, though they know it for a compromise, and foresee its inevitable destruction. They have no enthusiasm and no ecstasy. Uninspired from without and self-gathered within, they live their lives, or lay them down, for the use and wont of their country. In reading their history an Englishman cannot but be struck by the double contrast between these tendencies of theories and action and the tendencies of theory and action finding favour in England now. Ever extreme in theory, we are all for compromise in fact; proud on the one score of our sincerity, on the other of our common sense. We are fanatics who yet decline to persecute, still less to suffer for our faith. And this temperance of behaviour, following hard on the violent utterance of belief, is apt to show something irrational and tame. The actor stands charged, often unjustly, with a lack of both logic and courage. The Greeks, on the other hand, who found "truth in a union of opposites and the aim of life in its struggle," and the Romans who aped their philosophy and outdid their deeds, are not in Plutarch's pages open to this disparagement. They live or die for their faiths as they found them, and so appear less extravagant and more brave. The temper is illustrated again and again by the manner in which they observe his doctrine that rulers must maintain their authority, and at the same time "bear the follies of their people and companions that are in charge of government with them." To read the "Pericles" or the "Pompeius," the "Julius Cæsar" or the "Cato," is to feel that a soldier may as well complain of bullets in a battle as a statesman of stupidity in his colleagues. These are the constants of the problem. Only on such terms are fighting and ruling to be had. So, too, with "the people," with the many, that is, who have least chance of understanding the game, least voice in its conduct, least stake in its success. If these forget all but yesterday's service, if they look only for to-morrow's reward, the hero is not therefore to complain. This short-lived memory and this short-sighted imagination are constants also. They are regular fences in the course he has set himself to achieve. He must clear them if he can, and fall if he cannot; but he must never complain. They are conditions of success, not excuses for failure; and to name them is to be ridiculous. The Plutarchian hero never does name them.—North's "Plutarch," Introd. xxix.-xxx.

As a speaker Mr. Wyndham is felicitous in his phrases. His description of the Liberal Opposition as a "piebald party with a patchwork programme" was as happy a taunt as any coined in recent years. He is not afraid of letting himself go. He does not forswear purple pages in his oratory, and he conveys to his hearers that pleasant sense of enjoying his own speeches, whereas the Duke of Devonshire always gives the impression that no one is so much bored in the audience as is the speaker on the platform. Mr. Wyndham, as his speech at the Rodin banquet showed, can be as eloquent in French as in English.

He is a human creature, who is true to his friends, adored by his wife, and incapable of playing foul in politics or in anything else. When the obligations of friendship imposed upon him the duty of bearing witness for a Liberal friend, to the detriment of the pocket of a Conservative M.P., he never hesitated. Friendship with him is superior to party. He is not without the ordinary failings of humanity. The Adonis of the Cabinet is sometimes said to fancy himself a little too much, which is not surprising in



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. Wyndham's House in Park Lane.

one who has never lacked the delicate homage of a bevy of fair ladies. But his men friends repudiate this as a calumny. He is a healthy, vigorous, delightful companion, joyous as a boy and full of a boy's *abandon* and good spirits. He eats too rapidly and smokes too much for the doctors, but his health is good, and after all if Mr. Chamberlain can take no exercise and smoke cigars without end, Mr. Wyndham, who rides an hour every morning before breakfast, ought to be proof against the ill effects of his cigarettes.

Mr. Wyndham lives at 35, Park Lane, not far from Dudley House, the town house of Mr. J. B. Robinson. The long room which he shaped and decorated after his fancy is characteristic of the man. Its walls of dark green, its relics of Byron and of Shelley, its pictures and its furnishing afford an appropriate setting for the Chief Secretary, who, although vivacious and amusing in Society, nevertheless is more capable than most men of enjoying his own company in solitude.

If Mr. Wyndham were wise he would take warning by the fate of Polycrates. Let him throw away his ring, or whatever most cherished possession corresponds thereto. For all things have gone too well with him for mortal man. And the warning preserved by Herodotus still holds true.

DIARY FOR MARCH.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 2.—Troops are sent from Aden to Dthali. The Pope completes his ninety-third year. Debate in the Prussian Chamber on the action of the Roman Catholic Bishop of Treves. President Roosevelt defends his negro policy as both just and constitutional.

March 3. Twenty-fifth anniversary of the coronation of Pope Leo XIII celebrated at St. Peter's, Rome. Ratifications of the Alaska treaty exchanged at Washington. Mr. Roosevelt signs the Philippine Coinage Bill. American Congress adopt the Conference report on the Immigration Bill. Demonstration in London, of the National Union of Teachers, in favour of a directly elected Board of Education.

March 4. Lord Milner opens conference, at Johannesburg, on the construction of new railways in Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. American Congress concludes its session. American Naval Appropriation Bill is passed by a compromise between the two Houses. It appropriates $81,000,000 dols. to U.S.A. naval purposes. President Roosevelt summons an extra session of the Senate. General election in Japan.

March 5. Mr. Balfour receives a deputation on the subject of the Food Supply of Great Britain in time of War. Sir Gordon Sprigg announces that the Cape Parliament will be dissolved after next Session. American Senate reassembles at request of President Roosevelt to consider the Isthmian Canal Treaty and the Reciprocity Treaty with Cuba.

March 6.—London Chamber of Commerce meets in conference to consider the new German Customs Tariff.



Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

The late General Sir Hector Macdonald.

March 7. Miners of Lancashire and Cheshire decide by a great majority to strike in aid of the South Wales Miners, if the latter are forced to strike in order to secure their demands. Railway Conference at Johannesburg approves of the construction of seven new lines. The Zifteh barrage, midway between Cairo and the sea, is opened by the Khedive. Demonstration in Budapest against the Army Bills.

March 9.—Lord Penrhyn commences a libel suit in the King's Bench Division against Mr. W. J. Parry. Heavy rainfall in South Australia, the best early fall for many years. Determined opposition in Holland to the Government Strikes Bill. The bishop of Treves withdraws his declaration against the Government's Girls' High School at Treves. A summary of the Navy Estimates is published for the year 1903-4, with Lord Selborne's statement.

March 10.—Conference opened by Lord Milner in Bloemfontein to discuss Customs tariffs, the native question, and alien immigration. Newfoundland Assembly agrees to renew the French shore *modus vivendi* for another year. Debate in the French Chamber on foreign relations. Budget Committee of the Reichstag effects several reductions in the Naval Estimates. The Pope receives a deputation from the Catholic Union of Great Britain. Mr. Justice Buckley decides in favour of a criminal proceeding being taken against Mr. Whitaker Wright. Free Church Council meets at Brighton.

March 11. Foreign affairs discussed in the French Chamber. In Bulgaria, General Paprikoff, the War Minister, returns his portfolio and secures the acceptance of his programme, with modification. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York receive a deputation at Lambeth Palace from Unionist members of Parliament calling attention to the lack of discipline among the clergy. Rev. A. J. Mason elected Master of Pembroke College. Warrant issued for the arrest of Mr. Whitaker Wright. Report of the Royal Commission on University Education in Ireland issued ... National Labour Congress held in London.

March 12. The Tsar issues a manifesto dealing with religion and the conditions of Russian village life. Debate on the religious Orders in the French Chamber. It is thought possible that the consideration of the Strikes Bill in Holland will be deferred till after Easter. Free Church Council concludes its sitting at Brighton.

March 13. Budget Committee of the Reichstag reduces the general purposes vote for Kiao-chau by one half. A deputation from the National Labour Education League waits on the President of the Board of Education. Amnesty for war offences proclaimed in Natal. In the Penrhyn libel case a verdict for Lord Penrhyn, with £500 damages, is recorded.

March 14.—Mr. Chamberlain arrives in London. Mr. Whitaker Wright arrested in New York. Mr. Cecil Bendall elected Professor of Sanscrit in Cambridge University.

March 15. Sokoto occupied by Northern Nigerian troops.

March 16.—Riots occur at Coimbra, in Portugal, owing to the refusal of the inhabitants to pay rates. Mr. Chamberlain resumes his duties at the Colonial Office.

March 17. Viceroy of India forwards to the India Office the principal figures of the financial statement. German Foreign Secretary makes a statement in the Reichstag on the evacuation of Shanghai. Conflict between the Ministry and the King of Greece continues. Debate on the economic compact with Hungary begins in the Reichsrath in Vienna. Sir M. Foster is appointed to the Professorship of Physiology at Cambridge University. Payment of the first instalment from Venezuela to Germany is made.

March 18. The German Reichstag upholds the decision of Budget Committee; it reduces the estimates for military expenditure in China by 3,000,000 marks. The American

Senate, by 73 votes against 5, ratifies the Panama Canal Treaty as it was negotiated by Mr Hay and Señor Herran The Indian Budget is well received; the excise duty on salt is lowered

March 19 — The Home Secretary receives a deputation from associations operating for the suppression of the white slave traffic, and gives valuable official support to the work of the National Vigilance Association Lord Grenfell, the retiring Governor, leaves Malta Dr Bonilla, the revolutionary leader of Honduras, captures Santa Barbara The commission on the anthracite coal strike reports to President Roosevelt. Mr Cleveland announces himself as a candidate for the U S Presidency

March 20 — Mr Chamberlain is presented by the City Corporation with an address of congratulation on the completion of his mission to South Africa A meeting of the Governors of St George's Hospital to consider the expediency of removing the Hospital to a larger site, if such can be found The discussion of the Budget for 1903 takes place in the French Chamber Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria accepts General Papinkoff's resignation The Inter-colonial Conference at Bloemfontein agree unanimously to their resolutions on the Native Labour question A deputation from the British Central African Chamber of Commerce strongly protests against the proposal to draft native labour from the Protectorate to work the mines at Johannesburg

March 21 — Senor Castro resigns the Presidency of Venezuela The report on the American coal strike is published The Denaby miners' strike, having lasted thirty nine weeks, is ended Discussion in the Hungarian Chamber on the causes which led the students of Budapest to riot

March 23 — Lord Lansdowne receives a deputation from Missionary Societies who protest against the proposed exportation of native labour from Central to South Africa Conference on Licensing question (presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury) held at Westminster Guildhall Serious riots in Trinidad owing to opposition to a new waterworks scheme Terms of peace arranged with the insurgents in Uruguay It is announced that all political prisoners in Cape Colony will be released as soon as possible

March 24 The police fire on the mob in Trinidad, and there are 53 casualties Governor of Ceylon, replying to a question in the Legislative Council, states that grave charges are made against Sir Hector Macdonald who will return to Ceylon to meet the charges before a Court Martial Earthquake shocks experienced in the Midland Counties Inter-Colonial Conference at Bloemfontein concludes a draft Customs Convention

March 25 — Chamber of Commerce of Trinidad ask for the recall of the Governor and officials President Castro withdraws his resignation Austro-Hungarian War Minister forbids officers on active service and in the reserve to join the Anti-Duelling League Mr Whitaker Wright's application to the American Courts for bail is refused

March 26 — President Roosevelt declines the Kaiser's invitation to send the American North Atlantic Squadron to the Kiel regatta, as the proposed plans for the naval cruise do not permit of acceptance

March 27 The text of the Irish Land Bill is issued The American Delegate on the Bankers' Commission, under instructions from the States Department, presents the Indemnity Bond for signature by the representatives of the Chinese Government it sets forth the Bond is payable in silver taels

March 28 Cuban Senate ratifies reciprocity treaty with United States on condition of the President calling an extra Session of Congress in the Autumn Dutch Government declines against the adjournment of its Strikes Bill but will make important modifications in the measure Mr Gladstone's statue is placed in Westminster Abbey

March 30 Gen Sir Hector Macdonald, who committed suicide in Paris, was buried in Edinburgh .. Gen Booth "welcomed home" at the Albert Hall

March 31 The King left Portsmouth for Portugal.

By-Elections.

March 5 — On the retirement of Mr Lecky there is an election at Dublin University Result —

Mr J H Campbell, K C (Official U) 1,492
Mr A W Samuels, K C (Unofficial U) .. 1,421

Majority . 71

March 9 — Mr C R Devlin returned unopposed for Galway in the room of Mr Arthur Lynch

March 11 On the retirement of Lord Charles Beresford, a vacancy occurs in Woolwich Result

Mr W Crooks (Lab) 8,687
Mr G Drage (C) 5,458

Labour majority . 3,229

The Conservative majority in 1895 was 2 805

March 17 On the retirement of Colonel Brookfield there is an election in the Rye Division of Sussex Result

Dr C F Hutchinson (L) 4,910
Mr E Boyle (C) 4,376

Liberal majority 534

In 1900 the Conservative majority was 2,489

March 20 On the retirement of Mr Archdale an election takes place in North Fermanagh Result —

Mr E Mitchell (Ind Land Purchase) 2,407
Captain Craig (C) 2,255

Majority 152

March 26 On the death of Mr Leigh Bennett (C) a vacancy occurs in the Chertsey Division of Surrey Result of the poll

Mr J A Fyler (C) 5,700
Mr H H Longman (L) . 4,529

Conservative majority 1,171

At the election in 1900 the Conservative majority was 2,287

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

March 2 Lord Tweedmouth calls attention to the Blue book relating to affairs in Venezuela speeches by Lord Avebury, Lord Lansdowne and Lord Rosebery

March 5 Military organisation speeches by Lord Carrington, Lord Hardwicke, Lord Selborne, Lord Spencer, and Lord Lansdowne Lord Carrington's amendment negatived by 51 votes to 15

March 9 Registration of Writs in Scotland Bill read a first time

March 10 Second reading of Prevention of Corruption Bill Grenadier Guards statement by Lord Roberts

March 12 Second reading of the Shops (Hours of Closing) Bill, speeches by Lord Avebury, Archbishop of Canterbury, and others

March 13 Macedonia statement by Lord Lansdowne.

March 16 Licensing Question statement by Lord Chancellor

March 17 Second reading of Bank Holidays (Ireland) Bill.

March 19 Several Bills advanced a stage

March 20 Lord Avebury's Shop (Early Closing) Bill, Prevention of Corruption Bill and other Bills pass the Committee stage

March 23 Third reading of Bank Holidays (Ireland) Bill

March 24 Council for National Defence: speeches by Lord Rosebery, Lord Goschen, Lord Selborne

March 26 — Consolidated Fund Bill (No 1) passes through all its stages

March 27 Second reading of Prevention of Cruelty to Children (Amendment) Bill Imperial Defence: speeches by Lord Ripon, Lord Hardwicke, Lord Spencer, and the Duke of Devonshire Third reading of Prevention of Corruption Bill.

House of Commons

March 2 New writ for Galway Sir G Bartley and Lord H Cecil oppose the issue of a writ during this Session, but their amendment is rejected by 248 votes against 45 Mr McKenna moves to reduce the vote of £69,600 for East African Protectorate, amendment is negatived by 141 votes against 79 and the vote agreed to

March 3 In Committee of Supply the consideration of Supplementary Estimates is resumed The Colonial Conference speeches by Mr E Robertson, Mr Gibson Bowles, Mr Austen Chamberlain, Lord Stanley, Sir Charles Dilke, Mr Bryce, and Chancellor of Exchequer The million for the S A Constabulary speeches by Mr Lough, Mr Bowles, Sir John Gorst and Mr Churchill

March 4 —Report of Supply Supplementary vote of £1,016,000 for Colonial services Mr Austen Chamberlain makes a statement the Opposition holding that the objections which had been raised to the vote in Supply still held good challenged a division Vote confirmed by a majority of only 43 163 votes to 120 Government Bill is introduced to amend the law with regard to the employment of children Mr Gerald Balfour moves a Select Committee of the House to inquire into Municipal Trading speeches by Mr Broadhurst and Mr Burns

March 5 Case of the Grenadier Guards, explanation by Mr Brodrick Committee of Defence, speech by Mr Balfour whose resolution is agreed to Second reading of Naval Forces Bill Penrhyn Dispute Mr W Jones's amendment negatived by only 30 votes

March 6 Innkeepers Liability Bill, and Sale of Intoxicating Liquors on Saturdays (Ireland) Bill read a second time

March 9 Army Estimates Military training, speeches by Mr Brodrick, Sir H Campbell Bannerman, and Sir Charles Dilke

March 10 Army Estimates Mr Brodrick makes his statement for the War Office

March 11 Army Estimates Mr Guest's amendment, speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Dr Farquharson Mr Brodrick Sir E Grey, Sir H Campbell Bannerman, and others Amendment is defeated by a majority of 91 votes The case of Colonel Kinloch is explained by Mr Brodrick

March 12 —Army Estimates on the vote of £9,647,000 for pay, speeches by Mr Churchill, Mr Brodrick, Lord Stanley, Mr Labouchere, and others Division, for a reduction, 80 against 223, Government majority 143 Second reading of Suburban Electric Railway Bill Mr Bowles asks questions on the increase of the fleet, Mr Labouchere on the Grenadier Guards, and Mr McNeill on Mr Whitaker Wright

March 13 —Second reading Church Discipline Bill introduced by Mr Austin Taylor, speeches by Sir W Harcourt and Mr Balfour Second reading carried by 190 votes to 130

March 16 Mr Chamberlain has hearty reception on his return from South Africa Supply Mr Arnold Forster explains the Navy Estimates Mr Gibson Bowles moves an amendment, which is supported by Sir J Gorst, but is lost by 203 votes against 57

March 17 —Navy Estimates speeches by Mr Buchanan Sir J Colomb, Sir C Dilke, Mr E Robertson Mr Arnold Forster, Mr Labouchere moves to reduce the vote but his amendment is negatived by 252 against 27 British and Colonial Trade, House counted out

March 18 Army Estimates Mr Vicary Gibbs moves a reduction of 3,000 men, speeches by Mr Beckett, Mr A Elliot and Mr Brodrick Mr Gibbs's amendment is lost by 246 votes against 73 Self government in Wales, speeches by Mr W Jones and Mr Long

March 19 Committee of Supply, vote on account Mr Bryce asks the Colonial Secretary for information on the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, speeches by Mr Chamberlain, Mr Keir Hardie, Mr Peel, Mr Whitley, Mr Lloyd-George and Mr Labouchere Education speeches by Dr. Macnamara, Sir John Gorst, Mr Bryce, Mr Burns, Sir W Anson and others Second reading of London United Tramways Bill.

March 20 —Second reading of Machinery Bill

March 23 —Report of Supply The Navy, speeches by Mr Labouchere, Sir R Reid, Mr Gibson Bowles, Mr Arnold-Forster, Sir W Allan and others Allocation of claims under the Gold Mining Law of the Transvaal, speeches by Mr Keir Hardie and Mr Chamberlain The Crofters of Scotland. London County Council (General Powers) Bill, speeches by Sir F Banbury, Mr Burns Macedonia speeches by Mr. Bryce and Viscount Cranborne

March 24 Native Labour in South Africa, speeches by Sir C Dilke, Sir John Gorst, Sir W Harcourt, and Mr Chamberlain Second reading Employment of Children Bill.

March 25 Mr Chamberlain, replying to Mr Buxton, confirms the news of serious rioting in Trinidad Mr Wyndham introduces the Irish Land Bill, which is read a first time, the outside sum to be advanced is £100,000,000, to cover fifteen years speeches by Mr J W Russell Mr Healy, Sir H Campbell Bannerman and others Enlistment for the Army, speeches by Mr Bryce Mr Peel, Lord Stanley, and others

March 26 Army Estimates, speeches by Mr Brodrick, Mr W Crooks Sir C Dilke Sir J Gorst Mr Burns, and others Navy Estimates, speeches by Sir W Allan Mr Pretyman, Mr Fenwick Sir C Dilke and Mr Arnold Forster, the vote is agreed to Third reading Consolidated Fund (No 1) Bill

March 27 Land Values Assessment and Rating Bill, second reading moved by Dr Macnamara, speeches by Sir H Campbell-Bannerman and Mr Grant Lawson The second reading is rejected on division by 188 votes against 170 majority 13

March 30 Naval and military subjects discussed in Committee of Supply

SPEECHES.

March 3 Dr Macnamara on educational work of London

March 4 M Cambon, the French Ambassador in London, on the importance to the whole world of a good understanding between France and Great Britain Mr Balfour in London, in praise of the Government and criticising Lord Rosebery

March 5 —Mr Balfour on food supply in time of war

March 6 Mr Balfour on the history of the Bible

March 16 M Jaurès at Denain on the Socialist programme

March 17 Mr Asquith on the urgency of Law Reform

March 18 Mr Balfour on licensing and compensation

March 19 Sir H Campbell Bannerman at Leeds, on the extravagance of the present Government Count von Bülow, in Berlin, on Foreign Affairs

March 20 Mr Merriman at Berkeley East on the true peace and prosperity of South Africa Mr Chamberlain, in London, on South Africa and his tour through that country

March 23 M Delcassé on the Macedonian question

March 25 Lord Curzon at Calcutta on the Indian budget and the momentous change in India's foreign relations

March 26 Mr Asquith at St Albans, on Liberal policy Mr Bryce, at Rochester on the evils of the Education Act

OBITUARY.

March 1 Mr John Temple Leader (Florence) 93 Rev J G Rogers (Melbourne) 98

March 4 Mr J H Shorthouse (author of "John Inglesant"), 68

March 5 Lieut Colonel G F R Henderson, 48 Dr. Illsborough, R C Bishop of Salford, 66

March 7 Mr Leigh Bennett M P, 50 Dr Hely-Hutchinson (Musselburgh) 70

March 11 Rev W J Woods, Secretary of Congregational Union 54 Mr A J Horton New Zealand, journalist

March 12 Rev G Bradley, D D (Dean of Westminster), 81.

March 15 —Major Gen Sir G Whitmore (New Zealand), 72.

March 17 Mr W S Caine M P, 61 Admiral P P Tyrtoff (Russian Minister of Marine), 66 Hon William Rolleston (New Zealand) Canon Frederick Phillips, 84

March 20 Mr C G Leland ("Hans Breitmann"), 78 Mr John Ross (Australia), 86 Prebendary Hugh Penton Currie, 48

March 22 - Dean Farrar, 71

March 25 —Rev G R Prynne, 84 General Sir Hector Macdonald, 50

THE MANIFESTO OF THE TSAR.

A LITERAL TRANSLATION FROM THE RUSSIAN TEXT.

THE Western world was startled on March 12 by the receipt of dispatches from St. Petersburg announcing the publication of a Manifesto by the Tsar, which the Russian press were said to have recognised as the most important measure of reform a Russian Tsar had foreshadowed since the decree by which Alexander II. emancipated the serfs. The summaries sent over the wires suggested that the Tsar had declared his intention to relax the severity of the laws which enable M. Pobedonostzeff to persecute all non-Orthodox Christians who are sufficiently in earnest to endeavour to convert sinners from the error of their ways, and to extend the civil liberties of the Russian peasants. A pæan of praise went up from the Western press. Those who were most friendly to Russia and its ruler rejoiced the most heartily of all.

But, alas! our jubilation and thanksgiving were premature. When the official text of the Manifesto in the original Russian reached London we experienced a painful disillusion. Why, the reader can discover for himself by perusing the following literal translation of the Imperial proclamation.

We, Nicholas the Second, by the Grace of God, Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, Tsar of Poland, Grand Prince of Finland, etc., etc., etc.,

Announce to all Our trusty subjects:

By the Will of Providence ascending our Ancestral Throne, we took a sacred vow before the Face of the Highest and before Our conscience to guard as sacred the immemorial foundations of the Russian Power, and to dedicate Our life to the service of the beloved Fatherland.

In indefatigable labours concerning our subjects We found a path to the realisation of the people's good in the spirit of the memorable deeds of Our Autocratic Ancestors, and above all of Our unforgotten Father.

It pleased Almighty God in His inscrutable way to cut short prematurely the Autocratic labours of Our beloved Father and thereby to place upon Us the sacred duty of completing the work begun by Him of strengthening order and truth in the Russian Land as required by the continually arising necessities of public life.

To Our deep regret Sedition, engendered partly by designs inimical to the order of the State and partly by infatuation with principles strange to Russian life, [illegible] obstacles in the way of the general labours towards ameliorating the prosperity of the people. This Sedition agitating minds diverts them from productive labour and not seldom leads to the ruin of young forces dear to Our heart and necessary to their families and to the Fatherland.

Requiring from all executors of Our will both from the highest and the lowest resolute opposition to all violation of the normal course of popular life, and relying upon the honest fulfilment by all and each of their official and social duties, We, with unshakable determination to satisfy immediately the ripening needs of the State, have considered it good:

To strengthen the undeviating observance by the authorities in matters concerning faith, of the covenants of tolerance laid down in the fundamental laws of the Russian Empire, which reverently respecting the Orthodox Church as first and dominant permit to all our subjects of non-Orthodox and foreign faiths the free practice of their faiths and ceremonies according to their rite.

To continue the active realisation of measures directed toward improving the material condition of the Orthodox rural clergy, increasing the fruitful participation of the clergy in the spiritual and social life of their flocks.

In correspondence with the impending problems in the consolidation of popular economy, to direct the activity of the State credit institutions, especially of the nobles' and peasants' land banks, to the greater increase and development of the prosperity of the local nobility and peasantry, the fundamental bases of Russian rural life.

The work proposed by Us in the revision of legislation concerning the rural order, after its first execution in a manner indicated by Us, to transfer locally for its further elaboration and in order to make it accord with local peculiarities to government councils with the close participation of worthy workers invested with public trust. To place at the base of these labours the inviolability of the communal order of peasant land tenure, at the same time seeking means to facilitate the leaving of the commune by individual peasants.

Immediately to take measures to abolish communal liability for the payment of taxes which is burdensome for the peasants.

To reform the governmental and district administration in order to strengthen the methods for directly satisfying the multifarious needs of rural life by the labours of local persons, guided by a strong and legal authority, rigorously responsible to Us.

To bring about as an object involved in the further ordering of local economy, the approximation of the communal administration with the activity of the parochial trustees of Orthodox Churches where such is possible.

Calling upon all our trusty subjects to co-operate with Us in confirming in the family, the school and in social life those moral principles by which alone, under the shelter of Autocratic Power, the popular well being and the conviction of each in the security of his rights may increase. We command our Ministers and Chiefs of separate departments to whose jurisdiction these problems relate to submit to Us their opinions as to the manner of executing what We have decided upon.

May Almighty God send His blessing on our Imperial labours, and may He help Us, with the close unity of all the loyal sons of the Fatherland, to fulfil our projects for perfecting the order of the State by the establishment of a durable organisation of local life, which is the chief condition of the prosperity of our power, on the firm bases of Faith, Law, and Authority.

Given in St. Petersburg on the 26th day of February in the year One thousand nine hundred and three from the birth of Christ, in the ninth year of Our reign.

Subscribed with His Imperial Majesty's Own hand.

NICHOLAS.

The above is a close translation of the Russian phraseology. What it means it is impossible for us Westerners to understand. But it does not announce, what it was believed to foreshadow, the introduction of religious liberty and the extension of popular representative institutions.

THE GENESIS OF THE MANIFESTO.

The story which is most generally credited as to the genesis of the Manifesto is that it is due to the representations made by M. Demtchinsky, meteorologist, engineer and landed proprietor, who, after contributing freely to the columns of the *Novoe Vremya*, was received in audience by the Tsar. He spoke his mind freely as to the evil state of the country, and being asked to embody his views in writing, drew up a report in which he set forth with brutal frankness the defects of the existing system, and expounded "a whole system of reform in three divisions. The result of all this was that Plehve

was sent for, and ordered, in the first place, to get the Manifesto ready, and then to organise various commissions to carry out the proposed reforms."

The Manifesto, says the correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, was

... to be a clear and concise statement of what the Tsar wishes to do for the welfare of his people, and, as it issued from the hands of officials who had no intention of doing what they were told, it was tantamount to nothing, for what was given with the one hand was fully taken away by the other.

But nevertheless the Tsar means business, and the Ministry of the Interior is working under high pressure. According to the *Standard* correspondent at Odessa, who wrote on the 19th inst.:—

During the last ten days the Tsar has been daily giving audiences to Provincial Governors and Sub-Governors, who continue to reach the capital from all parts of the Empire in Europe pursuant to Imperial summons.

DR. DILLON'S ESTIMATE.

Dr. E. J. Dillon contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a thoughtful and discriminating estimate of the Manifesto. No man is better qualified to appreciate the famous document and its real value.

THE AUTHOR OF THE MANIFESTO.

Dr. Dillon says:—

The instinctive impulses of Tsar Nicholas II. are happy, humane and seasonable, and in this they differ considerably from the deliberate and Penelopean acts of many of his advisers. With a keen eye on the trend of political affairs he is ever on the alert for some generous idea, some practical measure which shall fire his subjects with social hope and, by knitting their interests more closely together, weld all classes in one organic whole. The present manifesto is a striking case in point. It is evidently the product on the one hand of complex processes which have been at work in Russian society for fifteen years at least, as well as of economic and cultural changes, the significance of which has not yet been fully gauged; and on the other of the Tsar's lively sensibility to these quickly shifting conditions, and of his sincere desire to bestow upon the 136 million of his subjects, such breadth and fulness of national life as he himself believes them capable of enjoying.

The Manifesto, which was promulgated on March 11th, is the expression of heartfelt wish to satisfy the needs of the people and the utterance of a reasonable hope that they will help him to solve the arduous problem. It may, consequently, be likened to a piece of white paper with a single text, and all criticism of its merits be postponed until the essay on the text has been written. To speak of it as a Magna Charta of constitutionalism is premature and misleading.

WHAT THE MANIFESTO MEANS.

This document is neither a Magna Charta nor a declaration of rights. It is the expression of His Majesty's intention to have the old forms, which the modern man even in Russia has outgrown, adjusted to latter-day requirements. Religion is, the Tsar rightly holds, the most solid groundwork of the nation's wellbeing; and recognising the fact that religion is not identical with any particular church, he deems it expedient "to strengthen the undeviating observance by the authorities who have to do with matters of creed—of the principles of tolerance laid down by the fundamental laws of the Russian Empire which, gratefully recognising the Orthodox Church as chief and predominant, bestow upon all our subjects of other religions and upon all foreign communions freedom of belief and of worship according to their respective rights." Few passages of the Manifesto will evoke more heated discussion than this, but nothing could be gained by commenting at this early stage upon words of wisdom which possess no further meaning than that which future legislation on the subject will put into them.

THE QUESTION OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

One of the laws at present in force in the Empire to which exception is widely taken deals with the religion of children, one of whose parents is a member of the Orthodox Church, and prescribes that every such child shall be brought up as a member of that communion, even though both its parents desire to enrol it in another.

Whether the Manifesto will react upon that article of the Penal Code, it is of course impossible to foretell with certainty, but it would be rash to assume that the Statute will be repealed. On the contrary, the position assigned to the Orthodox Church as "chief and predominant" would appear meaningless without some such privileges which the others do not possess.

THE GERM OF FUTURE DEVELOPMENT.

The changes in the organisation of the village community which are foreshadowed in the Manifesto are less likely to interest foreigners than those which fall within the sphere of religion or politics. But to the Russian peasant it is a matter of supreme moment. One passage of the Imperial proclamation deserves special notice. It is that which contains a promise that the agrarian law will be revised, and that the schemes of improvement formulated will be discussed in provincial government councils "with the closest collaboration of the worthiest public men invested with the confidence of the public."

If the Manifesto is, as many Russians hope and profess to believe, a new departure in domestic policy, the beginning of a new era of representative Government, this promise then is assuredly the germ from which it will ultimately spring. Nor is there any good ground for doubting that the powers of the Zemstvos will be somewhat extended, that a certain degree of influence upon agricultural legislation will be vouchsafed to them, and that the number of their members will be considerably increased. But it seems equally certain that a long time must elapse before all these reforms can be embodied in legislation. Moreover whatever the nature of the concrete results which the Manifesto will finally bring forth, it may be unhesitatingly assumed that Constitutional Government, even in the mild form in which it is now pining away in Central Europe, is not among the innovations contemplated by the Tsar.

M. LEROY-BEAULIEU'S VIEWS.

M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, who writes in *La Revue* for March 1st, is puzzled at the Manifesto, as well he may be, seeing that he seems only to have at hand the inaccurate version first telegraphed to Western Europe. For that reason also he receives the Manifesto, on the whole, sympathetically, and hopes that it will initiate the emancipation of the Russian conscience and the emancipation of the worker. He apparently regards the clause about religious tolerance as if it promised to change the law, which it did in translation, but not in the original, which as given above specifically states that the present law is good enough. Still he calls the promise vague. One thing he sees nothing but good in if it is carried out, and that is the making of it easier for the peasant to release himself from the communal bonds. This, he says, would mean a great transformation for the Empire.

MR. NORMAN'S VIEWS.

The editor of the *World's Work* (English edition) says he doesn't understand the Manifesto. We need no further evidence that it is not understandable. But like everyone who reads the Manifesto carefully, he sees therein a dual influence:—

If the truth could be known—it seldom or never is known in Russia—it would probably be found that the first draft of the imperial utterance was far in advance of that which now sees the light. Nobody who has been in a position to learn of the character and aspirations of the Tsar will doubt for a moment that tolerance, sympathy, and enlightenment are the mainsprings of his latest action. Unfortunately other influences, against which even a Tsar sometimes struggles in vain, have cast these lofty intentions into a mould which virtually obscures their character and objects.

SIR ANTONY MACDONNELL AND THE KING.

ARE MINISTERS GOING IN FOR HOME RULE?

THE *National Review*, quoting from Mr. Walt Wellman's admirable series of letters on the Irish question in the Chicago *Record Herald*, calls attention, with evident alarm, to the American's assertion that the Unionist Government is preparing to carry Home Rule. Mr Wellman says:—

Sir Antony MacDonnell, the Under Secretary at the Castle, is just as anxious to have the land question settled, and to have Home Rule follow in the wake of that settlement, as Mr Redmond or Mr O'Brien or Mr O'Connor. He makes no secret of the fact that he is here with a purpose, with a plan, and that he is loyally backed up therein at the London end of the wire"—*i.e.*, by the Chief Secretary. "Ireland is just as much entitled"—so Mr Wellman interprets Sir A. MacDonnell's ideas—"to local self-government as Canada, or Australia, or Cape Colony, or New Zealand. It is best for Ireland to have Home Rule and best for England to give it to Ireland. But Home Rule cannot come until the land question is settled, and Sir Antony hopes and expects to solve the land question." Mr Wellman, whose account of the situation professes to be based on personal interviews with the Under Secretary and others, says:—Between him (Sir A. MacDonnell) and his chief there is, of course, a thorough understanding. Mr Wyndham knew what he was about when he prevailed on this really great Irishman to undertake the task.

Before Sir Antony MacDonnell accepted the Under Secretaryship he had an interview with the King (he was introduced, the writer says, I believe by Lord Lansdowne). He demanded and received a pledge that he should have a free hand. "I am an Irishman, a Roman Catholic, a Nationalist, and a Home Ruler," he said to the King. "If now you want me to go to Ireland, knowing what I am and what I want to do, I am willing to go." The King urged him to take up the work, and promised his hearty support in all the effort which should be made to find a solution of the Irish problem.

That Home Rule for Ireland will speedily follow the settlement of the land question is the belief of nearly all the public men I have talked with, both here (in Dublin) and in London. In his second letter, dated the twenty-eighth of the same month, Mr Wellman quotes the striking statement of his opinion made to him by a member of the Cabinet—one who has had not a little to do with shaping the legislation now under consideration for the reconstruction of Ireland. In this person's opinion: "It is impossible to make Englishmen out of Irishmen, and it is foolish to try to do so. Ireland must remain a member of the British Empire, but it should have, and is to have, a national entity under some form of Home Rule." The meaning of this declaration, Mr Wellman infers, is that the Balfour Ministry is determined to put an end, once for all, to what is known as the Irish Question, following up the land settlement by a Home Rule scheme. Ireland, he calculates, is "ready and fit for Home Rule. Once the land question is settled it would be the height of folly for England to go on trying to rule Ireland at Westminster when the Irish are prepared to do it so much better for themselves."

THE *Quiver* contains its usual quantum of readable matter. I note as especially interesting the account given in "Once a Tavern now a Sunday School" of the way in which the public houses of Birmingham are being converted into adult Sunday schools:—

There are six of these beneficial agencies at work in the poorer districts of Birmingham, in addition to the ordinary early morning schools, and as opportunities arise to acquire suitable premises, on the expiration of the surrendered licences, the work will be enlarged, and by this means many a wilderness will be transformed into a fruitful garden.

"THE MACEDONIAN CLAIMANTS."

MR WILLIAM MILLER, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on "The Macedonian Claimants," deals in particular with the Greeks and Albanians, who have been rather left out of account by most writers. The Greeks, at present, actually sympathise with the Turks:—

It is curious, if somewhat disheartening, to find that at Athens at this moment the Bulgarians, not the Turks, are regarded as the worst enemies of the national aspirations in Macedonia. No student of the Eastern question will be surprised at this sudden and kaleidoscopic change since the war of 1897. But well-meaning philanthropists, who hope against hope and believe against history that all the Christian races of the East will join hands in a common crusade against the Turks, will scarcely credit what is an undoubted fact. For some months past—in fact ever since the Macedonian question became acute—the Greek Press has been administering strong stimulants to the Sultan to send more troops to Macedonia along that self-same railway which, barely six years ago, the Bulgarians were loudly implored to cut, so that the advance of Edhem Pasha into Thessaly might be checked! Only a few days ago I read a leading article in one of the chief Athenian journals, in which Turkish outrages in Macedonia were denied, the recent atrocities, narrated by the special correspondent of the *Daily News*, were declared to be inventions, and the behaviour of the Turkish troops was declared to have been better than that of many other nations would have been under similar provocation!

ALBANIA.

The Albanians, according to Professor Virchow, have the most intellectual skulls in Europe. According to Dr Dillon, who deals with them in the later part of the review, they also have the toughest:—

In their love of bloodshed and horror of humdrum and [illegible] lives they resemble the Kurds, and feel like them that they have a better right to exist and thrive than the inferior races who are on earth merely for their sakes. Vendetta and hospitality are the two tribal customs, the strict observance of which makes the most profound impression on the foreigner. Not only do sanguinary feuds rage for generations between two tribes, but also between two families of the same tribe, and hundreds of persons are sacrificed at sight to propitiate the blood-thirsty shades of parents or forbears. It has been calculated that about twenty-five per cent. of the entire population die violent deaths. But the prospect has no terror for the Albanian, whose proverb expresses his feelings on the subject: "Dying is a plague, but it is half a plague to live." At times large tracts of land are given over to these sanguinary encounters, and, curiously enough, while any man passing there may be shot down by his enemy or the enemy of his tribe, a woman is allowed to go her way unmolested. Hospitality, too, is carried to extraordinary lengths, and the murderer of a man can trust his victim's family to spare his life once he has gained the shelter of their home.

DO WE STARVE OUR CONVICTS?—In *Pearson's* for April the interesting and instructive series of papers by a ticket-of-leave man is continued. The third instalment of "Seven Years' Penal" by one who has served it takes us first to Dartmoor and then leaves us at Parkhurst. It is to be hoped that the Home Secretary will have his attention drawn to the statements made by the writer, especially as to the slow starvation of the prisoners. He declares that an eminent financier who was doing time was so pinched with hunger that he stole some tallow used to grease the cartwheels and devoured it, while another convict was so hunger-bitten that he actually devoured a live frog which crossed his path. He reports that the new dietary introduced on September 1st fell far short of what was expected of it.

THE REAL MONROE DOCTRINE.

A [illegible] DESTINY FOR SOUTH AMERICA

THE *North American Review* for March contains a very important contribution signed "A Jeffersonian Democrat on the Monroe Doctrine and the Venezuela Affair." The article is very significant, and ought to be carefully read by English and German politicians who imagine that the non-acquisition of American territory represents the extreme development of the Doctrine. So far from this being the case, the Jeffersonian Democrat makes out a very good case for the proposition that the Monroe Doctrine not only prohibits territorial acquisition altogether but imperatively forbids the acquiring of any kind of influence over the destinies of the South American Republics. The seizure of customs or permanent financial control, argues the writer, from the Egyptian precedent, does mean domination over the republics, and might conceivably give European Governments more power over a defaulting State than even its nominal inclusion in their dominions.

NO VIOLENCE IN DEBT COLLECTION.

The writer, however, does not maintain that no seizure of customs should be allowed at all. Damages for injuries inflicted might properly be taken if payment is refused. But England, Germany and Italy in the present venture are attempting to gain the payment of ordinary debts never pronounced upon by the Venezuelan Courts. The writer is therefore much annoyed with President Roosevelt's Government for not standing out against the claim to collect ordinary debts by violent methods. Mr. Roosevelt said:—

"We do not guarantee any State against punishment if it *misconducts* itself, provided that punishment does not take the form of the acquisition of territory by any non-American power."

But he "has not yet seen fit to explain that he did not include ordinary debts in the just obligations which, as he said in his second Annual Message, were collectable by any act of war that should stop short of the permanent occupation of the debtor territory. We hope that such an explanation will yet be forthcoming from him, and we are pretty sure that the American people will demand it when they are thoroughly awakened to the danger of allowing European Powers to exact from Latin American republics the payment of ordinary debts by a 'temporary' or 'provisional' occupation of seaports, or by the confiscation of customs duties for an indefinite period."

DEPENDENCE WITHOUT ANNEXATION.

Egypt has never been annexed to the British Empire, but since her national revenues are administered by non-Egyptian hands she has lost the substance of her independence. Yet the Monroe Doctrine specifically prohibits not only "acquisition" but also any form of control. Monroe, in his seventh Annual Message to Congress, set forth that as the Latin Republics were independent "we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or *controlling in any manner their destiny* by any European Power in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States." But confiscation of customs duties on which these States most rely would make them tributaries, and "control their destiny" absolutely. If the Monroe Doctrine is to be henceforth interpreted as sanctioning the confiscation of customs revenue, the republics could keep only their nominal autonomy.

Thus far [illegible] has been heard from our State Department [illegible] the inclusion of ordinary debts in the claims which are [illegible] guaranteed by the [illegible] of a percentage of Venezuela's [illegible] revenue. Apparently the Roosevelt Administration imagines that it has performed its whole duty [illegible] when it has [illegible] the United States [illegible] the assurance received from the Foreign Offices of England, Italy and Germany that the allied Powers had no intention of [illegible] Venezuelan territory. If the American people believe that [illegible] State Department has [illegible] its duty [illegible] we have written this [illegible]. There [illegible] however [illegible] the truth. Mr. [illegible] should frankly [illegible] what he [illegible] the consequences of the [illegible] Monroe Doctrine. [illegible] of Venezuela [illegible] revenue for the [illegible] ordinary debts [illegible] of the [illegible] then, [illegible] countrymen will [illegible].

Undoubtedly this is a valid argument once the validity of the Monroe Doctrine itself is admitted. The writer of the article insists that the American people will accept no more limited interpretation. But it is curious that he restricts his prohibition against seizure of revenues to cases of non-payment of ordinary debts. Seizure of revenues in order to exact compensation for injuries would, if the revenues were sequestrated long enough, have precisely the same effect of destroying the offending State's independence. But this does not make the article less significant; the confusion is merely due to the original obscurity of President Monroe's dogma.

IF, says Mr. S. Cornish Watkins in the *Treasury*, photography is to be interesting and to possess permanent value, it makes two demands upon the photographer. First, a capacity for taking pains, and second, some measure at least of originality. He then proceeds to point to one branch of photography especially suited to amateurs, namely photographing birds' nests. A stand camera must be used, as snap-shots are impossible in the shady spots where nests do most abound, preferably a quarter-plate; a still day must be chosen, otherwise twigs and leaves surrounding the nest blur the finished picture. Blackbirds and thrushes' nests are the best to start on. They are easily found and are near the ground. All sorts of ingenious devices have to be resorted to in order to secure good results. Any photographer who obtains pictures anything like as good as those with which Mr. Watkins illustrates his article would have something worth being proud of.

THE RESURRECTION OF HELL.

A TALE OF HOW SATAN REGAINED HIS POWER.

THERE is an amazing outbreak by Count Tolstoy in the second number of *La Revue* for March. The Count has often given us his views on modern civilisation, but he has never before actually identified it with the devil. This time he goes so far, and plainly tells us that all we value as proofs of our progress and even of our humanity are nothing but snares invented in Satan's invisible world for the regaining of his dominion over the once primitive, virtuous and happy savages of the early Christian world. The story, or dialogue, apparently is a new production of the Count's and it has never been published before. It is dated December 18th 1902, and may therefore be taken as the latest development of the Tolstoyan philosophy.

Briefly the story is this. The Devil, or Beelzebub as Tolstoy calls him, sits sadly in his infernal domain. He has lost his dominion over earth. After he had inspired the Scribes and Pharisees to destroy the Saviour, he saw himself defeated by that greatest renunciation. The very gates of hell had fallen about his ears. Chained like Prometheus to the spot he was impotent even to attempt to regain his vanished power. On earth was peace and goodwill; even from hell the lost sinners from Adam to Judas had been released by the Redeemer.

HOW HELL WAS RE-ESTABLISHED.

Some hundred years rolled by. Beelzebub had lost all hope of regaining his power. But his ministers had not been idle, and suddenly they returned in a group to announce the reconquest of the world. What each one did to re-establish the power of hell is told in their own words. Demon No. 1 had invented the Church. He had found the people of earth entirely happy, and left them believing no more in His doctrine but in mine which they called by His name. He had found that men differed upon doctrinal questions. He inspired both parties with the belief that this divergence was all important and set them to war with one another. And, in the demon's words, "All was going well, but I feared that they might perceive the lie, so I invented the Church. And when they began to believe in the Church I was tranquil. I knew that we were saved." "What do you mean by the Church," asked Beelzebub, annoyed to find one of his servants more intelligent than himself. "The Church," answers the demon, "is when men who lie and see that they are not believed, call God in witness."

BY MEANS OF THE SCRIPTURES.

The Church, concludes the demon, has brought the infamy of persecution. But the devil is puzzled. "What," he asks, "has become of the precept 'Do unto others as you would they would do unto you'?" The demon replies by retailing the wisdom of men. "On the earth they tell a story of a good wizard who in order to save a man from the designs of a wicked wizard transformed him into a grain of millet. But the wicked wizard transformed himself into a cock, and would have pecked up the little grain if the good wizard had not thrown over it a whole measure of millet, so that the wicked wizard could neither eat all the grains nor find that which he sought. On my advice, they did the same with the precept 'do unto others.' They recognised sacred as the law of God forty-nine books, and in each of them every word was the work of God, of the Holy Spirit. They covered the plain truth with such a heap of fictitiously holy truths that they could neither accept all nor find that which man needed." "You have done admirably," said Beelzebub. He smiled, and all the devils burst into a loud laugh.

BY GOVERNMENT AND BY PATRIOTISM.

"Then nothing is changed, there are the same *débauchés*, robbers and assassins?" asked Beelzebub gaily. A big devil, with his forehead armed with great twisted horns, and enormous deformed feet, rises and explains why there are still thieves and robbers. "We arranged it in the same way as did our father and master at the election of Saul as king. We inspired in men the belief that instead of ceasing to be robbed by one another it would be an advantage to allow a single man to rob them by giving him absolute power." And then they established laws and institutions by which the idle minority can always despoil the laborious majority. And so on in regard to murder. But Beelzebub is much puzzled as to how warfare was re-established in a world which had been taught to love its enemies. "We proceeded as follows," explains the demon, who was in charge of this department. "We suggested to each people that they are the best in the world. 'Deutschland über alles, Frankreich, England, Russland über alles.'" (The editor adds a malicious footnote—"On remarquera que l'auteur met évidemment à dessein, les paroles en allemand dans la bouche du diable.") "And as we suggested to all the peoples the same thing, they, seeing themselves always in danger from their neighbours, took to hating one another . . . so that all men have accepted the doctrine of those whom we call assassins." "Yes, it's ingenious," remarked Beelzebub, after a long silence.

BY PROGRESS IN CIVILISATION.

The demons duly present their reports one after the other. One has brought misery by inventing a science called Sociology, which consists in studying the different ways of living badly practised by the ancients. The devil is delighted and promises rewards. "But you have forgotten us!" ring out the voices of other demons of different colours. "What have you done?" asked Beelzebub.

"I am the devil of [illegible]."
"I of the Division of Labour."
"I of Roads and [illegible]ications."
"I of Hunting."
"I of Art."

"I of Culture."
"I of Medicine."
"I of Education."
"I of Regulation of Morals."
"I of Brutalisation."
"I of Charity."
"I of Socialism,"
"And I of Feminism!" shouted all at the same time, tumbling over one another in their efforts to get near Beelzebub.

THE DEMONS' REPORTS.

"One at a time and briefly," commands Satan. Whereupon the demons successively deliver their reports. The demon of technical progress has taught men that the more things they make and the quicker they make them, the better they are. And men consume their lives in making things useless to those who buy them and inaccessible to those who make them.

The demon of the division of labour claims that he has turned men into machines.

The demon of roads and communications claims that he has taught men that it is a good thing for them to change place as often and as rapidly as possible. "And men, instead of bettering their lives where they are, pass the greater part in travelling from place to place, and are very proud of the fact that they cover fifty kilometres an hour, or more.

"Beelzebub continued to express his approbation. After this, there stood out of the ranks the demon of printing. His business, he explained, is to communicate to the greatest possible number of men the ignominies and idiocies which are done and written in the world."

The demon of art claimed that under the pretext of consoling and exciting sublime sentiments, he incites men to vice by depicting vice in an attractive form.

The demon of medicine explains that he taught men that the most important thing they can do is to take care of their bodies . . . . "with the result that they forget not only the lives of others but even their own."

"The demon of culture explained that he suggested to men that the enjoyment of all the work of the demons of technical progress, the division of labour, and communications, printing, and medicine, is a species of virtue, and that the man who possesses culture ought to be content with himself, and not to seek to be better."

The demon of education has taught men who live evil lives, and do not even know the meaning of a good life, to believe that they can teach children to live good lives.

The demon of regulation of morals has made men, themselves vicious, believe that they can correct the vices of others.

The demon of brutalisation has made men believe that instead of getting rid of the sufferings caused by evil living by means of living better, they can gain oblivion from wine, opium, tobacco, and morphia.

The demon of charity suggested to men that, if they steal pounds and return to the victims ounces, they are virtuous and have no need for further improving themselves.

The demon of socialism boasted that, in the name of improved life, he excited hostility between classes.

The demon of feminism said that, with the same pretext, he excited not only hostility between classes, but also between the sexes.

"I thank you all," said Beelzebub, and beating his wings he rose up. The demons surrounded Beelzebub, forming a chain; at one end stood the demon who invented the Church, at the other the demon who invented Science. They took one another's paws, and the circle closed; and all the demons, with bursts of laughter, roaring, hissing, agitating their tails, began to dance round Beelzebub; and the chief of the demons, beating his wings, danced in the middle.

And on earth, on the top of hell, were heard crying and tears and groaning and gnashing of teeth.

THE SISTINE CHAPEL BEFORE MICHAEL ANGELO.

M. BERTAUX contributes to the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* an extremely interesting paper on the Sistine Chapel as it was before Michael Angelo. The chapel itself will be eternally associated with Michael Angelo, but the very greatness of his genius has, to a certain extent, obscured the merits of his predecessors. Michael Angelo himself interfered as little as possible with their work, and the frescoes of the fifteenth century offer, perhaps, the most splendid combination to be found in Italy of the two great schools of Florence and Umbria. A remarkable work on the building and the decoration of the Chapel of Sextus IV. is shortly to appear, published at the expense of the German Empire. It is the work of Herr Steinmann, who has brought both enthusiasm and knowledge to the task. The great series of frescoes in which Botticelli and Signorelli, Ghirlandajo and Perugino, depicted the great parallelisms of the Old and the New Testaments are curiously alike, whether they belong to the Florentine or the Umbrian school, in that they fill the backgrounds with figures wearing the dress of the fifteenth century and having the faces of contemporary personages. Thus Moses, at that great moment of the destruction of Pharaoh and all his army, is not surrounded by Jews; on the contrary, on one side he is attended by a cardinal in *cappa magna*, a young soldier in a black cuirass, and a man dressed in black and wearing a Florentine bonnet. These privileged persons are keeping God's chosen people at a respectful distance! Tradition has preserved the names of some of those who apparently sat for these portraits. Sextus IV. himself was represented in Perugino's fresco above the altar among the Apostles contemplating the Assumption of the Virgin. Alone among the groups the great Pope was depicted on his knees.

THE *Magazine of Commerce* for April is notable as containing a reproduction of the only extant photographic portrait of Mr. Whitaker Wright.

SAINT WILLIAM II.;

OR, THE KAISER AS A RELIGIOUS FORCE.

THE Rev W C Chisholm contributes to the new threepenny magazine, the *Christian Realm*, a six-page double column paper, in which he represents the Kaiser as a man of such piety and fervour as almost to justify his canonisation

SALVATION HIS HIGHEST GOOD

He says he is a great religious force in the world

Himself a man of most varied attainments and great force of character, he is intensely religious, and realising in religion one of the greatest forces in the world is seeking to lead his people, not only in the path of material greatness but also of moral goodness, and thus to secure for them the highest and most enduring greatness of all "Not lustre, not power, not glory, not honour not any earthly good" he said, in his address at the dedication of the Church of the Redeemer in Jerusalem, "is what we are seeking here We long for, we implore, we wrestle to obtain this one thing, the highest good of all, the salvation of our souls

The key to the character of the Kaiser is to be found in his religion, which is due partly to inheritance and training but also to his own spiritual experience and struggle

LIVING UP TO HIS MOTTO

"It is not to be wondered at" says Mr Chisholm "that he who is the countryman of Luther and has British blood in his veins should hold a simple manly, practical faith Humbly he has ranged himself under the Banner of the Cross, and in his own life endeavours to be true to the motto of the Hohenzollerns, 'I and my house will serve the Lord' Frederick the Great, despite the motto, Mr Chisholm admits, was frankly pagan, but William II, he asserts, is a Puritan to the backbone, although he rests his political claim the divine right of kings on the recognition in a religious spirit of a fundamental truth It is in a truly Puritan spirit that he accepts his kingship as of God's appointment, and acknowledges that to him he is responsible for its use Therein Mr Chisholm says he shows himself a pattern to all Sovereigns Mr Chisholm finds some difficulty in reconciling the Kaiser's Puritanism with his frank assertion that he has to give an account to his ancestors as well as to his God for the way in which he governs Germany

PURITY OF HIS PRIVATE LIFE

In respect of his family and Court life, Mr Chisholm has nothing to say but praise He is a model husband and father, he has trained his children in the fear and love of God the splendour of his Court is untarnished by any moral laxity Both he and his wife are deeply interested in furthering Evangelical religion throughout their dominions and establishing and helping on the Church extension in Berlin —

Sunday, with his Majesty, is a day of worship and rest In the Imperial household it is observed with a strictness and propriety unknown in many families Regular in his attendance at church, and an example to all by his reverent attitude and the heartiness with which he participates in the service, it is a cherished object of the Kaiser to attract the very best men into the ministry of the Lutheran Church In its pulpits he is fain to have men of the most pronounced piety and extensive learning, so that the word of God may be expounded and the Gospel preached in such wise that in his dominions the Bible shall be restored to its old supremacy and Christian truth be amongst his subjects the regulative force of life "He who does not build his life on the basis of religion," he said at Aachen in June of last year, "is lost" and being anxious to make the Church a supreme instrument for good in the land, and to see Sunday observed more strictly and [illegible], he sets his face resolutely against all unnecessary work and entertainment, he holds the clergy in honour for their work's sake, and seeks by his consistent example and enthusiastic support of all that is good to adorn the faith which he professes

HIS ZEAL AGAINST GAMBLING

His zeal for good works early made itself manifest in the sternness with which he banished gambling in the Army When he was colonel in the First Guard Regiment he closed the gambling club, and banished the officers who disregarded his edict against gambling

The matter was taken to the old Emperor, who was inclined to think that Prince William had been too strict, and should not have interfered in the matter, and expressed himself in that sense to his grandson "Do you hold me responsible for the good conduct of my regiment?" the young Prince asked "Certainly," was the Emperor's reply "Then," said the Prince, "if the colonel cannot interfere with a gambling club in his regiment he must tender his resignation" "I was willing to oblige you," the Emperor said afterwards to one of the officers of the regiment, "but the colonel wasn't, and I must support my colonel"

Not only does he practise religion, but he preaches it in his oratory of late years he frequently and emphatically refers to religious themes Religion is real and basal to him and he would make it real and basal to his subjects

HIS SERMON

His speeches are those of an earnest and liberal minded Christian who lets slip no opportunity of bearing witness to his faith Mr Chisholm conveniently ignores the fact that this exemplary and consistent Christian found no difficulty whatever in showering compliments upon Abdul the Assassin when his hands were still dripping with Christian blood Nevertheless, we must not scrutinise too narrowly the shortcomings of our saints I will close this notice of Mr. Chisholm's article by quoting an extract which he takes from a sermon which the Kaiser preached to the crew of the *Hohenzollern* when the allied troops were on their way to emulate the deeds of the Huns in the capital of China

"Yonder," he said [illegible] the company [illegible] fighter [illegible] Here should be the companion of prayer [illegible] Prayer is the key which opens the treasure chamber of God and in reminding his officers and crew how trouble and danger drive men to prayer, made use of this striking illustration "Yonder in the towers on the mountain top hang strange bells By the hands of no human being are they rung Still and silent they hang in the sunshine But when the storm wind comes they swing, they begin to ring, and one hears their sound in the valley below God has hung a prayer bell in every human being's heart In the sunny and fortunate days of life how often it hangs there still and silent, but when the stormy wind of trouble blows then it begins to sound"

He has recently told us that William I was inspired. It will not be surprising if a William III. were to discover that the second must be canonised as St. William of Hohenzollern

VICTOR EMANUEL THE SECOND.

THERE is a very good article in the *World's Work* on the King of Italy, "A King who has Won Success by Work." It is written by Mr. Salvatore Cortesi, and contains several good anecdotes which throw a charming light upon the King's character. Mr. Cortesi has a high opinion of the King, who, he says, won in a few months, against physical drawbacks and many prejudices, a popularity which his father had not enjoyed for years. He declared for liberty from the first, and even resisted his mother, Queen Margherita, who regarded his moderation as weakness, and reproached him with playing with his throne. But the King had his way, and events justified him.

A KING'S EDUCATION.

The force of determination and physical strength and endurance of King Victor [illegible] ... of wonder to those who saw him as a child. ... too weak to walk upstairs ... always carried, ... would reach man[hood] ... urgently required and after much consultation ... what they called the "English system" ... the "kill or cure method." ... dangerously ... The little prince was put under a ... slept in a cold room, took a cold plunge bath every morning, whether ill or well ... gas light ... without ... himself to those ... sent for ... palace ... [illegible] Besides ... own ...

MOTTO ... KING ... STATESMAN.

Victor Emanuel ... devoted to his wife and little girl Yolanda, whose antics never fail to put him in a good humour. ... get what she wants she howls ... the female sex, not restricted to little Yolanda. The King is an expert numismatist and motor driver, but an indifferent ... the following anecdote shows.

One day ... returning to the castle with ... when they met a poor man ... The peasant planted himself ... King ... a light for his pipe, and when ... with some ... "You seem to be ... fishing. To look at your ... should say ... King." His Majesty, rather ... "Oh," returned the other, "he thinks ... body, more ... sportsman."

MONARCHS IN MOTOR DISGUISE.

Motoring incognito brings strange adventures. Englishmen and Americans seem to figure in them frequently.

One day the King and Queen went on a day's excursion in their motor car, and late in the afternoon had a breakdown. The people of the village in which they happened to be were attracted to the ... who were English ... , they carried on the following conversation: "Pretty motor car!" "Yes, and the lady is pretty, too." "More than can be said of the man. Did you ever see such a little man in such a big car!" "I am out of brandy, I wonder if he can supply me. Shall I ask? Perhaps he speaks French?" "I shall be most happy to oblige you," said the King in perfect English, turning and holding out his flask. Then, as he prepared to leave, he said: "Can I be of any further use to you? My kingdom is at your disposal, and it is not as small as its monarch!" "The d—!" exclaimed one, while the other merely gasped, "The King!"

A still better story comes from Naples about an American. The Italian monarch was flying along at considerably beyond the regulation speed in his automobile, when, in turning a corner, he would have run down a motor car coming from the opposite direction had it not been for the ability of the driver of the latter; in fact, the cars touched as they passed. Both pulled up, and the first thing the King heard was an imprecation in English, and his opponent saying: "Well, I'll be dashed if I would allow a ... like you about! You ought to be hanged and quartered!" "In front of my own palace," added His Majesty. "I don't care where it is," said the other, "so long as it is done. You are a public nuisance." And before any answer could be made he mounted and drove off. Some time later a certain Mr. M. P. C., of Massachusetts, was due for an audience. ... were thrown open, and the two automobilists confronted each other. The American felt "as cheap as dirt," as he expressed it afterwards, but the King relieved the tension by laughing and saying: "Are all Americans as peppery as you?"

THE DOOM OF OUR MARITIME SUPREMACY.

PROFESSOR BEESLY, writing in the *Positivist Review* for April, cheerfully remarks that our maritime supremacy is bound to come to an end, and at no distant time. There are now six Powers besides England possessing formidable navies. To Russia, Germany, and France our maritime supremacy is intolerable. He says:—

On the ... result of the South African war, measured by the standard ... of honour or advantage, no Minister, not even the Colonial Minister himself, now looks with any other feeling than mortification. If the war has not precisely covered us with glory, or added to our material prosperity, has it at least given us security? Has it relieved us from any dangers that threatened us, ... period of safety and tranquillity ... was purchased by our stubborn and costly resistance to Napoleon? No one thinks so. There appears to be a general agreement that the outlook is more threatening; that our military forces are in a state of unexampled disorganisation, that our Navy, notwithstanding the large additions made to it every year, is every year becoming weaker relatively to the naval combinations by which it is liable to be confronted, and that there is no probability of any material reduction in the grievous load of taxation under which we are staggering.

We can have all the security that any country can reasonably claim to enjoy by abandoning a policy of rapacity and respecting the independence of our neighbours. Their independence is threatened, or rather it does not exist, as long as their colonies and sea-borne commerce remain to them by the sufferance of a nation possessing maritime supremacy and capable of taking its impulses from such a statesman as Mr. Chamberlain. Their preparations during the last three years make it clear that they will before long insist on the establishment of a real "balance" of power on the sea such as has existed on the Continent since the supremacy of France was brought to an end in 1814. Every one now sees how blind Napoleon was in his confidence that the mutual jealousies and conflicting interests of the European States would prevent them from ever combining against him. When that combination was at last effected the struggle was over in eight months.

A QUEEN'S LETTERS.

THE *Revue de Paris* publishes a collection of letters written by the late Queen of Holland to a French friend. The first wife of Queen Wilhelmina's father was a woman of remarkable strength of character and wide sympathies; she had many English friends, and often sojourned in this country. Accordingly there are many who will be interested in this fragment of her correspondence.

In the first of the letters occurs a significant admission on the part of the Royal lady. She begs her correspondent to write to her to a private address, for she observes, "In Belgium all letters are opened, and I am most anxious that no one should be able to read what we are writing to one another." Accordingly it was arranged that every letter meant for the Queen's private eye should be sent to a private address at the Hague, with no kind of indication, even inside the envelope, as to who was to be the real recipient.

THE FRIEND OF NAPOLEON III.

Queen Sophie seems to have cherished a romantic affection for Napoleon III., whom she had known from childhood, ... and whose cousin she was. She did all in her power to uphold him after he came to the throne, ... and in these letters she constantly gives her correspondent, who was a man high in the Emperor's confidence, valuable advice and information. Even as long before the Franco-Prussian war as the year 1862, she foresaw the fact that Germany was longing to spring on France. She distrusted the practical friendship of England, on whom at that time French statesmen were counting so much, and she shows a quite extraordinary amount of perspicacity; in fact some of the most striking passages in her letters ... so clearly do they foresee what took place in the twenty years which followed the days on which they were written.

AS TENDER AS OTHER WOMEN.

Too often when any true word is spoken or written concerning Royal personages the essential is left out, but it is clear that these letters have in no sense been bowdlerised. One of the very few passages in which Queen Sophie refers to her private life runs thus:—

> I was nursing my dying father when I was wanted to return home, for my husband was ruining himself for a woman; ... only object was to explain and implore him. I hurried back ... soon realised that my presence ... [illegible] difference to the state of things. All our private ... [illegible]

Then comes a touching reference to the unfortunate Royal lad, the Prince of Orange, who, beginning life under such fair auspices, ended by being utterly despised by all, excepting by his loving and unfortunate mother:—

> I beg you to ... my son. He is a handsome, good, and ... lad. If only he will work he may become a really remarkable man, for he possesses firmness of character, clearness of mind and goodness of heart. ... the temptations of ... but I am glad to think that he was ... with the Emperor, whom ... is much devoted.

THE GREAT STRUGGLE FORESEEN.

In 1867, Queen Sophie predicted in the clearest terms the coming conflict between France and Germany, and, what was at the time very extraordinary, frankly declared that she doubted whether France had any chance of success. "I am horribly anxious as to what is going to happen," she wrote in the September of 1869. "It seems to me that everything is going wrong, and the future makes me tremble." Just a year later is dated a short note from the King of Holland, asking anxiously for news of "General Louis, his two sisters and his daughter"—that is, the Emperor, the Empress of the French, Princess Clothilde and the Prince Imperial, and further adding that, should they require it, he would be quite willing to give them shelter. As we now know, Napoleon III. preferred to take refuge in England, and then for the first time Queen Sophie writes of this country with liking and toleration; in fact, in one of her later letters she goes so far as to say: "I find in England a great charm, that of security; but the climate there seems to me worse than ever."

THE MARSYAS OF THE MOTOR-CAR.

EVERYONE will be glad to know that Mr. Henley, who has long been an invalid, has at last been restored to the delights of motion by the help of Mr. Harmsworth's motor-car. But why, oh, why make the happy poet unhappy by compelling him to face the fate of the luckless Marsyas who dared to rival the strains of the divine Apollo?

Mr. Henley contributes to the *World's Work* "A Song of Speed," and the occasion, we are informed, is the first time a "great poet" has sung the joys and significances of motoring. With Mr. Henley as "great poet," the motor-car as inspiration, and Mr. Alfred Harmsworth—it is dedicated to him—as Mæcenas, what should we not expect? But in order still further to emphasise the "greatness" of the poem Mr. William Archer is got to usher it in with a page and a half of laudation. He calls it "an imperishable utterance"—rather a bigger mortgage than eternity will bear, while the editor, to make it quite sure, repeats that it is imperishable in a footnote. As a matter of fact the poem is a worthless utterance. It has got all Mr. Henley's preciosity and affectation, a little of Mr. Kipling's philosophy, and a good deal of Walt Whitmanism, cut into shorter lines, as the following specimen will show:—

> [illegible] Shapeless?
> [illegible] Unpaintable?
> [illegible] the strength
> [illegible] events [illegible]
> Seventy-five [illegible]
> [illegible] fellow creatures
> [illegible] and controlled
> [illegible] her cylinders

This is ... [illegible], and Mr. Archer gushingly tells us that Mr. Henley, owing to the "swiftness," etc., of his style, is just the man to sing the motor-car. Swiftness is a relative term, and Mr. Archer may be right, but Mr. Henley's lines remind us of two cripples racing one another for a copper. They have none of the motor-car's swiftness, only its rattle.

KING ALEXANDER OF SERVIA.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN'S LATEST FIND.

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April a characteristic paper upon the King of Servia and his Court. Hitherto no one has discovered the pre-eminent virtues of the youthful husband of Queen Draga. This increases the interest of Mr. Vivian's find. He is enthusiastic in praise of his youthful hero. He says:—

> The King is full of life and vigour. He rises early, and late takes rest. He accomplishes an enormous amount of work, giving personal supervision to all the affairs of state. He finds time to see everyone who is worth seeing. He swims, he fences, he plays games. He might be summed up as the King who never tires. I prefer to sum him up as the King who never makes mistakes.

Not only is he enthusiastic about the King, but he is delighted both with his wife and his mother. Queen Nathalie he describes as the saintly mother whose influence has largely contributed to his triumph and rectitude. Queen Draga is a fine handsome woman, neither very tall nor very stout, with piercing eyes and a chin full of character. She is descended from one of the best families in the country; she has a strong character, a clear brain and a keen eye for political prudence; she exercises considerable influence over the King, who is devoted to her. The marriage is popular in Servia because it was feared that a foreign princess would have introduced much ruinous pomp. Mr. Vivian is certain that the King has a great career before him. He says:—

> After the Sultan of Turkey, there is no more assiduous monarch. He studies out every question for himself, knows everybody worth knowing, hears all sides impartially, makes up his own mind and insists upon having his own way. He does not, in the first instance, convey an impression of strength, for he is very highly strung; he is never still for an instant, he is thinking of six things at once, and a superficial observer might almost set him down as shy. But a closer acquaintance soon corrects all that, and after less than ten minutes' conversation you cannot fail to recognise his wisdom and his power.

He is shrewd without being cynical, bold without being rash, generous, yet never extravagant, and at the same time a good friend. The King asked Mr. Vivian whether he could not induce British capital to come to Servia, where public security was secured, and also industrial security. The King told Mr. Vivian that he had nothing to do with the Macedonian Committees who had approached him. "They might have done some good at the time," said Alexander, "but not in the long run; it never pays to have anything to do with people of that kind—it is not right." Mr. Vivian urged upon him the importance of good relations between Servia and Turkey as the easiest solution of the Balkan Question. "He listened to all my arguments, and appeared to give tacit approval." I wish we could believe what Mr. Vivian says about the King, but a gentleman who is lost in adoring admiration of such people as our Stuarts is a very unsafe guide.

A DUCHESS IN WHITECHAPEL.

THE Dowager-Duchess of Newcastle contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April an article entitled "My Home in Whitechapel." It seems that when General Booth's "Darkest England" roused the Catholic Church in this country to a sense of its duties to its submerged tenth, Cardinal Vaughan started a "Social Union" which has now amalgamated with "The Ladies of the Charity of St. Vincent de Paul." Cardinal Vaughan summoned a meeting at the Archbishop's house for the purpose of ascertaining how many ladies there were who would undertake to commence Social Union Clubs in the south-east of London. The Dowager-Duchess of Newcastle having no home ties to hinder her, volunteered to go and live in Whitechapel, where a girls' club had already been started by two Catholic ladies. She settled down in a small place in St. Mark's Street not far from the church. Each of the ladies was allotted a small district, which they visited under the supervision of one of the Fathers of the Mission. This was in 1893. In 1896 the house became too small, and she took a larger one in Great Prescott Street, where she is living to this day. In her brief paper she describes what she has learned by her sojourn in Whitechapel. Experience, reinforced by vigorous scolding by the priests, taught her the folly of indiscriminate charity. She has a house at Woodford, where she frequently takes the mothers and girls for a day in the country. Whitechapel, she thinks, has been quite as much an education to her as she has been to the people among whom she works. She is truly of opinion that there is less immorality on the Whitechapel side of London than there is on the Mayfair side. She thinks that we have allowed our poverty to grow old, so old that it is very difficult to uproot it. Drink is at the root of most of the misery, for the home can be kept together on bread and butter and tea, if the parents do not drink. If they drink, school is the only chance left for the children. She much admires the untiring devotion of the Irish Catholics to their Church; to them the Church is their highest interest in life; their home may be squalid, but to the Church they will give their last penny. She knew a poor widow who used to go without her breakfast in order to be able to give her weekly penny to the collection. She thinks the Settlement has done some good if only in teaching those who go and live among the poor the heroic patience of those who go through life like martyrs, working without ceasing, with hardly any recreation, ever ready to help each other and to give without ever expecting anything again. The West of London, she declares, can learn from the East a daily lesson of courage and confidence in God.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* contains a condensed translation of a very interesting historical paper written by Major-General Soboleff, giving a description of the campaigns which have been undertaken against India from the West and from Afghanistan.

WHAT WOMEN MOST ADMIRE IN MEN:

THE WOMEN THEMSELVES BEING WITNESSES.

THE *Young Man* contains a very striking symposium by women consisting of their own witness as to what they admire in men. It is a series of confessions fit to make thorough-going advocates of equality between the sexes weep. For of the fifteen noted women who take part, almost all declare that what woman needs most and likes best is a master. When educated and enlightened women confess that the chief ambition of their sex is to be in a state of adoring slavery under the dominance of man, the prospect of frank equality between man and woman seems very far removed.

THE CHARM OF BLACKCOAT AND REDCOAT.

Mrs Sarah Tooley observes that the men most popular with women are the black coats and the red coats—the minister of religion and the soldier. The distinction of clerical and military uniform has its value. Woman has always a quick eye for genius, and "women have a tendency to adore sensual and seductive men and to despise the prosaically virtuous. . . . Every women *likes* a rake.

> Women admire courage, gracefulness and individuality in a man. In their heart of hearts they like a master. This has been so from the earliest epoch of humanity, and if the equality between the sexes which the onward march of civilisation has brought about, makes it less apparent to-day than in primitive times, the worship of strength in a man is still the cult of woman. And to return to my opening premise, she admires the soldier because he stands for physical force, and the minister of religion as typical of moral strength and spiritual authority.

WOMAN'S IDOLATRY OF STRENGTH.

Lillias Campbell Davidson repeats the same conviction. The premier quality in man is to her manliness. She says:—

> To weak women it is man's strength that forms his greatest bid for admiration. She admires strength of body, strength of character, strength of will. She desires her master, all the world over, and down all the ages, and when she finds him she is ready to bow down to him. It is her instinct to make heroes to adore, to raise upon a pedestal higher than herself. All the qualities she feels herself destitute of she endows man with to worship him. And her greatest lack is strength.

LOOKS DON'T COUNT.

It is somewhat surprising to have the further confession that neither handsomeness nor ugliness count much with women.

> The fact is that women, for the most part, are not endowed with any special taste for personal beauty, and its opposite does not repel them. Nature made men keenly sensitive to physical attractions, and endowed women with them that they might attract. What attracts woman, speaking generally, is man's attraction to herself. He does not need the physical beauty to draw her, and she is not affected by it, nor repelled by its lack. Looks, in men, do not much affect woman one way or the other after she has passed the stage of school-girl romance.

It is not true, she says, that women like wickedness in a man. "What they admire is his daring to be wicked when they themselves have not the courage to dabble in any but inferior sins."

> Pluck and courage and strength, those are the virtues with which woman endows her ideal man. She will forgive the absence of much else in him, but the lack of those she cannot tolerate.

A CHORUS OF ASSENT.

Adeline Sergeant says the same of women:—

> Physical strength attracts them; mental strength fascinates them; and there is a certain kind of spiritual strength that dominates them altogether. And the reason why seems to me quite apparent. Women are weaker than men. . . . Nothing really subjugates a woman's heart so thoroughly as a belief in her husband's strength of will or strength of arm.

Sarah Doudney says, "In spite of Mr Ruskin, I believe that what a woman really admires in a man is strength."

> The desire that never dies out of true womanhood is the longing for some one stronger than ourselves. One glimpse of real strength in a man will make us forget a hundred handsome faces and fine speeches, unless indeed we are among the number of those who have eyes but cannot see. . . . Stated briefly, what a woman most admires may be said to be dignity and strength, with the potentiality of tenderness.

Marie Connor Leighton arrives at the same conclusion:

> What women admire most in men are good style and a certain subtle suggestion in their manner that they would act heroically if an occasion for heroism should present itself. It may safely be said that a coward is a man whom no woman on earth admires. Good looks in a man do not count for very much.

Miss Elizabeth Banks puts bravery and kindness first, but adds, "Every normal woman likes a man who is in some sense her superior, and, in the very best sense of the term, her master."

L. B. Walford agrees with what the rest have said, but remarks that there is one little trait in the feminine character which may explain their preference for the ineligible over the eligible—perversity!

L. T. Meade repeats that "Woman likes a master. Let a man be strong and manly, and she will follow him; let him be also a gentleman, and she will adore him."

A STARTLING CONFESSION.

Miss Hulda Friederichs introduces a shock of surprise by the unexpected confession:—

> I have always had a great leaning towards the Shakespearian lines:
>
> Let me have men about me that are fat,
> Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights.

A less startling variation is supplied by Miss Ethel F. Heddle, who finds courtesy the most attractive characteristic.

Jean Middlemass thoroughly agrees that what a woman admires in a man is strength. "To have some one to lean on is a woman's invariable craving, though she rarely acknowledges it—even to herself."

Mrs Campbell Praed prefers in a man, along with his typical courage, strength and robust common-sense, a certain blending of the gentleness, unselfishness, and intuitive sympathy of the good woman.

Mrs Max Pemberton most admires in a man strength, courage and courtesy.

Winifred Graham exclaims, "Courage, because it supplies woman's principal defect."

In face of the self-stripping recorded above, courage is hardly the quality most conspicuously absent—in the writers, at any rate.

IN PRAISE OF THE MORMONS,

AND THEIR CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH.

MR. BRAMWELL BOOTH told me the other day that the Salvation Army was continually coming across the trail of Mormon Apostles; in fact, to hear the stories which he told it would seem as if the Mormons were carrying on at this day a propaganda as widespread, as persistent, and as successful as that which fifty years ago was popularly attributed to the Jesuits. How much the Mormons have to say for themselves, and how subtle and powerful is the appeal which they can make to the strivelings of Europe may be inferred from the remarkable paper which Professor Richard Ely contributes to the April number of *Harper's*. He entitles it "Economic Aspects of Mormonism." Dr. Ely is one of the most eminent economists of the advanced school of the United States.

FAITH DISCIPLINE AND SACRIFICE.

No one has ever accused him of sympathy with polygamy in any of its forms, but he cannot resist paying a tribute of admiration to the marvellous discipline with which the Mormons have maintained their organisation and enforced the tenets of their creed against all persons, regardless of all dissensions or schisms.

[illegible]

When Brigham Young founded a polygamist church there is no doubt he did at the same time create a Co-operative Commonwealth.

THE ECONOMIC VALUE OF RELIGION.

The co-operation of all the Mormons in the leadership of their chief explains their wonderful achievements in making the desert blossom like a rose. The agriculture which they pursued was irrigated agriculture, which for its success is dependent upon a compact society well knit together. In Mormonism we find exactly the cohesive strength of religion needed to secure economic success. The present condition of co-operation among the Mormons is one which indicates retrogression rather than progress, but co-operation floats before the minds of all the leaders as a goal, and they expect to advance much beyond any past achievements. They have the ideals of Plato's Republic. Their first best state is pure communism, in which all work together, live together, and have all things in common like early Christians. They recognise that all persons cannot attain to the first best state, so they have a second best state which recognises private property and private industry, but levies heavy tithes for the provision of public purposes, and for the aiding of the poor in the community.

THE BASES OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

The Commonwealth is based primarily upon religion; secondly, upon co-operation; thirdly, upon education; fourthly, upon recreation. Evidently there is a great deal to be learnt from the Mormons. Roughly speaking, every Mormon, male or female, can take part in public meetings, can play and sing. Music is cultivated assiduously, and there are a larger number of fairly trained voices in Utah than in any other city of similar importance in the Union. Their missionaries go forth into all the world, and their journeys are regarded as part of their educational training. They have a State theatre, they hold dances in the ward meeting houses, where they attempt to provide for those needs of human nature which find expression in recreation.

THE FUTURE OF A LATTER-DAY SAINT.

Dr. Ely concludes his article by some observations which are very significant. He says that it is quite possible Mormonism may be a force which will have vast influence on the American people centuries hence. Dr. Ely regards polygamy as a curse to them and to the United States, but he is constrained to recognise the immense services that they have rendered in reclaiming the wilderness and converting thousands of poor people from all parts of the earth into independent landowners. They study the Old Testament, they look upon themselves as saints in these latter days, and they have faith that they are to inherit the land, and it would seem that Dr. Ely has an uneasy conviction that they may not be so very far wrong in that expectation.

Military Lessons of the War.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for March 16th contains several articles of considerable interest. The first is the report of the lecture delivered by Dr. T. M. Maguire before the Institution on guerilla warfare. To this paper are added several appendices giving a good deal of information concerning guerilla wars in other countries. Dr. Maguire is an entertaining lecturer who puts his points well.

Colonel Lindenau discusses at considerable length what he regards as the mistakes of the British commanders in the battles fought in South Africa. It would seem, although we hear a great deal of the difference between the war in the Transvaal and other European wars, the general principle of extended formations is recognised even by the German General Staff. Colonel Lindenau says:—

[illegible]

IN the April number of the *Windsor Magazine* there are many interesting articles served up with a plentiful salad of fiction. Ian Maclaren tells a capital ghost story, which has probably some foundation in truth. There is an article on the Bible Society. Mr. J. E. Williams devotes the fifth chapter of his serial on the Waste of Public Money to Royal Commissions and Pensions. Another interesting paper is that which describes the Royal Waxworks in Westminster Abbey.

A HERO OF THE POLICE COURTS,

AND HIS DREAM OF THE FUTURE

THE fifth article in the series of Master Workers which Mr. Harold Begbie has contributed to the *Pall Mall Magazine* is devoted to Mr Thomas Holmes, police court missionary in North London. Mr. Holmes is a passionate evangelical, and came up from the Midlands to preach the Gospel to the derelicts of London, but after a little experience he had to admit that preaching was in vain. Although he holds religion as the dearest and most precious thing in life, he had to refrain his lips from speaking and set to work first to save the body. Mr Begbie's account of this heroic servant of the people is very touching, and from what he reports of Mr Holmes' conversation it would seem he is a man of great good sense. He believes that the majority of criminals are merely imbecile—curable imbeciles if they are treated properly, but of all methods of treating them that of punishment in prison is the worst. The great problem of civilisation, he thinks, is not the relations between capital and labour, but the condition of the home worker, of the very poor. In the midst of his darkness almost of despair a light has arisen to gladden his worn and wearied eyes:—

I have seen enough sorrow, depravity and ruin to make me think of throwing up the sponge. But this ray of light which has come to me helps me wonderfully to go on pegging away. I cannot tell you the whole scheme because I am working with one who desires neither publicity nor sound of trumpet till the scheme is something of a fact. But I can tell you a little. And first of all, let me tell you the genesis of the dream, for it is very interesting, and shows how God may work by the humblest means to a great end.

A little girl appeared before the magistrate charged with stealing food. She had stolen; she was a thief in the eyes of the law, in order that her brothers might not die of starvation. The case led me to seek out the child's mother. I found her in a pitiful dog-hole of a place, a widow, keeping body and soul together by making cheap blouses. As I talked to her and my eyes ranged over the miserable home, I espied a scrap of dirty paper on the table. It was an account of how she had spent her last shilling: 'Tea, ¼d., sugar, ½d., bread, 1¼d., margarine, 1d., oil, 1d., firewood, ½d.,' and a bit of [illegible]. The case appeared in the papers, and attracted a great deal of attention. It made me acquainted with a hard-headed philanthropist, the man of whom I have spoken to you. 'Do you know,' he said to me, 'what strikes me most about that widow's housekeeping account?' 'The poverty?' 'Not at all,' he answered; 'it's the horrible and senseless waste of it! Do you suppose she gets a full halfpenny-worth of tea or sugar, or a full pennyworth of margarine? No. She loses on every purchase; she is bound to. The shopkeeper can't lose, so she must. Multiply the loss on that shilling by the number of shillings spent in the year. Why, it is frightful!' You appreciate the point of view? The more abject the poverty of the poor, the greater the price they pay for the meanest necessaries of daily existence! From that little scrap of paper came my dream. I saw the possibility of combining the home-workers into one corporate body, buying their food not by the hoarded half-pennies and farthings of their wages, but by the pounds of their aggregated earnings. Do you see what I mean? One woman earning ten shillings a week lives below the poverty line, and her children sink with her either to death or to moral chaos. But a thousand women earning the same wages produce five hundred pounds a week, and five hundred pounds a week will provide a thousand families at least with healthy fare, the means of sanitation, and the chances of health. All the necessaries of life, you see, could be bought wholesale. And so my dream is to organise the home-workers, not for strikes and lock-outs, but for health, virtue, and happiness. I want to transplant them from their dog-holes and garrets—clean out of London—to some place in the country. Why not villages of home-workers, with an organisation of their labour—rooms lighted by electricity, machines driven by it, the fetching and carrying done by one common motor-car? Why not make a great club for them? One thousand adult members to each club, and the weekly income five hundred pounds. Is that utopian or unpractical?

"Well, that is my dream, at least, that is how I must hint it to you. I give you the shell of the idea, and from that only you must judge whether the kernel really solves the problem. Perhaps the announcement of the scheme will not long be delayed."

A FRENCH VIEW OF OUR EDUCATION ACT.

IN the second March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Bourdeau deals with the new Education Act in England, the chief political interest of which lies, he says, in the question whether it will consolidate in the future the power of the Conservative Party. Viewed in that light the Act ceases to be a purely domestic concern, and has an important bearing upon British relations with other nations. There is no need to follow M. Bourdeau through his able account of the position of national education up to the time of the passing of the recent Act. All that followed the introduction of the Bill gives the writer plenty of material for contrasting our methods with those of the French Government. Thus he observes that in England, a Protestant country, the Catholics keep the religious control of their schools and only bear a slight portion of the cost, while in France, a Catholic country, the Government shuts up the conventual schools and drives out the religious establishments. M. Bourdeau does not think much of the agitation which was continued after the passing of the Act, and he very much discounts the story told by the by-elections, though of course it must be remembered that he wrote before those of Woolwich and Rye. He points out that a Liberal Government would not find it easy to recast the Education Act, a task for which they could not rely at all on the assistance of the Irish members, while, even if they were assured of a majority in the Commons there remains the difficulty of the House of Lords. On the whole, it is evident that our French critic thinks well of the Act from a purely educational point of view, and he is much influenced in this by the approval of various educational and social experts, as well as the frank support of the philosophic Mr. Haldane. He does not hazard any prophecy as to whether the ultimate effect of the Act will be to strengthen the Conservative Party; he prefers to dwell upon its merits as co-ordinating primary and secondary education, as simplifying local government by abolishing School Boards, and as throwing the real responsibility for educational progress into the hands of the local authorities.

HOW MR. FRITH ROSE TO FAME.

MR. A. I. WHITE, in the *Young Man*, reproduces a very interesting conversation with the venerable painter, now in his eighty-fourth year. His story of how he became an artist is refreshing in its unexpected tameness. When he was but a boy, and his bed-time close at hand, he wanted to sit up a little longer, and therefore begged for a pencil and paper to copy a drawing of a dog by Morland among a collection of his father's. He was allowed to sit up. He drew what he now says hardly looked like a dog at all, and his fond parents hailed him as the artistic genius of the family. His schoolmaster was therefore instructed to let everything give place to his drawing. When he was fifteen, his father proposed to send him to an Art Academy. The youth, however, did not relish the prospect at all. He wanted to be an auctioneer. Eventually father and son agreed that they should submit his drawings to two Royal Academicians, and abide by their decision. They decided that his career should be art. Many years afterwards, when Mr. Frith was famous, the Academician was startled to be confronted with the very inferior drawings which had been pronounced evidence enough to fix a career.

THE PAINTER AND ROYALTY.

When Mr. Frith painted his "Ramsgate Sands" a member of the Royal Academy observed, "Well, I never did think much of his pictures, but I didn't think he would descend to such a Cockney business as that." Mulready was very harsh in his criticisms. But once hung on the walls of the Academy the picture became so overwhelmingly popular as to quench all carping criticism. Queen Victoria was so delighted with it as to buy it from the dealers who had already secured it. The price paid was 1,000 gs. To his interviewer, Mr. Frith said:

> The other day I had a message sent me from Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. Speaking to a lady of my acquaintance she said, "You know Mr. Frith, don't you? Well, then you may tell him something that I think will please him, and that is, that the King has had his picture, 'Ramsgate Sands,' which always used to be at Osborne, moved to Windsor, and put in his own bedroom. He is very fond of it."

Among his many distinguished sitters, Mr. Frith remarks:—

> Queen Victoria never kept me waiting for a minute, and the only difficulty I had was that she could not possibly sit for more than an hour at a time. Her Majesty's knowledge of painting was considerable, and on more than one occasion I profited by her suggestions. So well did the Queen sit that I finished the likeness much more quickly than I did most of the others in the picture.

The present Queen, when Princess of Wales, at first did not practise the virtue of keeping still, but a word from her Royal Husband made her a most exemplary sitter.

THE CHANCE AND WEAKNESS OF MODERN ART.

Mr. Frith expressed the strong conviction that there are English painters who can do quite as well as the best Continental artists. No particular school is now in the ascendant. One of the great advantages of modern art is that the variety of style, manner and subject is infinite, and the individuality of the painter is given the freest play. The superiority of the old masters, he says, consists in their superior grasp of the character of the sitter. Modern men can make as good a likeness, but cannot bring out the traits which a great master seizes upon.

The brave old man of eighty-three concluded the interview by saying that he would go on painting as long as he could hold a brush.

THE POSITION OF WOMEN IN RUSSIA

BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

MR. JAMES BURNS contributes to the *Westminster Review* an interesting paper on this subject. He says:—

AS A DAUGHTER.

> As a daughter the Russian woman is under the absolute sway of her parents. Her coming of age makes no alteration in her position. Until the day of her death, if she remain unmarried, the place she occupies in the family life is a place of dependence upon the will of her parents. The power which they can exercise over her, too, is of the most unqualified description. However harsh her treatment may be there is for her no redress. If her conduct proves displeasing to her parents, they can, without any judicial process, have her detained in a house of correction, or sent for a space of time to the seclusion of a monastery. Even after marriage the will of the father pursues the daughter. If he is sick he can summon her home to nurse him, while if his wife dies he may claim her assistance as his housekeeper for three months. If her husband dies he can command her to return to the parental roof, and he becomes by law the guardian of her children. No daughter can marry without the parents' consent, though when the daughter possesses property an appeal can be made to the civil authority if the consent of the parents is withheld.

AS A WIFE.

> When a woman marries she changes the authority of parents for the no less unqualified authority of husband. As the Russian statute suggestively puts it, "one person cannot reasonably be expected to fully satisfy two such unlimited powers as that of husband and parent." The "unlimited" power of the parent, therefore, is withdrawn, and that of the husband substituted. She cannot leave him even to visit a neighbouring town without a pass from him. He names the time she is permitted to stay, and at the expiry of the term she is bound to return, or get it renewed. A husband may appear in a court of law as a witness against his wife, but a wife is not permitted to appear against her husband. A woman's evidence is regarded also as of less weight than that of a man. "When two witnesses do not agree," the code runs, "the testimony of an adult outweighs that of a child, and the testimony of a man that of a woman."

AS A CITIZEN.

> According to the peasants' proverb, "Seven women have only one soul," while another declares that "A woman has no soul at all, but only a vapour." As to a woman's intelligence the sterner sex dispose of it thus: "Her hair is long, but the mind is short." There is no such law in Russia as that of primogeniture. At the death of the owner, the property is divided equally amongst the sons. If there are no male heirs it is divided equally amongst the daughters, the mother receiving one-seventh of the real estate and one-fourth of the personal property. Women in Russia, too, are mistresses of their own fortune, and still retain control over it when they marry. They even have a voice in the selection of members of the municipal council and county assembly. They cannot exercise the franchise themselves, but are represented at the polls by a male friend or relative. No real advancement in the position of women in Russia can be expected, however, until the means of education are increased.

SUBMARINE WARFARE.

LIEUTENANT G. E. ARMSTRONG, R.N., contributes an article to the April *Cornhill* upon the possibilities of submarines in war time. He deplores our belated programme of construction. England has nine submarines built and building, France fifty. Lieutenant Armstrong cites some cases in which the submarine has performed great exploits and concludes that its their proper sphere is the defence of ports; they practically make a blockade impossible.

A SUBMARINE'S INVULNERABILITY.

Many devices have been invented for indicating the approach of a submarine, but even if detected what good does it do? The submarine only shows for from seven to fifteen seconds.

Perhaps only those who have had actual experience of practice ... with quick-firing ... guns can properly appreciate the significance of these figures. In the first place the ... which ... [illegible] ... Secondly ... of them ... the captains of guns ... extremely light ... I think even the ... gunnery man ... with ... Of course any attempt ... submarine ... [illegible] ... projectile, ... [illegible]

The periscope however is now so perfect that a submarine never needs to come to the surface before discharging a torpedo at all.

So perfect is it ... [illegible] ... apparatus ... efficient ... [illegible] ... has run ... [illegible] ... constantly ... [illegible] ... fortunate ... gunner ... which ... attack ... unless the ... [illegible] ... they would hardly ... [illegible]

Lieutenant Armstrong mentions that only a select few amongst our officers have any practical acquaintance with this new type of vessel. In fact ... one officer in a hundred has ever even seen a submarine. The French however use every effort to acquaint their officers and men with all the aspects of submarine warfare, and yet, in the opinion of many of our own officers, the whole principle of naval strategy in war time has undergone serious modification since the introduction of the submarine.

THE LATEST SUBMARINE.

In *Pearson's Magazine* for April Mr. Herbert C. ... gives a short account of the *Protector*, which has recently been launched at Bridgeport, Conn., U.S.A. It differs chiefly from the *Holland* and other types of submarines in being able to run along on wheels upon the floor of the ocean. Travelling on the bottom is declared to be the most simple, safe and reliable method known of under-water navigation. There are two wheels fitted to the keel, one in advance of the other. They are three feet in diameter, with nine-inch face.

The United States Navy Department is going to carry out a series of exhaustive trials with the *Protector*, and everyone in authority seems to speak well of it.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

How Edison makes his phonographs is told by Mr. W. B. Northrop in the *Leisure Hour*. He recalls how Edison first discovered the idea of the phonograph. While singing into the mouthpiece of a telephone one afternoon in 1876, he noticed that "his voice vibrated the receiver of the telephone in such a manner as to prick his finger. That gave him the idea of the phonograph, which arose, it might be said, from the pricking of a finger. That rudimentary idea has now been developed into what Mr. Edison declares to be a phonograph as near perfection as it ever will be, with the exception of the possible elimination of the nasal twang."

THE CYLINDERS NOT WAX.

The phonograph cylinders are not, as is generally supposed, made out of wax. Were that so, says the inventor, he would have all the bees in the world working for him. Wax proved unreliable. It varied in quality and was not procurable in the quantity desired. After a thousand experiments he found a species of soap most suitable for the purpose. The soapy substance is mixed with certain hardening ingredients. When melted down they are poured into moulds; then, when cooled, they are trimmed down on lathes and cut with knives composed of sapphire blades. These sapphire knives are amongst the costliest tools to be found in the world. It is interesting to know that Edison finds, after many years' work with both men and women employés, that women are more delicate of touch and more skilful than men in getting the surface of the cylinders absolutely smooth.

THE PHONOGRAPH SINGER.

It is interesting to know that not all kinds of singing voices are equally suitable for reproduction in the phonograph. Accurate measurement of the trajectory of the voice is essential. Some of the best singers, accustomed to the inspiration of an audience, simply cannot sing before a phonograph. There is, then, a regular phonograph voice, for which Edison will pay even as much as ten guineas an hour. Once he has secured a perfectly reproductive cylinder he places it in a gold vapour bath. The gold being extremely fine enters all the indentations in the cylinder. The gold is then copper-plated and rendered firm. The original cylinder is then removed, and the golden copper mould remains to be filled with the soap wax any number of times, and any number of cylinders turned out of it.

Mr. Edison predicts that the phonograph will be the poor man's music of the future, adding, "We shall be able to construct them so perfectly, and at such a low cost, that everyone can afford to purchase one."

THE chief feature in the *Sunday Magazine* is the serial Life of Mr. Spurgeon, which is well written and copiously illustrated. It is said, however, to learn that the famous preacher did not give out the hymn, after his wife presented him with twins:—

Not more than others I deserve,
But God hath given me more.

THE DOOM OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

SAMUEL E. MOFFETT contributes a most interesting article to the March *McClure's Magazine* dealing with the marvellous development of the trolley car system in America. This has been truly wonderful and local passenger traffic, at any rate, will soon be quite monopolised by the electric car. The story of the rapid growth of the system is well worth careful study. A few facts, however, are all that we can give.

FOUR GREAT ADVANTAGES.

In its early development the trolley had four advantages. It could run separate cars at frequent intervals; it could take on and let off passengers anywhere along the road; it could take people near their homes and offices; and it could pay a profit at nominal fares. For a time it had the disadvantage of less than railroad speed, not because there was any difficulty in making an electric car that could go as fast as a locomotive, but because the trolley track as a rule was laid on the surface of the public highway, crossed all intersecting roads and . . . and was a thoroughfare for vehicles, pedestrians and domestic fauna.

Inch by inch the field is contested, and slowly, sullenly the locomotive is giving way to the insistent trolley. For instance:

In Massachusetts last year four times as many passengers were carried by electric cars as on the steam road. Of course that was due chiefly to the dense city traffic, but still the city street car systems were pretty complete seven years ago, and the trolley passenger business has doubled since that time, while the steam passenger business has actually declined. The electric mileage of the State has increased by from . . . per cent. every year since 1894. In 1901 the increase was 242.7 miles. In the same year the length of steam line was reduced by 1.59 miles.

The constructors of the trolley lines have had the experience gained in years of steam railroading to fall back on, and have improved on railroad practice in many ways. For instance, the train despatcher, instead of sending his orders by telegraph, is in constant communication with the cars by telephone. No ringing up is needed; a single "Hello" will get him attention. Fares are very much cheaper—about one third of the usual railway rate—and for cross-country work the trolley easily beats the railway. Fifty and sixty miles an hour is by no means an unusual rate for a trolley car.

CAPTURING THE GOODS TRAFFIC.

Not only does the trolley compete with the railway for passenger traffic, it is also seizing on the goods traffic.

A farmer who has once learned to appreciate the convenience of a service that enables him to set half a dozen cans of milk in the road in front of his gate and have them whirled to town on a trolley freight car in less time than it would take him to haul them to the nearest railroad station needs no . . . to make up his mind on the question whether electric roads should be allowed to act as common carriers. The electric freight service is as flexible as an elephant's trunk and as . . . at picking up little things. It . . . the crumbs of business that . . . steam roads . . .

NO RED TAPE.

We find the trolley road looking after its patrons in a way which, sooner or later, is bound to attract business. The trolley road which comes into direct competition with the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway gets 85 per cent. of the business, although the rates are the same.

It gets it because it looks after the convenience of its patrons. Its stock yards are equipped with hot and cold water, and electric light from its power houses, so that the shipper can always make up a warm mash for his cattle before loading them on the cars. Stock cars are always ready to catch a sudden turn in the market, and the convenience of patrons is studied in every way. There is no troublesome red tape about the trolley freight system. The Cleveland and Eastern Railway, for instance, handles milk on its forty-mile line at a uniform rate of two cents per gallon for any distance. The farmer buys packages of tickets at that rate. When his milk is shipped it pays its fare like a passenger. A twenty-cent ticket is handed to the conductor for each ten-gallon can. The conductor punches the ticket and passes them on to the office. The company returns the empty cans free.

THE PEOPLE'S MOTOR CAR.

Many people scout the idea that anyone would care to make long journeys by trolley car except for curiosity.

They think of the hard benches and the . . . and they are confident that . . . is the limit of endurance under such conditions. They might gather . . . new ideas if they could see . . . interurban electric parlour car with its finish of African figured mahogany, its marquetry decorations, its luxurious individual spring seats, its . . . bow case, and . . . and its . . . compartment with chairs upholstered in blue plush . . . carpet and draperies. Travel on a line . . . equipped is pleasanter than . . . steam . . . and . . . cinders . . . is infinitely more attractive.

A NOVEL USE FOR THE TROLLEY.

Trolley milk cars, sprinklers, stock cars and freight cars in general one would expect to see, but trolley funeral cars . . .

The . . . funeral car . . . years ago by . . . to suburban cemeteries . . . conveniently . . . and the . . . road . . . the solemnity of the . . . and the trolley cars exactly met an urgent need. The use of funeral cars is gradually spreading. There is one in Cleveland which is in such constant demand that the company expects . . . a larger one, to be chartered at a higher price. On the lines of the Chicago Electric Traction Company there are four cemeteries . . . and the funeral car of this company has been used as often as . . . times in one day.

CAN THE LOCOMOTIVE HOLD ITS OWN?

One effect of electric enterprise has been the radical reduction of the standard of fares. In fact, a halfpenny a mile is now charged where three halfpence was formerly. The new system is still in its infancy but

It is creating a system of its own . . . self-centred and independent, and this system contains such a vigorous principle of growth that it will not be surprising to see it swallow up its elder rival. Certainly the locomotive is doomed on local lines; its finish is plainly visible on mountain railroads, where water power is cheaper than coal; and the question whether it can hold its own anywhere is the most hotly debated problem now agitating the transportation world.

THAT Shakespeare, who was saturated in the word and thought of Scripture, used a Genevan Bible is the contention of the Rev. Dr. Carter in the *Leisure Hour*. He adduces many parallels from the plays to the distinctive phrasing of the Genevan version.

A PLEA FOR MORE UNIVERSITIES.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* for April Mr. Sidney Webb argues convincingly for additional universities. Not more Oxfords and Cambridges, but institutions which make adequate provision for complete intellectual training and professional instruction, cheap and easily accessible to every boy or girl destined for a brain-working occupation.

A HUMILIATING COMPARISON.

The proportion of university students is going up in Holland and the United States at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, in Germany and Belgium by 6 per cent., in Switzerland, by more than 7 per cent., whilst in France, Italy, Austria and Russia the annual increase cannot fall behind these figures. On the other hand, in the United Kingdom the proportion of the population for whom we provide the highest training is at best stationary, and in some years actually declines. We may still believe that man for man an Englishman is superior to the citizen of any other country, but not even the most sanguine patriot can ignore the [illegible] of education. . . . We have come at the opening of the twentieth century to an era of professional experts, in which the merely cultivated amateur is hopelessly left out of the field.

Mr. Webb points out that the new Universities are not, and should never be intended to become, the rivals of Oxford and Cambridge. They have different aims and different methods; they also appeal to different classes. He then describes the functions of the new Universities, which are chiefly to turn out the graduate fully equipped, not only as a cultivated citizen, as is now the case, but also, as far as may be possible, as a trained professional.

The conditions and limitations of the new Universities imply, first, that they will rapidly become large and numerously frequented institutions, and secondly, that the standard of their teaching will be extremely high. They will be practical above everything else. Students will go there in order to master the subjects which will enable them to gain a livelihood. This will compel an intensive study of each department of learning unknown to the average pass-man. Imagine the economic professor at Oxford having to lecture on banking and currency daily before a class of bank clerks and branch managers in such a way as to retain their respect and convey instruction.

LONDON'S NEED.

Mr. Webb pleads for a great Technical High School, of the Charlottenburg type, to be erected on the four or five acres of vacant land at South Kensington. The University of London is lamentably inadequate for the needs of the great metropolis. It needs money and the stimulating impulse of a great ideal. It would take £50,000 a year at least to put the science faculty properly on its feet. The engineering faculty is in such an infantile condition that the advanced mechanical student is advised to go to the MacGill University at Montreal or the Polytechnikum at Zurich. To set the whole University on its feet and equip it with the necessary endowment requires at least five millions sterling. Each of the nine other new local universities proposed would require about £500,000. Within the next decade, says Mr. Webb, we have to provide for England alone, for what we may call tertiary education and the advancement of learning, the equivalent of £10,000,000. About as much as we shall spend in the decade on three or four Admiralty works at Gibraltar, Simon's Bay, and other places which the taxpayer could not even find on a map of the world!

The proposed Universities are as follows:—

In London and its thirty miles radius; at Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham and Durham (with Newcastle-on-Tyne); for Yorkshire, for the East Midlands (with Nottingham), for East Anglia, for the South Western Counties (with Bristol, Exeter, and, it may be hoped, Plymouth), and for the South (with Reading and Southampton).

THE RISE OF THE MOTOR-CAR.

MR. HENRY NORMAN continues his campaign in favour of the motor-car. To the *World's Work* for April he contributes an excellent paper entitled "Can I Afford a Motor-Car?" Apparently you can—if you are fairly well to do. You can buy a car for £350, which will cost you £216 to keep, less savings. The wages of the driver make up nearly half this amount.

Cost (deterioration per annum on sale of car after two years' use)	£50	0	0
Tyres (average of two years)	20	0	0
Petrol (4,000 miles at 20 miles per 1s. gal.)	10	0	0
Oil, etc. (including grease, chalk, kerosene, carbide and charging accumulators)	15	0	0
Repairs . .	10	0	0
Licence	2	2	0
Wages of driver	104	0	0
Leather suit, etc., for driver	3	13	0
Licence for driver .	0	15	0
	216	0	0
Less saving in cab and railway fares	40	0	0
NET YEARLY COST	£176	0	0

If you are not well to do, you can buy an excellent two-place car for from £175 to £200, and, as you need no driver, your expenses are less than half:—

CAR FOR TWO WITHOUT DRIVER.

Cost of car (loss on sale after three years' use, per annum)	£33	0	0
Tyres (three years' average)	15	0	0
Fuel (4,000 miles at 20 miles per 1s. gallon)	10	0	0
Oils, etc.	10	0	0
Repairs . .	5	0	0
Licence	2	2	0
	75	2	0
Less saving in cab and railway fares	15	2	0
NET YEARLY COST	£60	0	0

Of course the savings of a professional man, a doctor, for instance, are much greater.

THE chief feature of the *Woman at Home* is the loose supplement photograph of "Our Future King," Prince Edward. This fashion of presenting their readers with a picture well worth framing is becoming more and more common amongst magazines. Louis Wain and Madame Ronner very charmingly illustrate an article by Mrs. L. T. Cook, entitled "In the World of Cats."

A FAMOUS CHURCH OF VALETTA.

PROFESSOR W KNIGHT contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a paper on Malta, which, as far as its politics go, is unsympathetic, but which contains some interesting historical facts, and the following description of the famous Church of St John at Valetta

The famous Church of St John claims the first attention of almost every visitor to Valetta Its history is remarkable, and the splendour of its decorations more so, while its treasures are quite unique Its foundation stone was laid in the year 1573 and successive grand masters have tried each to rival his predecessors in enriching it It must be admitted that the exterior is not striking as the interior is partly because it was built not only for worship but also for defence, as was said of the English Cathedral of Durham, "half Church of God, half castle 'gainst the Scot" Over the facade is the Maltese cross with its eight points flanked by the Campanile Three bell towers ring forth their chimes in Valetta only too frequently for our British taste The interior of the church is certainly magnificent, although it is rather a small one Sir Walter Scott said that it was the finest interior he had ever seen There are four hundred sepulchral slabs in marble of every hue, erected in their last resting place in memory of the great succession of knightly figures, with their coats of arms and emblazonments of every kind Magnificent silver gilt candelabra once were there, till the French took them, one of which had 130 lights, and another 97 The roof is very remarkable, where, on the stone, not on wood there are paintings in oil It may give some idea of the amount of treasure within this church when it is stated that the catalogue of them extends to three folio volumes There is a choir, an apse, a nave and two aisles, which last are divided into chapels, each assigned to the various languages of the Order

The most famous relic which used to be in the church was the alleged right hand of St John the Baptist, said to have been brought from Antioch to Constantinople by the Emperor Justinian, who built a church to receive it From Constantinople it passed to Rhodes, and thence to Malta It was encased in a gauntlet of gold, and had a magnificent diamond ring attached to it When Napoleon Bonaparte was in Valetta, he stole the "ring" and put it on his own finger allowing one of his guardians to carry the "arm" to Russia, and present it to the Emperor Paul I It is now kept, with jealous care in the Winter Palace at St Petersburg where it is almost as difficult to be seen as the famous Orloff Diamond the second if not the first in value in the world

Those who are interested in relics may care to know that, in the Anglo-Bavarian chapel of this Church of St John, there is a thorn alleged to have been taken from the sacred "crown of thorns" an allegation which a late distinguished cardinal of the Roman Church in England assured the present writer that he thought quite probable a reputed fragment of the sacred cradle, no doubt quite as authentic as that in Rome, one of the stones by which St Stephen was stoned the right foot of Lazarus, while the crucifix above the altar is said to have been made from the basin used at the washing of the Apostles' feet No intelligent person can trust these legends There are as many alleged fragments of the sacred cross existing in Catholic lands as would make one hundred crosses of the size of the original one

The tapestry in this church is specially fine finer than that at Windsor There are twenty-nine pieces of great size, and it is [illegible]

attention In it, in addition to old pre-historic weapons, etc, are (1) the original Papal Bull founding the Order of St John, (2) the charter granting Malta to the knights by Charles V, and (3) the silver trumpet which they used in their retreat from Rhodes

PICTURES ON THE SKIN.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for April contains a curious article by Pat Brooklyn upon the work of the tattoo artist Tattooing, he says, was one of the earliest forms of recording events, and instances a mummy found near Thebes whose family history was tattooed on him The custom is mentioned in the Bible We are told also that at the present day tattooing is steadily gaining in favour with all classes of the community, a fact much to be deplored Why people should like to have the image of a snake it generally seems to be snakes fixed indelibly into their skin is a mystery but perhaps if tattooing once gets fashionable we may expect to see Society women covered with snakes and other reptiles!

Mr Riley is the finest tattoo artist of the day. He uses an electric needle and can tattoo a photograph on a man's arm The Japanese, *as a nation*, take the first place as tattoo artists, but theirs is all hand work The article is illustrated with photos of various people who have been operated on by Mr Riley Princess Chimay has a snake and a butterfly on her arm She is also tattooed on cheeks and lips. Tattooing is now utilised as a means by which a natural looking and absolutely permanent complexion can be obtained by those to whom Nature has been unkind in this respect A lizard and a fly adorned (?) the late Prince Christian Victor The largest piece of tattooing done by Mr Riley is a snake fifteen feet long winding round the body of one of Sandow's pupils. It begins at the knee and winds round the neck A hawk with outspread wings is depicted as attacking the snake's head The next photo is of a well known German society lady in a music hall who arms are completely covered with designs of snakes and other reptiles A gentleman of the music hall profession has his arms similarly done but has rather more snakes Another man has a dragon in black blue, red, green, yellow, purple and brown planted in the centre of his back He at any rate, is fortunate in being unable to see it A remarkable example of Japanese tattooing is given The gentleman in question is covered from neck to feet with Japanese designs

Mr Riley went to South Africa as a sergeant, and tattooed many officers and men His art enabled him to hide ugly shot wounds in complicated designs Lord Roberts, by the way, strongly advocates the tattooing of every man in the Army with his name and regimental number, as a means of identification

Mr Brooklyn says that it is strange how the tattooing craze develops when once a design has been tattooed on anyone That person has a strange desire for further additions to his skin picture gallery Moral don't begin!

MR. PAUL FOUNTAIN, in *Longman's*, describes the blow-pipe weapon, a magnified kind of the school boy's pluffer and dart, which is found only among the Guianan Indians, the Javanese and the Japanese.

HOW TO BRING UP CHILDREN.

BY THE HIGH PRIEST OF POSITIVISM.

THE *Positivist Review* for April publishes the address delivered by the late Pierre Laffitte in 1887, on the occasion when he conferred the Sacrament of Presentation on Olive, daughter of Frederic and Ethel Harrison.

After explaining the Positivist view of life, M. Laffitte gave the following exposition of the way in which children should be brought up according to the doctrine of Auguste Comte. He said:—

A PRAYER FOR A POSITIVIST CHILD.

The Mother must take care of the child's physique. The child's mental education is important, and depends on the Mother. And first of all comes the education in what is happily called the Mother Tongue.

Then obedience is of such cardinal importance, the child must obey strictly. Of course there will be tears; but you must let the child cry, it is one of the consequences of Maternity, and the mother must accept it. If she gives way, the child of course sees his advantage, and crying becomes the rule. Man is an insubordinate animal by nature, and it is hard for him to learn obedience. But he must. It would be well for the child to see this, and to tell its mother morning and evening in some little form of prayer that it wishes to "thank Mother for the life she has given me and supports in me," and to "promise to be more obedient."

THE THREE FETICHES OF THE HOME.

Then the child, who naturally is a fetichist, may have his attention specially concentrated on the three fetiches of the home on which his attention is naturally most prone to fall, the Table, the Bed, the House.

As for the Table, it is the meeting place of the family, where all take new force and freshness for the work and play of life. At the Table the child has physical education in the matter of sitting straight, and using spoon, etc., etc., properly; but he has also moral education of high value in the fact that he is expected to see things which he wants and not to touch them. This is most valuable, because Man is naturally a plundering animal, and it is a good deal for a child or a savage to overcome his plundering proclivities.

Eventually the child respects the Table, and is allowed the honour of helping to lay it, etc. It is an honour to serve the family, and the child feels it to be such. Much the same may be said about the Bed, which ought, so soon as strength permits, to be made by the person who lies in it. Service in material things, be it ever so small, is *positive*, and it is the only kind of service of whose utility we can be absolutely certain. The House is, of course, honoured as the seat and shelter of the Family.

DOLLS AND DUTY.

The Mother should teach the child to Read. In the second half of this infancy, namely, from seven to fourteen years old, the notion of Duty may be well developed. How important are the early years for this! De Maistre tells us justly that the child "who voluntarily foregoes a sugar-plum in childhood will give up in manhood taking any advantage of a beautiful woman." "Man," he says, "cannot obey without bettering himself." In the case of girls the doll is a great resource, is indeed in herself quite a household education; she has to be nursed, dressed, and undressed; even her clothes have to be made or mended. Then voyages of discovery are fine things, and children explore their native village with the best profit. And always, the whole way along, the child should do as many things as possible for himself.

THE TWO GREAT BEINGS.

As for intellectual education, it ought to be concrete in the main. There are two great Beings, Humanity and the Earth, and there is Industry, which is the action of Humanity upon the Earth. Well, Knowledge ought to be got and grouped in relation to these two great Beings and their Industrial Relation. Consequently, travellers' tales of the different parts of the Earth should be told, and the shape of the Earth and some of its chief astronomical relations may be taught. A good deal of fairly exact knowledge may be given about the stars; only this means getting up at all manner of hours, a practice not bad by way of a change. Then may be told the story of the different nations, and their chief men, whereby is presented the concrete history of Humanity.

FIRST LESSONS.

Abstract Education should not go far, but the child should learn to count, not too high at first, and always keeping his thoughts well in harmony with facts by dealing with real concrete things, like people round a table, for example. The child may learn to measure a square table or a round table even; he may even, by the help of water, find the volume of several solids. Then he may have some elementary biological preparation in the Kitchen, where he can see herbs, animal tissues, etc., etc.

THE POSITIVIST CHRISTENING.

M. Laffitte then, turning from the General to the Particular, said:—

As this child was born close on the great anniversary of Cromwell's death and victories, she is to be called Olive, whatever other name she may choose to add later on. Her name, while recalling the great Englishman, recalls us to our duty to the great country of England, yes! and the country needs women patriots as well as men. Moreover, I call to mind the celebrated tree, the Olive, fruitful, and emblem of fruitfulness; emblem also of peace, great function of Woman.

To the Parents: Do you promise to bring up this Child to live by and for the Family, the Country, and Humanity, so far as in you lies?

Ans.: We do.

And will you try to present her to the World, so far as you may, sound in Body, Mind, Heart, and Will?

Ans.: We will.

To the Sponsors: And will you stand by and help these parents in what they have now undertaken to do?

Ans.: We will.

Thus I, Pierre Laffitte, Priest of Humanity, have, in the name of Humanity, conferred the Sacrament of Presentation on Olive, daughter of Frederic and Ethel Harrison.

Beaconsfield With Crown and Harp!

IN the *Leisure Hour* the Rev. E. A. Godson presents us with certain village types in sketch and photograph. He describes the village poet, who had written a poem on Lord Beaconsfield, and received an answer from Her Majesty. The first and last verses of the poem are as follows:—

Beaconsfield still speaks in the Beautiful land
  Where God's angels conveyed him away;
With a crown on his brow and a harp in his hand,
  He is speaking God's praises alway.
For there, with a smile and a bloom on his cheek,
Your noble Beaconsfield doth evermore speak

What he may tell you in the Beautiful land
  Where God's angels conveyed him away,
In a language that's eloquent, noble, and grand,
  It isn't for mortals to say:
But one day, with a smile and the bloom on his cheek,
May you see your noble Beaconsfield, and hear himself
    speak.

The man in the street accustomed to slang may recognise one touch of verisimilitude in reference to the "bloom on his cheek." This goes very nearly one better than poor Turnerelli with his wreath. It reads with a spice of something bitterer than comedy when placed side by side with the records of the outrage and murder in Macedonia which are the direct outcome of the policy of this same Beaconsfield.

THE URGENT NEED OF SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

SOME SUGGESTIONS BY MR. H. G. WELLS.

MR. WELLS, in his latest paper on "Mankind in the Making," in the April *Fortnightly*, pleads for a reform in the teaching of children, more especially in teaching them English.

WANTED: A COURSE IN ENGLISH.

Mr. Wells says:—

The real practical needs in the matter . . . a properly worked out method, a proper set of school books and a progressive alteration of examinations in English, to render that method and that set of school books imperative. To satisfy those real practical needs, what is wanted is in the first place an organiser, a reasonable sum of money—say ten thousand pounds for ten years, and access for experimental purposes to a variety of schools. This organiser would set himself to secure the whole time and energy and interest of . . . men; they would include several expert teachers, a . . . pedagogic expert or so, a keen psychologist perhaps with a penetrating mind—for example, one . . . Professor William James in his new . . . or two industrious young students, a . . . a philologist, a grammarian, Mr. W. E. Henley, and set them all according to their several gifts and faculties towards this end. At the end of the first year the organiser would print and publish the decision of . . . and the bitter attacks of the men he had omitted . . . the enterprise in particular for review in the newspapers and for trial in enterprising schools, a "course" in the English language and composition. His team of collaborators, revised perhaps, probably weeded by a quarrel or so, and supplemented by the ablest of the hostile critics, would then, working with all their time and energy, revise the course for the second year. And you would repeat the process for ten years. In the end, at the cost of £100,000—really a quite trivial sum for the object in view—there would exist the scheme, the method, the primers and text books, the School Dictionary, the examination syllabus and all that is now needed for the proper teaching of English.

THE CRYING NEED OF SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

Mr. Wells would leave the study of geology, zoology, etc., to the school library and the initiative of each child.

Every child has its peculiar range of interest and its specific way of regarding things. Each will be bored, or at least not greatly interested, by what attracts the others. Let the children have an easily accessible library—that is the crying need of nine hundred and ninety nine out of a thousand schools to-day, a need every school-seeking parent may do something to remedy—and in that library let there be one or two good densely illustrated histories, illustrated travels, bound volumes of such a publication as Newnes' *Wide World Magazine* (I name these publications haphazard, there are probably others as good or better), Hutchinson and Co.'s "Living Animals of the World," the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson's "Extinct Monsters," the Badminton volumes on big game shooting, mountaineering and yachting, Kerner's "Botany," collections of "The Hundred Best Pictures" sort, collections of views of towns and of scenery in different parts of the world, and the like. Then let the schoolmaster set aside five hours a week as the minimum for reading, and let the pupils read during that time just whatever they like, provided only that they keep silence and read. The teacher should stimulate systematic reading occasionally by setting a group of five or six pupils to "get up" some particular subject—a report on "animals that might still be 'domesticated,'" for example—and by showing them conversationally how to read with a slip of paper at hand, gathering facts.

A PLEA FOR FREEDOM.

Now all this schooling need not take more than twenty hours a week for its backbone or hard work portion—its English, mathematics, science, and exact drawing, and twelve hours a for its easier, more individual employments of sketching, painting, and reading, and this leaves a large margin of time for military drill and for physical exercises. If we are to get the best result from the child's individuality we must leave a large portion of that margin at the child's own disposal. It must be free to go for walks, to "muck about," as schoolboys say, to play games, and (within limits) to consort with companions of its own choosing, to follow its interests, in short. It is in this direction that British middle-class education fails most signally at the present time. The English schoolboy and schoolgirl are positively hunted through their days. They do not play—using the word to indicate a spontaneous employment into which imagination enters—at all. They have games, but they are so regulated that the imagination is eliminated; they have exercises of various stereotyped sort.

A REAL HOLIDAY SCHOOL IN LONDON.

THERE is a charming account of the first vacation school in England by one of the staff in *Good Words* for April. It is an American idea which last year was admirably carried out in this instance by Mrs. Humphry Ward at the Passmore Edwards settlement in Tavistock Place.

About three hundred came in . . . morning, and the same number of different children in the evening, so that six hundred children were happily employed in . . . vacation month. The staff consisted of some fifteen teachers . . . a trained nurse, and the accompanists . . . are the same all the world over, and so a great sand heap was made in the courtyard, and here twenty to thirty children at a time would dig for all they were worth. There were other children in the gymnasium trying who could pull and jump the best, and overhead a dancing class was always in full swing. Several classes were held under the trees. There was the story-telling group.

Children fond of nature study found their way to the Botany and Natural History part of the garden, and a selection of very good children was taken to Kew. Delightful little plays were acted before the school and staff.

Painting, drawing, making dolls' clothes, modelling in clay and cardboard-cutting were also favourite pursuits.

Down in the kitchen basement . . . cooking lessons were given to the girls, and . . . the boys came in for their share.

Another feature of the cooking department was the giving of a dinner party.

Upstairs, children were busy modelling in clay, painting and drawing; some were singing of the cooking varieties in the kitchen, for they could be heard in capital part singing.

Some of the . . . clothing made in the sewing class was sent away as gifts to "other poor children" by common consent of the little workers.

Two Bible classes were held on Fridays, and the children who stayed (and it was quite a voluntary attendance) entered either the Church of England or Nonconformist room.

Why cannot such an admirable example be followed everywhere throughout the Empire next summer holidays?

THE *Temple Magazine* for April contains three copiously illustrated articles of general interest. The first, "The Delight of Trying to be Somebody Else," will interest all those who go to fancy dress balls. The second, entitled "The Wreckmaster's Work," describes and illustrates, with the aid of some gruesome photographs, the way in which railway accidents are handled in the United States. The third tells all about Furs and how they are prepared for the market. In the fiction of the Magazine there is a horrible story of a man who created living monsters who were so detestable a brood of human wolves that he had to destroy them *en bloc* by blowing up his laboratory.

AN EXCELLENT FRENCH EXAMPLE.

It is strange indeed that the British Empire should lag so far behind when Germany and France can afford to take the lead in such matters as the care and cure of indigent consumptives.

In some ways the most interesting article in the *Revue de Paris* is that which describes the great sanatorium at which the poor of Lyons suffering from tuberculosis are nursed back into health and strength. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS has already published some account of the Hauteville Sanatorium, which was the first institution of the kind opened in France for the benefit of the very poor; but here is described in much more detail all that precedes the arrival of a patient at Hauteville.

OPEN-AIR HOME FOR THE CONSUMPTIVES.

Every month a day is set apart in the out-patients department of the Lyons Hospital for the examination of those who desire to be treated for consumption. The number of beds in the sanatorium is 119, and the open-air treatment is supposed to last four months; accordingly only thirty new patients can be taken in each month, and the thirty have to be chosen out of some hundred applicants. It is difficult to make the poor of Lyons realise that the treatment is only of use to those who are *not*, as it were, too far gone in the disease, and it is pitiable to see men, women, and children in the last stages of consumption presenting themselves at the hospital doors in the firm belief that the worse they look the more certain they will be of help and succour.

GERMAN PROVIDENCE.

The writer, a great authority on the subject, declares that in France alone half a million persons are at the present moment suffering from tuberculosis. In Germany the problem has been tackled in a sensible manner. Some time ago the great German life insurance companies discovered that the ravages of consumption were such that it made a very serious difference to their profits, and accordingly they made up their minds to establish or at any rate to assist the State to establish, sanatoriums all over the Empire. Although this preventive work was only started a few years ago, the German insurance companies have every reason to be pleased with their intelligent foresight, and this has been specially the case with the workmen's mutual benefit societies.

The Lyonese sanatorium was only opened six years ago, and though at first a purely charitable institution, the whole of the sum required being raised in a very few months, much was due to the active help of yet another most admirable French society, also due to private enterprise, and which has for object that of providing the workers of Lyons with economical lodgings, and with good cheap food.

SUCCESS AT HAUTEVILLE.

This society, which has now been in existence for seventeen years, its capital is £200,000—is in no sense a charity, for it has always paid a reasonable interest on the money invested. The committee which manages the society had every reason to know how terrible were the ravages brought about by consumption; accordingly, they offered those who were trying to deal with the problem in a sensible manner all the help in their power.

There are now at the Hauteville Sanatorium two doctors, fifteen nuns, and half a dozen cooks, the latter being regarded as among the most important members of the staff, for in open-air treatment the food question is of vital importance, the household bills of the Hauteville Sanatorium coming to the very considerable sum of £2,500 each year.

In the summer the patients are expected to rise at a quarter to seven; at half-past seven they have a good breakfast, then follows a short walk and a long rest in the open air; at ten o'clock lunch is served, then comes another long rest; at mid-day dinner, at half-past four tea, at seven o'clock supper. At nine o'clock every one goes to bed, and at half-past nine the lights are put out. The menus of each meal are carefully considered; specimen menus given in the article being of a nature that would make Lucullus envious. Those interested in the question of open-air treatment in this country might find it well worth their while to pay a flying visit to Hauteville.

Is Life Interesting?

THIS question can only be answered in the affirmative by those people who not only seek, but who secure, interest in their lives. When one reflects upon the myriads of interesting people who are scattered over the world's surface, and who abound here, there, and everywhere, and upon the difficulties of becoming acquainted with them, or they with each other, it would seem that after all the present day civilisation is a chaos, and not, as it should be, a cosmos. In ordinary society an occasional glimpse of interesting men and women is sometimes secured, but to find oneself, as it were, in their midst, and to know that they are willing, and even eager, to make themselves personally acquainted with you, is a rare experience. Yet this is the privilege of the members of the Correspondence Club. Hundreds of ladies and gentlemen whose one common bond is to interest and be interested in their fellows, are able to at once become known to each other by means of anonymous correspondence, which can at any moment cease or be continued on the lines of ordinary acquaintanceship, which may, or may not, lead to life-long friendship. The Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., on application will send a copy of the Much *Round About* to all those who seek interest in their lives.

THE *Leisure Hour* for April is a very good number. Several articles have been separately noticed. There is a sketch by David Williamson of the Rev. Nehemiah Curnock, editor of the *Methodist Recorder*, who, according to his own account, seems to have stumbled into journalism rather than walked into it. He has, however, fallen on his feet. The Rev. William Mottram continues the true story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris, and offers evidence to show that the original Dinah Morris was even more of an ideal character than the she-preacher of "Adam Bede."

IF I DIE SHALL I LIVE AGAIN?

NO, AND I DON'T WANT TO. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. MYERS's book on Human Personality has, as might be expected, provoked the wrath—finding expression in ridicule or contempt—of those whose complacent presumption as to the next world have been so rudely disturbed. In the *Nineteenth Century* there are two articles devoted to Mr. Myers' great work. That by Mr. Frederic Harrison is much more interesting than that by Mr. Mallock. Mr. Mallock, as his wont is, laboriously plods through a criticism of the gospel of Mr. Myers, which, he declares, resembles the scheme of Buddhism far more than that of Christianity. He further argues that Mr. Myers' belief in the unity and continuity of all subliminal selves is destructive to his thesis that each spirit personality is a spirit or first cause in itself and as such is eternal. It is a relief to turn from the somewhat ponderous philosophising of Mr. Mallock to the brief but brilliant description by Mr. Frederic Harrison of his dream of the future life. It is a very curious effort by the leading exponent of Positivism in England to express in more or less scientific phraseology his conception of the soul when it attains to Nirvana and is merged in the Universal Soul. Mr. Harrison regards the desire for the continued existence of our personality after the laying aside of our body as a vain, brutish, and disreputable emotion. But it is better to quote Mr. Harrison's own words. He describes how he dreamed, and, having shuffled off his body, he passed into the Infinite, where, in his dream, he seemed to revel in the tornadoes of astral volcanoes, and to find rest in icy regions where the very ether had frozen into a liquid.

O… ened? who seemed? who felt? who saw? who passed? What, or who, was I? Individuality, personality, subjectivity had slipped off as easily as the dried husk they were now laying out for burial. How childish, how brutish, how selfish did it seem now to conceive of any *I*! There was an end of ME, with its outlook of blind kitten or wriggling earthworm. Should it be rather *We*—was I now a Gas, a Force, an Emanation? Should it be rather *They*?—was I an indefinite unit of a limitless Power extended in Space, and contemporaneous with all Time? The pettiness, the feebleness, the squalor of the sense of being ME was too evident. A more glorious *We* took the place of ME, and WE in turn became THEY, and THEY in a flash became ALL.

What a miserable insect should I have been in this immeasurable Universe if, by a miracle hardly conceivable of Omnipotence, the individual ME had survived! Personality was all very well in the muddy speck men call Earth—dust to dust, ashes to ashes. But in the blaze of an Infinite Universe, scintillating in its every atom with unquenchable light, throbbing not with momentary *sensations*, but with *ideas*, ideas intercommunicable from one point in the boundless All to every other point, without need of language, and without effort, act, or delay—to drag up into this Immensity the soiled rags of "human personality"—it would be better to be the parasite of the *anopheles* gnat, spreading death and disease in its passion for blood. When the entire Universe is continuously and eternally apparent as a whole, when all its infinite and interminable *ideas* are simultaneously cognisable throughout its limitless field, when Motion is extinct by reason that everything is everywhere, and Sound is swallowed up in one endless circumambient Harmony, then, assuredly, there is no place left for Sight, Hearing, Speech, or Thought. The wretched makeshifts of human sensation are as meaningless and sterile as the eyes of a mole. In this new world the craving for Personality is seen to be a sordid lust of the flesh.

The transition from the dusty, cribbed, and fetid prison of the Body to the radiant immensity of the Universe, wherein all the uses of bodily sense, and all the notions of terrestrial mind are meaningless and void, was a change so sudden and tremendous that it could not become familiar at first. Remnants of ideas and instincts belonging to the old world of sense still lingered in the new world of transcendence. On earth one had played with conundrums of a geometry of four dimensions. The new world presented dimensions at once infinite in number, at once infinite and infinitesimal in quantity; rather it had no dimensions at all, for everything was everything else, and also was nothing. And so, too, in the world numeration was infinite: all numbers were at once infinity and zero. Two *plus* two now added up a millions raised to the *nth* power, and instantaneously flashed back into *minus* 0. Had shame been possible in the world of the Absolute, it would have been fit to mark this absurd attempt to count—this survival of gross materialism from the world of Relation and Matter.

The dregs of consciousness, of some flickering sensation of an individual *Me*, would now and then break out like a forgotten weed in a well-tended garden. I tried to think of myself as *W*… Such petty egoisms belong only to a world of limitations, of parts, of relations, of organisms. They drop off like dead leaves in winter in a world of infinites, of absolutes, a world which knows neither structure nor parts, nor limits, nor substances, nor organs.

Once, whilst the sound of human voices had hardly faded from my memory, I essayed to communicate some vague idea to the world around me. The stupidity of such a wish, its wild absurdity and gross animalism was beamed forth in the myriad flashes of the circumambient Lightning. Millions after millions of electric wellings pulsated across the Heaven, amidst the joyous peal of infinite Thunderclaps. They had recognised my wish before it had been expressed, nay, before it had been formed. They were ME. I was THEY. We were IT. The All now absorbed the Many; it had engulfed all individual entities, so that *personality* had ceased to have existence or meaning.

This, no doubt, is a very clever and vastly amusing delirium of metaphysics. It is the sort of thing we might expect from the riotous votary of an Absolute Idealism like Hegel's, but never from a chief priest of Positivism, with its horror of metaphysics and all transcendental speculations. Verily Mr. Harrison's imagination has taken its revenge on his theories. Two other observations suggest themselves—first, Humanity, an entity which Mr. Harrison holds in such reverence, is certainly not sufficiently developed to regard this prospect of being We, They, and It with anything but shuddering horror. Secondly, even if we grant Mr. Harrison's dream may represent the ultimate stage in which the soul attains Nirvana, what rational ground is there for believing that we shall attain to Mr. Harrison's dream when in a moment death or accident cuts short our mortal career? The evidence, a mere fragment of which is adduced by Mr. Myers, but which is accessible to anyone who will take the pains to investigate the subject, points to a directly opposite conclusion. In this respect the Buddhist is probably a much safer guide than Mr. Harrison, and the accumulated evidence of psychological researchers and spiritualists is a much safer ground to go upon than either.

THE VIRGIN BIRTH OF JESUS.

MR. ALEX BROWN contributes to the *London Quarterly Review* an essay intended to defend against recent critics the orthodox theory of the birth of Jesus without the intervention of Joseph. He uses one "argument" which, I frankly confess, for the first time created in my mind a prejudice against a belief which seemed to me to be in accord with the truth of things, and in harmony with the universal belief of the human race. The passage to which I refer is that in which he suggests that the sublime emotion of consummated conjugal love is something, if not common and unclean, at least too sensuous to be sacred. He says,

It may very well be the case that on the maternal side there should be no flush of sensuous feeling lowering the sacred moments in which she comes into the power of God. From both a reasonable and a spiritual point of view it seems not unlikely that only ideal relations can form a suitable matrix for a new ideal humanity.

As if there could be any more "ideal relations" conceivable by the human mind than the sacred moments in which creative love finds its supreme manifestation and incarnation. Mr. Alex Brown is less revolting when he speculates about what he calls

the three complementary grades of divine humanity, all of them essential in their order in the developing experience of the Christ. First, the creative quickening of the human Jesus; secondly, the spiritual quickening of the outward form for the accomplishment of His Messianic functions; and thirdly, the transformation of the human form into that state of incorruptibility which prepares it to be an organ for the manifestation of the essential Deity. Christ was thrice born, and accordingly the Christian requires to be thrice born after the similitude of his Master. These three births of Christ have been singly emphasised, but none of them can be substituted for the other. The first secures an organic connection of the divine and human in the nature of Christ; the second secures the domination of the supernatural over the fleshly in His experience, shadowed in us by our ethical sonship; the third is the impartation of divine qualities to the outermost human form in His resurrection glory. A really effective Saviour, a permanent mediation of the divine within the human, is scarcely conceivable on any other terms.

A True Tiger Tale.

MR. JOSIAH FLYNT, in an article in the March *North American Review* on "Police Methods in London," tells incidentally the following remarkable story of how the late Commissioner of Police, Sir Edward Bradford, lost his arm and saved his life:—

Sixty odd years ago there was born to a clergyman in England a son, who in course of time elected to try his fortune in India. Some years after the birth of the son there was born to a tigress in the wilds of India a youngster which waxed strong and big. Events so shaped themselves that when the clergyman's son had grown to man's estate, and the tiger had been taught to manage for himself, the two had a meeting. The tiger discovered the Englishman, and springing upon him, felled him to the ground. Remembering a story, heard years before, that so long as a man will keep quiet and does not move, there are chances that an attacking tiger will refrain from further attack, he lay perfectly still. The tiger, however, began to gnaw at the man's left arm. The pain was intense, and there was nothing to prove that his legs would not be nibbled off next, but the Englishman continued to lie still—and hope. Pretty soon he heard the voices of a rescuing party. The tiger heard them also. The rescuing party arrived, and the tiger was slain. The Englishman got back to civilisation *minus* his left arm.

CAN MAN CREATE LIFE?

LOUIS J. STRONG contributes to a recent number of the *Cosmopolitan* a grim story of a professor who succeeds in finding the life-germ. The results are so unspeakably awful that a perusal of the story might well deter any seeker after the same discovery from further attempts.

When first he discovered that his invention lived and moved the professor was overcome with the magnitude of his success.

It had lain, quivering, on the marble slab, breathing regularly and steadily, making aimless movements. The four limbs, that had seemed but swaying feelers, grew into long, thin arms and legs, with claw-like hands, and flat, six-toed feet. It lost its spherical shape; an uneven protuberance, in which was situated the breathing orifice, expanded into a head with rudimentary features. He took his spatula, and turned it over. It responded to the touch with an effort to rise; the head wobbled weakly, and two slits opened in the dim face, from which looked out dull fishy eyes. It grew! Each moment found it larger, more developed; yet he could no more see the growth than he could see the movement of the hour-hand of his watch.

It had as yet made no manifestation that indicated desire, but soon a fly, alighting near it, was snatched up and thrust into its mouth with incredible quickness and an eager, sucking noise.

Overcome by weariness the professor falls asleep.

He was awakened by a sense of suffocation and a gnawing at his neck; he started up with a cry, pushing off a clammy mass that lay heavy on the upturned side of his face. Merciful heaven! It was the beast attacking him; its teeth, which he had not before discovered, seeking his throat!

It lay where he had thrown it, its long tongue licking the hapless mouth, its eyes lit with an awakened bloodthirstiness.

Gradually he watches the development of his creation, and finds that it can imitate everything it hears. Finally, it breeds another creature from a scale-like growth upon its body. The creatures are of the very lowest and debased nature and develop murderous tendencies. Gradually it is borne in upon the professor that his discovery might result in incalculable harm to the world, since the creatures continue to multiply. He therefore decides to destroy them by an enormously strong electric current. By the time his arrangements are complete the creatures have grown until he thus describes them:

Pygmies, between three and four feet in height, immensely strong, long, thin, crooked limbs, in some of unequal length; squat, thick bodies; pointed head, bald but for a tuft of hair at the crown; huge ears, that loosely flapped, dog-like; nose, little more than wide nostrils; mouth, a mere long slit, with protruding teeth; and eyes, the eyes that showed plainly far more than animal intelligence. They were small, oblique, set closely together, of a beady black, their only lids being a whitish membrane that swept them at intervals—but they sparkled and glowed with passion, dimmed with tears, and widened with thought.

The creatures are destroyed and the world is saved.

THE *Century* for April contains an interesting illustrated paper by Mr. W. R. Merriam, Director of the Census, on "The Evolution of American Census-Taking." In the twelfth American census there were nearly 60,000 persons employed, nearly eight million schedules were received, 215 million cards were punched, and the cards were passed through the tabulating machine 619,000,000 times.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* tends every month to become more and more of a specialised Service and Church organ. This month it is the Church which prevails, the number opening with four articles on the "Crisis in the Church," etc. The proportion of titled contributors tends also to increase; we calculate that there are six titled writers in Mr. Knowles's review for every one in the *Fortnightly* or the *Contemporary*. And this, not counting M.P.'s, C.B.'s, and all the rest of those who put their titles after their names instead of before them.

The only articles this month which I have dealt with separately are Mr. W. H. Mallock's on Mr. Myers's book, and Mr. Frederic Harrison's paper "From this World to the Next." Mr. John Macdonell, C.B., writes a solid article on "South American Republics," from which I have space only to quote the following words spoken by President Diaz, of Mexico, exactly seven years ago:—

Each one of those republics ought by means of a declaration like that of President Monroe to proclaim that every attack on the part of a foreign Power with the view of curtailing the territory or the independence of or of altering the institutions of, any one of the republics of America would be considered by the nation making the declaration as an attack on itself, provided that the nation directly attacked or threatened in such manner bespoke the aid of the other nation opportunely. In this manner the doctrine now called by the name of Monroe would become the doctrine of America in the full sense of the word, and though originating in the United States would belong to the international law of the continent.

Mr. Somers Somerset has a short paper on the same subject, in which he anticipates that, Monroe Doctrine notwithstanding, South America will be to the European Powers in the present century what Africa was in the last.

THE SHORTEST AND BEST GHOST STORY.

Mr. Herbert Paul contributes one of his admirable literary articles, dealing with the novels of Thomas Love Peacock. From "Nightmare Abbey" he quotes what he calls the best and shortest ghost story in the English language. It is told by a clergyman, hence the opening sentence:—

I once saw a ghost myself in my study, which is the last place where anyone but a ghost would look for me. I had not been into it for three months, and was going to consult Tillotson, when on opening the door I saw a venerable figure in a flannel dressing gown sitting in my armchair and reading my Jeremy Taylor. It vanished in a moment, and so did I; and what it was or what it wanted I have never been able to ascertain.

BACK TO THE LAND.

Lady Warwick in a brief paper describes her experiences with a contingent of labourers brought from the Salvation Army Colony at Hadleigh Farm for the purpose of carrying out some gardening alterations. Her experience justified the experiment, and she suggests that:—

Several agriculturists might combine to pool their labour demands, and thus establish a small colony from Hadleigh in their neighbourhood. Such a colony, as I can testify, would be under good discipline, and well behaved. They are neither loafers nor drunkards, but respectable working men. Employers who want labour need not bother themselves as to the precise religious or psychological means taken in making the wastrel a good worker. They will soon find out whether they can obtain what they want: men who can hoe and dig, and some of whom are skilled manual and farm labourers ready to work with a plough and reaper. The work at Hadleigh is not limited to farm labour. There is a brick field which employs a number of men, and those who own brick fields might also do worse than employ some of the Hadleigh brick makers. In these ways the farm colony might be extended in various branches throughout the country.

CONTINENTAL DUELLING.

R. C. Bachofen von Echt describes "The Duel in Germany and Austria." The essence of the military duel he puts as follows:—

In Austria an officer who refuses a duel or does not challenge in the case of an insult, must leave the army with ignominy and is degraded from his rank just in the same way as in Germany. But if he kills or wounds his adversary in a duel he is punished and imprisoned in a fortress.

A striking illustration of the dilemma in which Austrian gentlemen may find themselves may be seen in the following episode. Mr. von O——, who is a lawyer and an officer in the reserve, and who wrote some years ago a book against duelling, was recently prosecuted for having challenged another man to a duel. He was condemned to one month's military imprisonment. He conducted his own defence and pleaded in a splendid speech, that although he was an opponent of duelling, he was compelled to issue the challenge under penalty of losing his military rank. The month's imprisonment, as we have seen, entailed the loss of army rank; therefore, whether he challenged his insulter, or refrained from doing so, he was compelled to lose his rank as an officer in the reserve.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Alexander Miller writes on the Irish Land Laws, Mr. Keir Hardie on the Independent Labour Party, and Sir Robert Hunter on the Present Position of the Licensing Question.

The Burlington Magazine.

THE *Burlington Magazine*, the new art monthly, may be taken as one of a flood of similar publications which the success of the *Connoisseur* is likely to bring forth. It is a bulky but splendid production, published at the price of 2s. 6d. by the Savile Publishing Company, of New Burlington Street. The magazine is edited by Mr. Robert Dell, with the advice of a "Consultative Committee" of about forty persons, enough surely to secure expert counsel on every conceivable subject. The first number is attractive enough for the art student and the connoisseur. It professes the cultivation of an austere epicureanism, an attentive and rigorous weighing of values, etc., and protests against the pretty modernities which the uncultivated love. The illustrations, reproduced to perfection, will attract two classes of persons—the person who loves and knows something about art, and the person who has neither qualification but thinks the mediævalism, because it is often ugly, is necessarily artistic.

THE venerable Dr. McLaren contributes reminiscences of C. H. Spurgeon to the *Sunday at Home*. He pronounces Mr. Spurgeon great in faith, great in hope, but greatest of all in charity. A letter from Mr. Spurgeon about his college is interesting, for the way in which he personalises and feminises his church, the Tabernacle. He says the Church should train *her* own sons, and "she's her as if he were a High Churchman.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for April contains no article of note, except, perhaps, Mr Masse's account of the Good Shepherd Convent and its infirmaries. Mr H. J. C. Cust makes a Fourth Party attack upon Mr Brodrick's Six Army Corps, which he attacks in principle and in detail. The First Corps is now without the organised cavalry brigade; there are only three of the five cavalry regiments required. In the Second Corps only two out of five cavalry regiments are forthcoming:—

Of the twenty-seven batteries one horse battery is outside the district; the twenty-four field and heavy batteries, we are told, are available. Of the twenty-five battalions, six are outside the district.

The Third Corps has the radical defect of being composed in part of Militia. It comprises three batteries of militia artillery and three battalions which under the existing system cannot be called upon to fight outside the United Kingdom. Of the other three Corps we need not speak at any length. For all practical purposes they are groups of units drawn from the auxiliary forces, with only a slight stiffening of regulars.

FRANCE, ENGLAND, AND SIAM.

Mr Lionel Holland, in his article "Where Two Empires Meet," suggests the settlement of the Siamese question as follows:—

Our purpose would be attained ... the ... Anglo-French Convention of 1896 ... enlarged ... to include the whole dominions of Siam. Thus France and England would mutually contract ... to acquire any special privilege ... country, nor to enter with an armed force within the ... of the other Power within any part of the Siamese Kingdom. Such an extension over the whole of Siam of the guarantee of 1896 would imply little sacrifice on the side of Great Britain. The expansionists of Siam ... would indeed be obliged to contract their day dreams ... might have to ... ment of the ... to the Siamese dependencies of the Malay Peninsula.

THE STAGE AS AN ACTRESS.

Perhaps the most interesting article in the number for the general reader is Miss Elaline Terriss's on "The Stage as a Profession." Like most people who have succeeded, Miss Terriss is convinced that if you have talent you will succeed. She warns the amateur against inferior "teachers of elocution":—

And the theatrical agent who puts the enthusiast on his books at a fee, and then sends him to some ... teacher to receive instruction ... of him ...

I commend the following to Mr Clement Scott:—

"What of the theatre's morals?" Let those who ... answered at once by "What of the ... ?" The condition of the theatre is absolutely that of any other community, and I cannot recall a single instance of the ... of any young girl *because* of her connection with the theatre, and I have acted continuously in London for sixteen years. If a girl is flighty and silly, that she will be no matter where she goes, and so, if you are a parent or ... have no fears on that score. If trouble ever comes don't make the theatre the excuse, but be very sure that in nearly every case the same would have happened had the playhouse never been entered. And do not jump at hasty conclusions because actresses (and I mean actresses, not people who make the theatre a shop window for themselves, and by foolish behaviour bring discredit on a very large number of women) perhaps go about unchaperoned and in a more open manner than is usual in society. It is in many cases a necessity that they should do so, and there are comradeships between working men and working women which are nothing more than sincere friendships, born of sympathy and respect, and the pleasure of which can never be known outside the artist's life, and so never understood by those who have not to earn their living.

THE LABOUR QUESTION AGAIN.

Mr H. D. P. Chaplin approves of Asiatic labour in the Rand. ... will do no harm. Nor will the native in any way suffer. Even if on the mines all natives were replaced by Asiatics the demand for labour would still be amply sufficient to provide occupation for all the natives obtainable. Nor, again, should the skilled workman have any cause of complaint, since it must clearly be one of the conditions regulating the importation of Asiatics that they are strictly limited to such work as is now performed by natives. As a ... indeed, the skilled workman will gain, since for every ... natives or Asiatics ... skilled white man can be profitably employed at a high rate of pay. The advent of 200,000 Chinese or Indians will, in fact, mean the advent of a white population of the very best class.

Why, it is asked, should South Africa rush into difficulties from which the United States and Australia have for years been endeavouring to extricate themselves? For these fears there is in reality but little foundation. In view of the experience to be gained from California, Australia, Canada and Borneo (where Chinese are now successfully employed on the mines) it is surely not beyond the wit of man to devise regulations which may ... the ... of law ... rendering it impossible for Asiatics to enter the country save under indenture, or to ... be employed elsewhere than on the mines.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for April although it contains some interesting articles noticed elsewhere, is hardly quite up to the standard of some of its former numbers. The paper on Literary Geography deals with Scott's country. The first article in the magazine is chiefly made up with reproductions of sketches from Mr Raven Hill's sketch book at the recent Durbar. Mr Edward Vicars describes how a bronze statue of Hermes was discovered last year in fragments, which have been carefully put together, with the result that we have one of the most beautiful statues in the world, which is destined to take as high a place among bronzes as does the Hermes of Praxiteles among marble statues of antiquity. The remains were discovered at the bottom of the sea near an island in the Levant, a ship, which Mr Vicars suggests was that which Sulla had loaded with plunder of Greek temples, having been wrecked off Cape Malea. Mr Bowen Rowlands writes a gossipy paper concerning great criminal judges, in the course of which he says that at one time he wrote that Lord Russell of Killowen was the greatest judge the world had ever seen, but he adds that since he read "The Life of Lord Russell" he must admit that he was mistaken if the views therein published are correct.

The Arena.

MR B. O. FLOWER contributes to the *Arena* for March one of his interesting studies of "The Leaders of the World." This time his subject is Giuseppe Mazzini, whom he regards as nearer akin to the ancient prophets than any other child of the Western civilisation. He united to the love of the beautiful the philosophic bias of the Grecian mind, together with the breadth of thought of the Romans, and the infinite pity and all comprehending love of Jesus of Nazareth.

IN SPAIN AND IN SIBERIA. The *Wide World Magazine* is publishing as a serial an interesting account of "A Tramp in Spain," by Mr Bart Kennedy, one of the rising men of the younger school of journalists. It also contains the publication of Mr Harry de Windt's account of his journey across Siberia and Alaska, entitled "Paris to New York Overland."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for April is indifferent; there is nothing in it that calls for long notice, with the exception of the papers on Macedonia. The number opens with a violent attack by "S. C. G." on the Army articles lately published in the *Times*, which the writer describes as "nebulous nonsense." There is not one suggestion worth having from one end to the other of these articles with regard to the Regular Army. As for the Auxiliary forces, he admits that the *Times* contributor is in the main right, and proposes to deal with the problem in a later article.

FOR MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. Robert Donald contributes one of his authoritative papers on "The Case for Municipal Trading." Dealing with the allegations of corruption, he points out that the opponents of municipal trading never see the taint of corruption in the presence of representatives of the drink trade on the town councils or the magisterial bench.

Nor do we find the enemies of Municipal Trading condemning contractors who are found competing for work. They see no conflict of interest in the presence of councillors on the board of a local tramway or electric lighting company. In fact the chief aim of a company which owns electric light, tramway, gas, or any other local service, is to induce members to take an interest in the concern or become directors. We find that the National Telephone Company has influential aldermen or councillors on its local boards in some towns, and the same system is practised by most other large companies, including the British Electric Traction Company, which, through its directors and officials, carries on an uncompromising attack on Municipal Trading.

The charge that municipal trading is carried on at a loss is shown by Mr. Donald to rest largely upon a confusion of ideas, the loss on baths (which are sanitary measures) and public works, which are not municipal trading, being set off against the profits on real municipal trading.

CHURCH VIEWS ON DISESTABLISHMENT.

The Ven. Oscar D. Watkins argues that Churchmen should make for Disestablishment.

When disestablishment is carefully considered apart from disendowment, its terrors are but small. There would be no formal repudiation by the State of the faith of the Church, for there is no formal acceptance of it on the Statute Book.

But now we come to the *onus*. When disestablishment is pressed upon the Church by her enemies, what they mainly mean is disendowment, and on the subject of disendowment there is bound to be the gravest difference of opinion.

The income of the Church capitalised he estimates, as £129,455,032:—

If the Church were to receive on disestablishment two-thirds of the ancient endowments, and the actual value of the recent benefactions, the figures would work out thus:

Two-thirds Capital Value of Ancient Endowments	£82,037,565
Actual Value of Benefactions since 1703	6,398,685
Total	£88,436,250

THE NATURAL ENEMY.

"Patriæ quis Exul" writes on "Our Relations with Germany." His article is mainly an attack on the pro-German articles published lately in the *Empire Review*:—

The German brain is a great asset in the world. Let us admire it for what it gives us. But, politically, let us beware of Germany. On few parts of the globe can she be of much use to us, whereas we are almost everywhere of great use to her. Till her fleet is ready Germany cannot do without us. And when it is ready she may "do for us." If we cannot come to terms with Russia we must rely upon ourselves, that is, upon our fleet, which must be invincible. But on Germany there can be no reliance. Her star is in the ascendant; in point of aggregate intelligence she is the most vital nation of the world; she is ambitious, envious, and overbearing. She is still in many ways half a century behind us. A study of inner Germany reveals a picture of extraordinary brilliancy, intellect, power, and endeavour compressed into a massive mediæval frame which seems strangely out of place and impairs the light. But in time the light will come, and Germans will be free men. We have much to learn from them even now, and have no reason to abuse them. Germany has nothing to give us; we can give her all. Her fate lies largely in our destiny.

SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE LABOUR.

There is a joint article on the vexed problem by Mr. A. F. Fox, Mr. John Macdonell, C.B., and Mr. Hugh E. Seebohm, which will rejoice the friends of equal rights for all men black and white. They protest against forced labour in any form, and point out that taxation to that end is not only unjust, but also unprofitable.

The principle of taxing the natives to compel them to work is dangerous, irreconcilable with English traditions, liable to produce abuses and a precedent likely to be mischievous. It is also ineffectual. No reasonable hut or poll tax is likely to be sufficient to keep natives at work for more than a short time. If "labour" tax are to be effective for this purpose, they will have to be levied on a scale that would be grossly oppressive, and would probably lead to widespread disaffection.

THE KAISER ON CHRIST AND HIMSELF.

If anyone takes the Kaiser and his theology seriously he may read Professor Harnack's "The Kaiser on Christ and Revelation," translated from the *Preussische Jahrbücher*. As we do not, we are content with citing Professor Harnack's testimony to the fact that the Kaiser actually does not claim to be infallible. "To the Professor's (Delitzsch's) convictions he accords absolute freedom." How kind of him!—

There is no suspicion of authoritative decisions; the whole letter breathes the spirit of liberty. For the writer is alive to the fact that in matters so delicate and sacred there is no room for behests; and he further recognises that theology cannot shirk these questions, but that they must be threshed out most thoroughly with courage and freedom. He hands them over to theological science.

More fascinating still is the effect produced by the determination, the straightforwardness and the warmth with which the Kaiser takes up his position in the controversy. What he has written is his very own, comes from his heart. He sets it forth just as he thinks and feels it, and he has jotted it down like one who is giving an account of the matter to his own self, omitting none of the little tokens of his own feeling, of his own personal experience. He feels his soul is bound up in Christ, and he will not speak of religion without bearing witness to and praising Him.

MR. G. GALE THOMAS, in *Chambers's Journal*, gives a very brief description of the Bloch Museum of Peace and War at Lucerne. He prefaces it with a short account of M. de Bloch himself. He was born of Jewish parents at Radom, in Russian Poland, in 1836. His youth was passed in very poor circumstances. When bookkeeper to Count Hotynski his abilities were noticed, and at the age of twenty-four he obtained the contract for building the St. Petersburg Railway, and made his fortune thereby. He founded a successful banking house, and soon had the administration of the whole network of railways from the Baltic to the Black Sea in his hands.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for April, although solid, is not more than an average number The new instalment of Mr Wells' "Mankind in the Making" is noticed elsewhere

THE POLICY OF THE KAISER

A writer signing himself "Vates" is of opinion that the policy of the German Emperor is dominated almost entirely by his dread of what will happen when Francis Joseph dies, and by way of preparing for the inevitable he has made friends with the Sultan, he has courted the Magyars and has practically secured the support of the Roumanians He is now busy strengthening his fleet, for warships will probably be needed should Italy be disposed to insist upon adding Trieste and the Dalmatian littoral to the Italian Kingdom The writer urges —

As a matter of racial distribution there is no doubt that the coast of Trieste is predominantly Italian Therefore should a distribution and rearrangement of territory become inevitable from every point of view it is right that our weight should be thrown into the scale of giving Trieste at least to Italy and finally to assist her in the balancing

ANTI-ANTHROPOCENTRICITY

Last month, Dr Russel Wallace's astonishing revival of the theory that the universe was made for man not man for the universe, sent the *Fortnightly Review* into three editions Criticism naturally came from all quarters but Dr Wallace I hear, has not yet had his last say on the subject for he is at present engaged upon writing a book in which he will elaborate the theories advanced in last month's article Meantime Professor H H Turner of Oxford publishes a reply, and it must be admitted he puts a very different light upon Dr Wallace's arguments As regards the existence of life on other planets Mr Turner sums up Dr Wallace's argument as follows

I am unable to think that the ultimate boundaries of the universe ... that we are only possibly at the centre

But even if we are at the centre of the universe which Mr Turner does not admit, he maintains that we are there only temporarily and accidentally The solar system is moving through space at a rate which would take us to Sirius in 100,000 years, if we happened to be moving that way In the 50 million or 100 million years during which this earth has been inhabited we must have passed thousands of stars and other stars must have held the position before If the universe is as finite as Dr Wallace argues we should have traversed it from boundary to boundary in that time Professor Turner however does not admit that the apparent thinning out of the stars at what Dr Wallace considers the borders of the universe proves that the universe is finite There are everywhere dark stars and dark nebulæ which obstruct light, and therefore the fact that no stars can be perceived beyond certain limits proves nothing Finally we are not even temporarily at the centre of the universe The universe, as known, is like a saucepan we may be at the centre of the bowl, but not at the centre of the bowl and handle taken together

MILITARY OLD AGE PENSIONS

Mr Sidney Low makes a novel suggestion which is not likely to be adopted He wants at the same time to reform our Army and to solve the old age pensions system We should have a real professional Army, long service, and a civilian reserve The Reservist would be paid a small annual sum

But the real pecuniary compensation to the Reservist for his time and trouble would be of a much more important character The feature of the scheme would be its intimate association with a National Old Age Pension Fund Popular opinion demands the establishment of such a fund, and there is general agreement that it is in many ways desirable But most of the projects which have been put forward have broken down owing to the difficulty of selecting the annuitants To grant a pension to everybody on attaining a certain age, would involve colossal and superfluous expense, to discriminate, on the ground either of poverty or of merit, is difficult, and might be impracticable, besides being somewhat unfair and highly invidious But the Reserve would supply an easy, a workable, and a perfectly just method of selection The Old Age Pension might be regarded as deferred pay for military service rendered in this force Any man who had completed his term in the First and Second Reserves and had obtained his papers of discharge, showing that he had passed the proper tests of efficiency, would be entitled, on attaining the age of sixty to draw a weekly payment from the State for the remainder of his life

Persons willing but physically unfit to go through this training would gain their pension by serving as regimental clerks storekeepers, etc The idea is ingenious but it means universal service of a kind, or no universal Old Age Pensions

A CANDID FRIEND OF LIBERALISM

Mr Saxon Mills writes on "The Liberal Eclipse" Since he wrote astronomers at Woolwich and Rye have predicted a Tory eclipse, so that all that Mr Mills says as to the causes of what he evidently regards as permanent Liberal weakness may be left unread Mr Mills is so sorry that the Liberals didn't adopt the South African war policy of the Government, and concentrate attack upon its administrative blunders —like Mr Perks However, Mr Mills is Mr Mills, and it is his particular mental defect that he does not understand what are the guiding principles of Liberalism Little Englandism, he says is *il gran rifiuto* Nobody will ever say that Toryism refused anything it could lay its hands on

A CRITICAL COURT OF HONOUR

Mr William Archer *apropos* we need not say of what —pleads for the trial of cases between captious critics and aggrieved authors before a Court of Honour

"How it might be asked, are litigious persons to be compelled to submit their grievances to this Board, which can possess no legal status or jurisdiction, rather than to the ordinary courts which have power to award and exact damages?" There can, of course be no compulsion in the matter, but (always supposing the Board to have acquired prestige), we may be sure that a plaintiff who had refused to submit his case to its arbitration would come into the law courts under a heavy handicap Again, the award of the Board could have no binding power over a cantankerous complainant, whose case had gone against him It would still be open to him to carry his grievance into the law courts But who can doubt that he would think twice and three times about doing so, when it was known that a jury of experts in which men of his own craft were adequately represented, had declared him to have no just ground of action?

OTHER ARTICLES

I have noticed the Irish Land Bill paper and Professor Knight's article on Malta briefly elsewhere There is a short poem by Mr Yeats Mr Churton Collins writes to prove that Shakespeare was familiar with Greek tragedy There is an article by Mr W. Garrott Brown entitled "The Foe of Compromise," which is quite brilliant in its way, and is written in remarkable unconventionalised style very uncommon in monthly reviews But I make no attempt to deal with it here It is one of those papers which everyone ought to read and no one to summarise.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for March is chiefly remarkable for the opening article on "The Monroe Doctrine and the Venezuela Affair," and for Mr. McCracken's reply to Mark Twain. Both contributions are noticed among the Leading Articles. Mr. F. C. Penfield writes on "The New Nile Reservoir," without, however, saying anything that is new to English readers.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.

The Hon. J. W. Longley, Attorney-General of Nova Scotia, writing on Reciprocity between the United States and Canada, urges that while the time has come for a new Reciprocity Treaty, it must be negotiated upon equal terms, and that Canada can no longer go to Washington begging for reciprocity. He points out that the recent industrial progress of the Dominion has entirely changed the problem. In proportion to population the trade of Canada is vastly greater than that of the United States, and as the result of Canadian progress in industrialism if a proposition came from the United States for reciprocity which included a large schedule of manufactured goods, it is very doubtful whether the Canadian Parliament would accept it. The Reciprocity Treaty of 1854-66 was by no means altogether advantageous to Canada, and it was not terminated at the instance of the great commercial bodies of the United States.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne writes a paper upon Legal Penalties and Public Opinion, in which he argues against the punitive method of dealing with criminals. He would abolish executions, and even imprisonment, altogether; and, as the object of the law is not to punish but to prevent crime, he makes the startling suggestion that criminals should only be branded and set free.

> The mark need not be branded on his flesh with a hot iron; it might be tattooed, it ought to be indelible. It need not necessarily be placed where all could see it at all times, but it would be fixed upon him where, should he ever repeat his offence, it could always be found by the officers of the law. In not more than one case in a thousand perhaps would he ever repeat his offence; but should he do so, he might be again branded, this time where all could see the mark. This seems at first sight, but a slight punishment for murder; but we are to remember that punishment is not the object which our enlightened public sentiment demands, but the reformation of the criminal—the discouraging him from further iniquity; and if we think of it well, we shall find that few devices could be imagined more apt than this to render crime mounts undesirable. The secret consciousness of bearing that indelible mark, the dread of its revelation to the public eye, would operate to make the man hesitate many times before doing evil again.

Why should it? A tattooed murderer set free under this system could repeat his crime next day in the full assurance that the worst that could overtake him would be a second process of tattooing. Mr. Hawthorne declares that in American murder trials the "flowers and sympathy all go to the dock," the animosity of the audience being directed solely against the prosecuting counsel.

OUR POLICE THROUGH AMERICAN EYES.

Mr. Josiah Flynt retails the results of his inquiry among the London police. As far as he contrasts English and American systems, the advantage is wholly on the side of John Bull.

> The most striking facts, from the American point of view, concerning the Metropolitan Police of London are (1) that the force is composed mainly of honest and conscientious men; (2) that politics is not allowed to play any part in the management and direction of the organisation; (3) that the Londoners receive, in exchange for the taxes levied for the support of the force, a protection of life and property which makes London one of the safest cities in the world.

A MORMON ON POLYGAMY.

Mr. Joseph Smith, the eldest son of the Mormon prophet, now president of the re-organised Mormon Church which is non-polygamous, writes a paper on "Polygamy in the United States." Mr. Smith points out how the orthodox Mormons again and again evaded the State laws against polygamy.

> There are quite a number of men, leading ministers and officers in the church in Utah, who are living with more than one woman as wives, and are having children by them, it is to be presumed. They are punishable under State law only for unlawful cohabitation, and the penalty for such conduct is a fine so slight that some of these men can easily pay the penalty. An often a therein infraction of the law results in tangible evidence of their offence by the birth of offspring, it being quite out of the question under ordinary circumstances to prove unlawful cohabitation without such evidence. Besides this, it is quite within the possibilities that plural marriages may be performed in the temple in Utah without the officers of the court obtaining any proof of such union.

Mr. Smith maintains that such unlawful cohabitation should be treated legally as polygamy, or that the constitution should be so amended. But it would be somewhat difficult to define where unlawful cohabitation began and ended.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THIS excellent review ought to be better known. It often contains admirable articles which do not attract half the attention they deserve, and which they would receive if they appeared in the *Nineteenth Century*. In the present number, for instance, there is Mr. Godet's paper on The Holocaust at Colney Hatch, which deals with a subject he has made his own. Karl Blind's protest against the cult of Germanophobia is also excellent, although as usual he spoils his dish by introducing the assafœtida of Russophobia with which he is saturated. A brief paper on why English literature is dying, first postulates the fact and then explains it, as follows:—

> The appetite for sensation, the widespread and innate habit of reading only scraps and paragraphs, and avoiding like plague anything longer than half a column, point to a feeble power of concentration, a mental indolence or lassitude, whichever it may be, that are fatal to the existence of literature as an art. We read nowadays not to stimulate our thoughts, but "to rest our minds," to paralyse for the time our mental faculties. The students of present-day literature will recognise therein an admirable adaptation of means to ends.

Mr. Thomas McCall, in his paper on Parties and Politics in Ireland, points out that the Irish party stand to win on every possible result. Mr. J. Shirley discusses Liberal prospects from the vantage ground of the results of the by-elections. There is an elaborate historical paper on Bishop Sprat, who played a not very heroic part at the time of the Revolution of 1688. The article on the position of women in Russia is noticed elsewhere. Dr. John Knott's paper on the medical knowledge of Shakespeare is an interesting contribution to the ever accumulating store of essays demonstrating the quasi omniscience of our national poet.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for April is a good number. It contains an article upon the cost of motor car-ing by Mr. Henry Norman, noticed elsewhere. I also notice in "Wake Up" the important paper on British Railways and American Methods, and the paper on the Railway Struggle for Ireland. Perhaps the most interesting paper in the number is that on "The West Point Military Academy," which seems to present as sharp a contrast to Sandhurst as could be imagined:—

The cadet receives £112 a year pay. His only expense during the whole of his four years course is £20, which has to be deposited for his outfit on first joining. There is no boy or young man in the land so poor that he cannot go to West Point. While there the Government clothes, feeds, and educates him and then gives him a commission in the army. A sum is deducted from his pay towards buying his outfit as an officer. During the period he is a cadet he need not receive any fund from home; indeed, the authorities prefer that he should not. Except in extreme cases a cadet is allowed but one leave of absence during the four years course; as a rule, this leave is granted at the end of the first two years.

There are 465 cadets in the academy, and no less than sixty-nine professors and teachers, or one teacher to 6-7 cadets. This is a larger proportion of teachers than at Woolwich, but there are there only seven departments of instruction, whereas there are ten at West Point. West Point, though it seems a more business-like institution than our own military colleges, is nevertheless well supplied with the amenities of adolescent life. It even has a "flirtation walk," depicted in a photograph of a young officer carrying a parasol side by side with a young lady with remarkably big hands.

The "World's Play" is this month devoted to Hunting, Its Value and its Future. Mr. Harry Spreckley writes on "Fish-farming in Scotland," describing the whole process from the collection of ova to the release of the fingerlings, or fish 3 inches long. The papers on Education are continued. Dr. Miller Maguire writes on Military Education. He quotes Lord Roberts to the effect that many of those who succeed in winning commissions cannot write their own language clearly enough for the transmission of orders.

The average English public school product of eighteen to twenty is at present the most hopelessly uneducated man of his age and rank in any civilised State, fit for no position of responsibility at home or abroad. If he enlisted he could not become a sergeant in any corps without special preparation under an Army schoolmaster.

Now what is the remedy? I suggest that there should be a thoroughly efficient and independent inspection of all public schools and private schools, and that all these should be compelled to comply with the requirements of the Government. The endowments of fashionable or unfashionable schools of proved incompetence should be devoted to their original purposes. This would soon effect a change for the better in general secondary education.

Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, who writes on "Scientific Education, is equally severe:—

The South Kensington Department of Science is probably the most costly, the most wasteful and the most stupid of our educational shams. The syllabuses drafted by the mandarins of education for elementary certificates, advanced certificates, and certificates in honours in almost every conceivable subject, are mere schedules of facts to be doled out by the teachers, and acquired by the pupils.

THE *Geographical Journal* for March is an extremely good number, containing as it does Dr. Sven Hedin's narrative of his three years' explorations in Central Asia, and Dr. Tempest Anderson's account of the volcanic eruptions in the West Indies, which is illustrated with a magnificent series of photographs.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for April contains a paper by Mr. C. S. Goldmann on the South African Labour Question, who suggests that free recruiting and improved conditions might solve the problem:—

Among the remedies that might be successfully attempted would, I believe, be the reversion to the system of free recruiting, enforcement of the Hut Tax which the late Government imposed, the locating of natives and their families in special kraals or reserves in close proximity to the mines, which would secure a more continuous labour supply, and so improve his skill and capacity for work, to improve his condition of living both as regards food and lodging, and allow him a stimulant in the shape of wholesome Kaffir beer, and generally make his life at the mines more attractive by the provision of rational pastimes.

But he is not opposed to Asiatic labour:—

The effect of competition by the introduction of Asiatic labour should have a wholesome effect on the native, as it should stimulate him to meet it, and so bring out his best qualities, to the ultimate development of his race, leaving him, as before, an absolutely free agent to work when and where he will. By employing the Asiatic underground the native will be available for agricultural and surface employment generally, and there would be no need for him to earn his bread by labour, which is sometimes claimed is distasteful to him.

WHERE ARE THE AMERICANS?

Mr. C. de Thierry continues his article thus entitled, the object of which is to prove that the Americans are nowhere, and that most of their great men came from the United Kingdom or from the Continent. He gives a long list of distinguished "Americans" born outside the United States, and concludes:—

The United States has yet to prove that it has the staying power of a great people. The opportunity will be given it during the next ten years.

CRICKET AND WICKET.

The editor publishes a series of letters from County Captains and others on the vexed question of widening the wicket. All are in agreement that some reform is needed, but not all agree that widening the wicket is the needed cure. Mr. Lindley says that the change could do no harm and might do good. Mr. A. O. Jones approves of the proposal, Mr. Gilbert Jessop prefers a reform of the l.b.w. rule, Mr. Herbert Bainbridge thinks it would be better to keep the width of the bat down to regulation size, and Mr. J. R. Mason, while preferring no change at all, prefers widening the wicket to the proposed l.b.w. alteration.

The London Quarterly Review

THE *London Quarterly* discusses "The Virgin Birth of Jesus Christ," the telephone question, and the evolution of a London slum in Bermondsey. There is an elaborate study of Eudæmonism, or the doctrine that the pursuit of happiness is the dominating principle of human life, an essay on Martineau and modern Unitarianism, some historical papers, and an interesting biological essay on growing old. The problem is to become senescent without becoming senile. To remain young till you are ninety is quite possible:—

Closer touch with nature, more open air, more change of environment, more versatility of function, more effort to secure the lines of activity that are organically most suitable and therefore most effective, less artificial stimulation, less "pressing," as golfers say, stricter avoidance of nerve-fatigue, more resolute cultivation of resting habits, an effort to heighten the standard of vitality rather than an effort to prolong existence—such are some of the conditions of *remaining young*.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for March 1st opens with a budget of unpublished letters of Challemel-Lacour, and proceeds, somewhat unprofitably, to discuss whether or not divorce should be possible at the wish of one party. There is great divergence between the contributors to this symposium, and apparently few of the parties have any particular reasons for their opinions, beyond their personal sentiments. M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu says that the proposal to allow divorce at the demand of one party would be to destroy marriage to the great injury of the wife and afterwards of the children. On the other hand, M. Alfred Bruneau is quite positive that "liberty should be rendered to the innocent galley-slaves of bad marriages." Madame Alphonse Daudet retorts with "horror" at the suggestion, and M. Gossez has as his ideal "The Republic of Plato; love and union free."

THE REHABILITATION OF THE DONKEY.

M. Henri Coupin contributes an admirable article on the intelligence of domestic animals. He says that after the dog the ass is the most intelligent of domestic animals; and the proof of this is that his confidence in the judgment of his master is very limited. The ass is superior to the horse in that he is capable of associating two ideas, comparing alternatives, and deciding which is best for himself. He is even capable of showing his appreciation of music. An ass of Chartres was in the habit of paying visits to the Château of Guerville whenever music was going on. The lady who owned the château had an excellent voice, and whenever she began to sing, the ass used to approach the windows and listen with sustained attention. One day he even burst into the room in order to show his appreciation. The pig is another maligned animal, inasmuch as he is, when possible, one of the cleanest of animals. The pig will deliberately make his bed, fetching straw from outside his sty when possible. Pigs have been seen shaking apple trees in order to bring down fruit. Compared with the ass and the pig, the cow is a stupid beast, though bulls have on occasion been seen simulating death. Sheep are also among the non-intelligents, but like most stupid things they are susceptible of vanity. However, even the sheep in some things excels his owner, for while human beings prefer to fight their quarrels rather than arbitrate, an intelligent ram often prevents fighting among the other members of the flock, assuming, in M. Coupin's words, "the efficacious *rôle* of arbitrator, which he fulfilled, to the great joy of the flock."

A SOCIALIST SYMPOSIUM.

The second number of *La Revue* for March opens with Count Tolstoy's "Resurrection of Hell," which I notice elsewhere. The symposium deals with Socialism. Three questions were put to the contributors: (1) Do you recognise as the economic aim of Socialism the transformation of a capitalist society into a *régime* where property will become collective as regards means of exploitation, and will be individual only as regards objects of personal use." Replies received to this question were received from M. Vandervelde, Eugene Debs, Mr. Hyndman and Mr. Sidney Webb, all in the affirmative. (2) Do you think that the end can be achieved only by violence? To this question most answers were in the negative. (3) What should be the Socialist tactics in Parliament? On this question there is dissension. Dr. Felix Regnault writes on Psychical Gymnastics, and insists upon the enormous power which the will, if exerted, may oppose to physical pain. The Indian fakir who drives long needles into his body without drawing blood suffers no pain as long as he exerts the will; but if he neglects to exert his will he suffers, and blood flows. The punishment inflicted among the Dervishes on thieves was amputation of the fore-arm, the stump being thrust into boiling oil in order to stop bleeding. During this operation the faces of the victims were entirely impassive.

THE MAKING OF A FRENCH REVIEW.

The second number of *La Revue* for March contains a very interesting retrospective article, dealing with the twelve years which have elapsed since M. Finot took over the editorship. *La Revue*, then entitled *Revue des Revues*, was founded in 1890, and at the end of 1891 had only forty-seven subscribers. At the commencement of 1892 the number had fallen to twenty-three. It was an article on "Russians and Germans," written by M. Finot, in 1892, which first drew public attention to *La Revue*. In 1893 the 23 subscribers became 1,300, in 1894 2,200, in 1895 3,900, in 1896 5,200, in 1897 6,800, and so on, thus after twelve years attaining a success and a reputation which other French publications take half a century to attain.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for March contains several notable articles. Of these, we have mentioned elsewhere M. Pinon on Morocco, M. Bourdeau on the English Education Act, and M. Bertaux on the Sixtine Chapel before Michael Angelo.

FRANCE'S CATHOLIC PROTECTORATE.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu explains the dangers which, in his opinion, France runs from the persistent anti-clerical policy of the Combes Ministry. For it is not merely a question of a domestic measure directed against monks and nuns; it vitally concerns France's foreign policy. The influence of France abroad has hitherto been powerfully supported by her traditional protectorate over Catholics both in the East and in the Far East. But obviously if the issue between the French Government and the Vatican were to amount to an open breach, this protectorate would be withdrawn from France. Whether it would be conferred upon Germany is doubtful, though the Kaiser might make a strong bid for the succession. Italy, too, would like it, but would probably not be willing to pay the necessary price to the Vatican.

THE DUCHESS OF PORTSMOUTH.

MM. Lemoine and Lichtenberger have collaborated in two articles dealing with Louise de Kéroualle, that extraordinary woman who was created by Charles II. Duchess of Portsmouth—"the Protestant mistress," as she called herself, putting her head out of the carriage window when the London mob was saluting her with brickbats. The writers have had the advantage of seeing the Duke of Richmond's papers at Goodwood, together with certain unpublished muniments in France; with the result that they have produced a remarkable picture of this amazing woman and the part she played in the sordid politics of the period.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned the continuation of M. Ernest Daudet's series on the Princesse Lieven, including her return to Paris from London; M. Benoist's editing of the correspondence of M. Thiers, covering the eventful period from May, 1871, to September, 1873; and the reminiscences of Comte de Moüy of that Delegation which conducted the foreign relations of France from Tours and Bordeaux in 1870 and 1871, during the Siege of Paris

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* tends to become more general in character every month. Perhaps the two most interesting articles are those which concern the London Unemployed and the Housing of the Poor Problem. The one entitled "The Unemployed" gives a careful analysis of the various Blue-books and other publications dealing with this terrible and distressing problem. The article is apparently written entirely from the point of view of proving the decadence of the British nation.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM IN EUROPE.

Far more thoughtful and worthy of respect is the article concerning the housing of the working classes. The writer begins by giving some figures concerning the number of workers in Paris. In the French capital 256,000 families occupy only one room. Hitherto the State seems to have hardly made any attempt to deal with the problem of overcrowding, but many private firms have taken the matter in hand, and insist on seeing that their employés are properly lodged in salubrious and airy dwellings. Fourteen years ago was founded the "French Society of Cheap Dwellings," in other words a great building society, which has exercised a very salutary effect on the housing of the French working classes, and which has even been able to influence the passing of certain laws. Yet there are at the present moment in France 200,000 houses which have no windows, because, incredible as it may seem, there is still a French window and door tax! Following on this startling fact the writer describes at great length, and very intelligently, all that has been done in England for the housing of the working classes during the last sixty years. He pays a high tribute to Port Sunlight, and to Mr. Cadbury's model villages. In Germany the housing of the working classes is only now beginning to attract attention. In Berlin hundreds of families inhabit only one room, and too often this room is situated in a dark and damp basement: some 100,000 workers live underground. The Krupp Works have set an excellent example, the workmen's colonies established in connection with the works being admirably built, and the rents being very moderate. The Prussian Government some few years ago attacked the problem in the mining district of Spandau. In Holland the State has also taken up the matter, and at the Hague the worker, whether man or woman, can hire a pleasant healthy room for the small sum of 2s. 6d. a week.

Two articles deal with French colonial matters, and both have apparently for object that of persuading the right class of French worker to emigrate to East Africa, and especially to Senegal.

CHINESE REFORM PROPAGANDA.

Those interested in Chinese matters will find the account of the reformer Chang Chi Tung of value. This remarkable Chinaman is the head of what may be called the European Party in China. He would like to see his country really reformed, and he spreads his views by means of little pamphlets, printed at his own expense, and distributed by the million through the Celestial Empire. One of these pamphlets, entitled "Learn," drew down on him the violent enmity of the Dowager-Empress, and he was indeed at one time condemned to death; but now he has been restored to his former dignities, and he is Governor of two large provinces. The French writer analyses the most important of Chang Chi Tung's manifestoes; in it he has the courage to declare that his beloved country ought to imitate Japan, and it is his fervent wish to see the Chinese poor really educated; in fact, he goes so far as to say that there should be in China a hundred thousand free schools where those who are too poor to pay can hope to be educated for nothing.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere the late Queen of Holland's most interesting letters to an unknown French correspondent, and M. Mangini's account of how Lyons deals with her consumptive poor. British military readers will turn to a thoughtful article on the late South African War viewed from the practical soldier's point of view.

The writer is in no, sense inclined to minimise the difficulties which met the English commanders, but he severely criticises the lack of technical knowledge of the ordinary British officer, while paying him a great tribute as regards personal dash and courage. The French tactician believes that in future wars the personality of the actual combatant and also of the non-commissioned officer will play a far greater rôle than has hitherto been the case, and he quotes with approval von Lindenau, who declares that the individuality of the soldier is not nearly enough exploited by his chiefs.

Another article, by an anonymous writer, attempts to describe what should be France's navy in case of a conflict with England, and the present state of the French navy is regarded as deplorable.

Judith Gautier, continuing her recollections, gives a vivid word-picture of Gustave Doré, whom she declares remained boyish to the end. "His childish-looking, pink and white face, his thin moustache, and long fair hair brushed off his forehead concealed a witty, vivacious personality. He loved practical jokes, and enjoyed nothing more than playing the clown."

Those who are never tired of reading about the Great Napoleon may learn something new of his many-sided personality in a curious paper dealing with his relations with the Council of State, for, as the writer truly says, it is a great mistake to think that Napoleon was never happy unless taking the field. He very much enjoyed what we should call a Cabinet Council, and those who were privileged to take part in these gatherings have put it on record that when dealing with those whom he trusted he was quite capable of taking advice, and of giving way even on a point which he had very much at heart. Some of his talk on these occasions is not without a certain native wit. As is well known, he was equally interested in the greatest as in the smallest matters, and when at one time it was suggested that every town should have a small prison, he observed:—"Every inhabitant should make a point of seeing that the prison is comfortable and salubrious, for the day may come when he will be himself personally interested in the question." Concerning the wording of certain penal laws, he declared that "penal laws should be written in a lapidary style; they should be as concise as is the Decalogue." Napoleon took the most fervent interest in everything that concerned religion; he was anxious to play in France the part played by Henry VIII. in England; that is, he desired to found a Gallican Church, and to destroy the power of the Papacy.

Strannik, the Russian writer, contributes a valuable paper on Wladimir Korolenko, a writer whose work is very much thought of in his own country, though as yet he does not seem to be known elsewhere. His stories, which deal with the Russian peasantry, are profoundly sad, and indeed hopeless in tone, and this is perhaps one reason why they have not been received with the same favour by English and French readers.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES

Elsevier has an entertaining article on dolls. Generally speaking there is not much that is new in ancient dolls, but the writer contrives to say a good deal that is not generally known about old Dutch dolls, while the illustrations are as interesting as the text. The article is based on the exhibition of dolls and toys that took place in Amsterdam in January of this year, and it must have been a treat for grown-ups as well as for the little ones, judging from the description. Old dolls and new dolls, all were represented: there was the North Holland peasant woman, the lady of 1855 with skirts rather too short and other garments too long, the imitation Red Indians, a doll that belonged to the daughter of the great Huygens, another with a movable head that was the property of an estimable lady who played with it nearly two centuries ago, the model of a Venetian lace-maker, another of a Russian country house with furniture and doll inhabitants, and other playthings too numerous to mention. Other contents of this magazine include a continuation of the sketch of Dutch social life in former days, and a description of a country retreat built nearly two hundred years ago.

In *De Gids* there is an article by Dr. de Jong on the formation of our views and opinions about life and the world. It is a philosophical essay dealing with the writings of Kant and others, and is a thoughtful paper. Some people take their views ready-made from those who are regarded as authorities, while others observe for themselves; yet it often happens that the latter do not understand that their senses may occasionally deceive them; they do not comprehend the exact use of the senses. The subject is one that does not meet with sufficient consideration from the human; seeing is not always believing, or should not be, for we do not always see properly. The accounts given by two independent eye-witnesses often vary greatly. Our environment biases our judgment unless we are level-headed enough to cast it aside. Much may be learnt from the reading of an essay of this kind and from the subsequent intelligent reflection. Dr. Byvanck continues his papers on "Poets," dealing this month in his usual thorough style with Henriette Roland Holst. There is a scientific paper on certain phenomena of light and magnetism, the outward manifestations of which are various apparitions or spectacles witnessed at sea.

Vragen des Tijds contains an article on State fire insurance. Insurance against fire is a necessity of modern times, yet there are many insurance companies which are not so solid as they should be, and this is a danger to the State; hence the State should take it up in one way or other, and thus put the business on a sound footing. There is something in this contention, which may have more force in connection with some countries than in Great Britain. If a street or two of commercial houses were burnt down and the capital for rebuilding were not forthcoming, the result would be detrimental to an extent to the country, as it might force trade to other countries. Another interesting article is that on the defence of agriculture.

Onze Eeuw is full of good reading, including papers on the doctrine of Karl Marx and its origin, Wagner, the New Law of Workmen's Accidents, and Potgieter's Letters.

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL is described in the *Young Woman* by G. B. Burgin as "one of the mightiest intellects of modern times."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE interest in the Abbé Loisy's book, written, it will be remembered, in refutation of Professor Harnack's "Essence of Christianity," and withdrawn from circulation in deference to the condemnation by Cardinal Richard, finds expression in the Italian reviews, both the *Civiltà Cattolica* and the *Nuova Parola* reviewing it from diametrically opposite standpoints. To the Jesuit *Civiltà* Loisy's book "L'Evangile et l'Eglise" seems scarcely less acceptable than that of Harnack; it describes it as full of manifest errors and of statements contrary to the faith, and the author himself as having gone over to the enemy, at least objectively. To the *Nuova Parola*, on the other hand, the Abbé Loisy appears as "one of the most inspired and pious and cultivated priests in the ranks of the Church, and is worthy to rank for genius and erudition with St. Augustine and St. Thomas." His book, both for its erudition and its breadth of view, the writer regards as the most epoch-making volume of our time; but he is over-hasty in assuming that Rome has condemned it. So far it is only condemned in Paris, and the newly organised Biblical Commission is actually engaged upon it.

The interest of the *Nuova Antologia* this month lies in its literary and artistic articles. Professor Chiappelli discusses the *pro* and *cons* of a proposition which is exciting artistic circles in Florence, whether namely a copy of Michael Angelo's great statue of David should be placed on the original site in the Piazza della Signoria. G. Tarozzi draws out a long and elaborate contrast between the paganism of Nietzsche and the paganism of Carducci, wholly to the advantage of the latter. They hold in common their enthusiastic appreciation of ancient pagan forms, but their consciences have developed on diametrically opposite lines. A critical and biographical sketch is given of Alinda Brunamonti, poetess and art critic, who died in 1899. Believers in the higher education of women will be interested to learn that Signora Brunamonti's father, a professor at Perugia, was so disappointed at having no sons that he had his little daughter educated in all respects as though she were a boy. She was even dressed in boy's clothes until the age of eight. The result was to make her one of the most learned and accomplished women of her day.

The *Rivista Internazionale* continues to be one of the best of the Italian reviews for the serious discussion of social problems. In the February number the first place is given to a practical summary, from the pen of E. C. di Chiusano, of the difficulties of the housing of the working classes in its moral, economic, and hygienic aspects. The author seems to favour municipal building and control.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine for April is almost entirely given up to stories. The article upon "The Economic Aspects of Mormonism" is noticed elsewhere. "The History of the Dutch Founding of New York" is concluded, so is Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel "Lady Rose's Daughter." Mr. William Sharp writes a plentifully illustrated article upon "The Land of Theocritus." There are also some hitherto unpublished letters from Longfellow, most of them are written by his wife, Mary Longfellow, describing her visit to Europe with her husband in 1835. Longfellow was sick for three weeks in crossing the Atlantic; the journey took twenty-nine days from New York to Portsmouth. When they went to the Mint they went to Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE *Deutsche Revue* contains a most interesting article by the Marquis de Nadaillac upon the martyrs of the North Pole. The nineteenth century closed with the expeditions of Greely, De Long, Jackson, Peary, Nansen, Andrée, and the Duke of Abruzzi; and the prize of the greatest effort was a few more miles of ice-field conquered, and the attainment to the highest point yet reached, 83° 33′ 49″ North latitude. This was done by Captain Cagni, Abruzzi's lieutenant. Three men in his expedition were lost and never again seen. Andrée's project was condemned by all the highest authorities as quite impossible, and the writer considers that after such a clear sign from heaven as was given by the continuous contrary winds during a whole year, Andrée should have desisted. His two companions did do so; but he had so many offers to fill their places that he could pick and choose as he liked. It was said that an American newspaper offered him £4,000 to take one of its editors! Rumours of the discovery of the skeletons of the bold explorers were many, but none proved authentic. Sverdrup, however, seems to have achieved the greatest measure of success of all. He was captain of the *Fram* in Nansen's expedition. On that occasion, staying quietly on his ship, he penetrated almost as far North as did Nansen with fearful labour and privation. A second time he essayed to conquer the problem of the Pole in the *Fram*. He solved many important problems. He upset the theory that there was no land between America and Asia by the discovery of three islands. Sir Clements Markham, President of the Royal Geographical Society, spoke enthusiastically of Sverdrup, but strongly deprecated the costly expeditions which the various nations sent out in rivalry without any system or co-operation. He considers future North Pole expeditions as worthless; useless for geographical purposes; useless from the naturalist's point of view.

MARTYRS TO THE POLE.

Sverdrup ought perhaps not to be considered a martyr of the North Pole, as he had a well-built ship under him all the time. Peary has proved by far the most energetic and persistent of Arctic explorers. He took his wife with him on his first expedition, during which a daughter was born to them. In all he made seven expeditions and discovered that Greenland was an island. The latest pioneers do not deserve the name of martyrs. They go in well-appointed ships with tenders to keep them supplied with food and every luxury—and do nothing. The Russians made a bold attempt to reach the Pole by means of the ice-breaker, the *Zermak*, but it was a miserable failure. Two Danish expeditions did very good scientific work from the east side. They discovered a village full of skeletons. The men lying in the huts, the dogs at their feet, whilst the bones of bear and walrus round the huts showed that the gruesome sight was not caused by starvation, but by some sudden catastrophe. During last century 200 ships have perished in Arctic exploration, over six million pounds have been spent, and numberless lives have been lost—but the mystery of the Pole remains unsolved.

INDIAN WIDOW-BURNING.

The *Deutsche Rundschau* contains many interesting articles this month. Richard Garbe writes upon widow-burning in India. Incidentally he pays tribute to the benefits which have come to India by means of British rule. Widow-burning was sternly repressed in 1829, those who officiated at the ceremonies being tried for murder. The last case of widow-burning was when three wives of the Maharajah Bahadur of Nepal were burned with his body in 1877. A most interesting account is given of the reasons for widow-burning and the way in which it was done. Of course, the underlying idea was always that the husband should have his wife to wait upon him after death as well as during life. Reading the article, one cannot help thinking that the fact that she must be burned alive with her husband largely discounted any risk he might run from a jealous wife. It is curious to find that the different wives used to quarrel as to who should have the honour of being consumed with the husband's body! The funeral pyre was soaked with oil, the wife being sometimes bound to the body, sometimes to a stake, and occasionally not at all. The son or nearest male relative lighted the pile, and then it was lit simultaneously all round. A fearful din was then set up to drown the screams of the wife, bundles of faggots were thrown on and were held in place over the bodies by Brahmins with long bamboos. Utter callousness was shown for the agony of the burning woman, but the Brahmins were drenched with water to prevent any harm coming to them from the blazing fire! Besides this instructive article, the magazine contains the conclusion of Moltke's plan of operations against France for a war in 1859. The diary of a young lady at the Court in Berlin during the years 1805 and 1806 is brought to a conclusion, and the Memoirs of August Schneegans are continued.

SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

BRITTANY is suffering a severe famine owing to the failure of her sardine fishery, and the French papers are full of heart-rending accounts of the bitter trials and privations of the unhappy victims. The Stockholm magazine, *Varia*, gives in its February number a charmingly poetical description of Brittany's stoical sons of the sea and their characteristics. The article is written by a Swedish lady, recently returned from a sojourn amongst these interesting "loups de mer," and is illustrated with some extremely pretty photographs.

The nursing home in Drammen, Norway, which last month attained its twenty-fifth year, is sketched in *Nylande* (No. 5). The institution was founded on March 15th, 1878, and was then confined to one small, rented room, and the care of one little baby. Its foundress was a Miss Svenda Holst, a petted child of fortune, the daughter of a factory-owner named Svend Holst. She was a lively, much fêted, trouble-free young lady, greatly given to sporting amusements, a very unusual trait in those days. The death of an extremely dear young friend, gave, however, a more serious turn to her thoughts, and opened her eyes to the many sorrows of life, and the evils that needed remedy. The Nursing Home appears to have been her first important philanthropic effort. A year after it was started thirteen children had been taken charge of. The house became too small, and in the autumn of 1879 another was bought for the purpose by herself and a goldsmith (now dead), named O. Hoshre. Miss Holst then betook herself to Germany, there to study the subject of Nursing Homes thoroughly. Meanwhile her family of other people's children went on increasing fast, and in 1891 the present Home was bought—a fine, large, solid building, with healthy, airy rooms well adapted for their purpose. About 176 children have been cared for here, leaving at about the age of eleven.

The Christian Realm.

THIS is a new threepenny magazine, composed largely of short stories and of articles more or less religious in character. Mr. T. Kirkup puts in a plea for the spirit of sympathy and reconciliation in South Africa, and says a timely word upon good faith being the essence of good policy and good government. If that maxim had been borne in mind there would have been no war. The article upon the German Emperor as a religious force is noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. Pett Ridge writes somewhat disappointing literary notes under the title of "Current Conversations." It is amazing to notice that Mr. Pett Ridge speaks of Sir Conan Doyle's "History of the Great Boer War" as a judicial and judicious work. The same might have been said about the summing-up of Judge Jeffreys. Still more extraordinary is the remark, made by Mr. Haddon in his "Chats on Life and Literature," that Mr. Myers' plea for immortality is based entirely upon supposition. If Mr. Haddon had taken the trouble even to skim through the book on which he pronounces so confident a judgment, he would have seen that nothing could be further from the truth. Mr. Myers' argument, contrary to all other writers, is based on scientific observation of carefully recorded facts.

The Booklover's Magazine.

THE third number of the *Booklover's Magazine* was published under considerable difficulty. The March number had been printed off on February 19th; all the sheets were in the presses and in the bindery, when a fire broke out and burnt the whole place to the ground; not a single sheet was saved; but by working overtime and putting on steam they were able to reprint the magazine and issue it in five days. There is nothing in the magazine to show it was brought out under such stress. It is beautifully printed and illustrated, some of the illustrations being in colour. To produce such a number under such circumstances is a record which is not likely to be broken for some time. The number itself is very good, but is a little bit too snippety. There are twelve beautiful full-page illustrations of trees in winter-time. The frontispiece is a lovely reproduction in colours of Millet's "Gleaners." There are tinted portraits of seven leading actors, including Irving and Tree. There is also a critical symposium upon Robert Burns. Altogether it is a unique magazine of great variety and any number of pictures.

Good Words.

MR. S. R. CROCKETT'S Spanish romance goes bravely on. Sir R. Ball writes on the Scale of the Invisible Heavens. The paper on the First Vacation School in England is noticed elsewhere. There is a pleasantly written account of an Irish dancing-school:—

During the winter months classes are formed in various village centres, the same master travelling round a large district. The ordinary course lasts one week, and six lessons are given at a charge of twopence a lesson for each pupil. When the week is at an end the master—unless the contract be renewed—goes on to the next village and begins his instruction anew. The class generally meets in the school-house or in some cottage of more than ordinary dimensions, but the "school" which I attended was held in a large barn, lent for the occasion by an indulgent landlord. The news that a dancing-school is being organised quickly spreads through the countryside. An ordinary dance in a London or Dublin ball-room is a much more noisy and indecorous affair than a Kerry or Limerick jig.

The Engineering Magazine.

THE April number is much more technical than usual. Mr. C. U. Carpenter contributes an article upon the Labour Problem which ably voices the general feeling that in future employer and employé must work more together. He says:—

Consider the actual questions that give rise to strikes, lock-outs and, following these, arbitration and conciliation committees. Consider the gist of the questions that these important bodies must investigate after the trouble has reached the point where, for the sake of the manufacturer, the workman, or the public, they must be called upon. Are not they the practical and fundamental questions of wages, hours, conditions under which men work, discharges, unreasonable demands, unjustifiable and unreasonable rules and practices, restrictions upon employment, limitation of output, etc.? Should we not begin at the lower end of the problem and provide some adequate means whereby the manufacturer and his men can come face to face and consider these questions and problems fairly and squarely, before the matters get to such a serious issue as to render it necessary to call in outsiders to make a settlement?

In other words, the time to stop trouble is before it begins. The second instalment on Dredging Machinery is given by A. W. Robinson. Mr. F. M. Kimball writes upon the application of the electric motor in industry. Mr. R. Buchanan contributes his fifth article upon Foundry Management, dealing this time with the cupola.

Page's Magazine.

THE April number contains several interesting articles. That on the new American Submarine has been noticed elsewhere. George W. Jackson describes the underground conduits of Chicago. The article is illustrated with several unique photographs. A conduit 6 ft. by 7 ft. 6 in. would only be large enough to accommodate cable for 25,000 telephones, and as 100,000 subscribers had to be provided for new and larger conduits had to be made. The subject is, however, not approached from a popular point of view. A short character sketch is given of Professor Ewing, of Cambridge. The vexed question of water-tube and cylindrical boilers is discussed, with the further researches of the Boiler Committee. The electrical Ore-Finding System is described. It seems to have achieved some very good results in Wales. The official report of Lieut.-Colonel Yorke to the Board of Trade on British and American Railway methods should be read by everyone interested in railway practice. His conclusions are given in full in the magazine.

Blackwood.

MAGA as usual contains some capital articles and some thrilling stories. The stories cannot be noticed here, nor the reviews. But special mention must be made of Mr. R. Wyon's description of Roman Catholic Albania. The future of Albania, he says—

is a problem of such magnitude that the Macedonian Question sinks into insignificance beside it.

An anonymous writer on Egypt exults in the thought that we shall never evacuate the country. He says:—

The land which moved by centuries now flies by years. Lord Cromer's annual reports, admirable as they are, like all that great man touches, get out of date within a few months.

The writer of "Musings without Method" meditates upon the secrets of Mr. Chamberlain's popularity. He thinks Ministers are in a bad way, and declares:—"We look to Mr. Chamberlain to restore to his bewildered colleagues their own confidence and the confidence of the nation."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE TRUE ARCHBISHOP OF LONDON:

MR. CHARLES BOOTH'S SURVEY OF HIS DIOCESE.*

IN the essentially episcopal task of "looking after" the greatest city in the world, the functionaries engaged are many and various. There are the titular bishops of the Anglican and Roman communions, the presidents of Free Church Unions and Councils, the leaders of bodies like the Ragged School Union, the City Mission and the Salvation Army, which permeate London. There are the Mayors, Lord Mayors and Chairman of the County Council, with their multitudinous staff of surveyors, inspectors and medical officers. There are the shepherds of the schools, the guardians of the poor, the commissioners of police. So one might go on enumerating the divisions and subdivisions of the civic hierarchy. Not with the ecclesiastical fraction of man is this vast metropolitan episcopate in its entirety concerned, but with the whole man, body and soul, individual and collective, public and private, in home and school, at work and play, in sickness and health, in life and in death—with humanity, in fact, as it lies on every side and in every part, under the providence of God. But the system waits to be unified. The afferent nerves of supervision demand a central sensorium. The several overseerships themselves need overseeing. The bishops ecclesiastical, municipal, educational, and industrial want their archbishop.

And now they have found him. Not, of course, in any official sense, but only the more truly and really because he holds no office, the author of this colossal work on London stands before us as *summus episcopus* of the metropolis.

THE VISITATION.

No other overlooker can for a moment vie with him in the comprehensiveness and thoroughness of his oversight. Mr Charles Booth's "Inquiry" is an episcopal "visitation" without a parallel. He and his assistants have investigated the mammoth city district by district, street by street, often house by house. "Our plan of action," he says, "may be likened to a voyage of discovery. We have moved our camp from centre to centre all over London, remaining for weeks or even months in each spot in order to see as well as hear all we could." He has thus inspected and appraised almost every phase and interest of the civic whole. His explorations began in 1886, and for seventeen years the huge metropolis has been crystallising in his mind. His single brain holds more of London than is found under any other human skull-cap. He is the unification of London.



Charles Booth.

THE MAN.

The work has been carried on with scientific unobtrusiveness. This unmitred shepherd of the metropolis did not strive or cry or cause his voice to be heard in the streets. One of the most potent personalities of the time, he has shunned notoriety. Even Lord Rosebery, first chairman of the London County

* 'Life and Labour of the People in London.' By Charles Booth. First series, "Poverty," 4 vols (new edition); second series, "Industry," 5 vols (new edition in the press; third series now first published), "Religious Influences," 7 vols. Price 5s. per volume net (each volume sold separately); 30s. for the seven volumes of third series. (Macmillan.)

Council, with all his love of "efficiency," had never so much as seen, still less consulted, this personal epitome of knowledge and ideas concerning London until just two years ago. Yet, when he does emerge in public he seems to carry all before him. In seven conferences, held in the chief industrial centres of Great Britain, he gathered into absolute unanimity all schools and parties in the Labour world on the subject of Old Age Pensions for all, and created the National Committee of Organised Labour for the achievement of that end. Five weeks before the last County Council election he announced what he considered the first step in housing reform—a much more drastic step than either party had seriously proposed—won for it the support of both parties, and secured the written adhesion of exactly one half the new Council. It is his demand which the Royal Commission on London Transit has been appointed and instructed to inquire into. He seems to fuse men's minds into effective agreement by the electric intensity and lucidity of his argument. Party prejudice vanishes at the touch of his science. He charms men by his generous temper, his quick humour, and even more by his unaffected humility. The rapidity of his working and his singular versatility are simply astounding. People can hardly believe that this philanthropist, statistician, social agitator and voluminous author only devotes his leisure time to these exacting pursuits. His regular calling is that of a business man. He is the chief managing partner in the great shipping firm of Booth Brothers, of Liverpool, and frequently crosses the Atlantic in furtherance of its interests. Only recently he had to fight the battle of his firm against the great Atlantic "combine." He fought and he won.

FOUNDER OF A NEW SCIENCE.

And it is this man, in the very thick of the most absorbing conflicts of commerce, who has founded the Science of Cities. Men of thought have long loved to play with cities in the air. From Plato down to Comte they have spun out their dreams of an urban paradise. But a *science* of cities is a new thing; and it was born, not in academic groves or philosophic porticos, but in the brain of an active shipping merchant. It is characteristic of Mr. Booth's quiet audacity that he made his first essay on the greatest city in the world. The first fruits of this colossal experiment were published in two volumes in 1889. The world has thus been familiar with his methods of inquiry and of stating his results for fourteen years. They have never been seriously impugned. They have, on the contrary, been accepted as the standard of urban investigation on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. Seebohm Rowntree has applied the same principles in exploring the poverty of York, and private enterprise promises to follow the same lines of inquiry in regard to Sheffield. This is an age of great cities, and the practical value of a scientific study of their growth and tendencies is simply incalculable. It has almost immediately become apparent. And the consequence of the country has been roused by the terrible presumption derived from London and York, that one out of every three or four human beings in Great Britain has not enough food, clothing, or house room to maintain even animal efficiency. The new science has won the popular ear, as well as the erudite judgment which made its founder Doctor of Science at Cambridge and Fellow of the Royal Society.

HOW THE BOOK GREW.

The publication of results, which began in 1889, reaches its completory stage this spring. The entire work, which it has taken the author seventeen years to produce, is now appearing in as many volumes. There is a new and revised edition of the four volumes on the "Poverty," and the revised version of the five volumes on the "Industry" of London is now in the press. Mr. Booth thus simply describes what these embody:—

> My first attempt was to enumerate the mass of the people of London in classes according to degree of poverty or comfort and to indicate the conditions of life in each class. In connection with this attempt I mapped out the streets in colours, and endeavoured to show by simple descriptions the kind of persons dwelling therein, their habits and the manner of their lives.
>
> A second and similar classification, the results of which were published at the same time, was based on what I could learn of the children in elementary schools; and in connection with this the educational opportunities offered to these and other children in London were described.
>
> My third and most ambitious attempt took advantage of the census of 1891 and classified the people afresh from top to bottom, testing poverty by the degree of crowding in their dwellings and wealth by the number of servants employed. In this way I obtained results applicable alike to the whole population, or to local divisions of it, or to any section grouped according to the occupation of the head of the family; and with this industrial tabulation I included an account of the conditions of labour in each group of trades.
>
> Broadly, these three methods of social analysis yielded similar results, and thus supported each other. If it was not exactly or invariably true that the direst apparent poverty, the closest crowding, the greatest lack of respectability and the lowest scale of remuneration went hand and hand in every locality and in every degree, still it did appear that the numbers of the crowded and the numbers of the low paid were much the same; that industrial capacity and higher and more regular wages lead to better housing, and that order, cleanliness and decency do almost invariably follow in their train; or, reversing this, it may equally be said that decency, cleanliness, and order lead to better housing, to more regular employment, and to the higher wages which industrial capacity commands; and thus the hope is engendered that improvement in any direction would involve improvement in all.
>
> These investigations completed, the task which I had originally proposed to myself was done. (Vol. 1, pp. 3, 4.)

AN INEVITABLE SEQUEL.

But he felt that he could not leave his task without taking a survey of "other social influences which form part of the very structure of life." Philanthropy, local government, police, housing, health, drink, prostitution, crime, marriage and thrift—all claimed attention, but more than any of these, Religion. So Mr. Booth set himself to inquire into these interests, and the result of his researches is given in seven volumes now published for the first time. The title "Religious Influences" and the number of volumes suggest the immense importance which the author ascribes to this subject. He speaks of reserve in religion as

a national quality, and he is himself in this, as in other respects, English to the backbone. Yet though carefully avoiding any dogmatic or sectarian confession, he leaves everywhere upon the reader the impression of a profoundly religious soul.

The volumes before us are veritably sociology in *edition de luxe*. The binding is in white vellum with gilt lettering; the pages, smooth at the top, are delightfully rough-edged at side and foot; the coloured maps are inserted in convenient sections; the whole is strongly and durably bound. Every facility is given for reference in "illustrations," synopses, and transparent classifications. The price of five shillings a volume is obviously nominal. Directly, as well as indirectly, this great work is a gift to the world.

IN THE STEPS OF THE "P.M.G."

But in this voluminous and encyclopædic production there is one singular omission. In dealing with social forces operative in London, Mr. Booth has much to say of all sorts and conditions of men: of clergyman, guardian, councillor, builder, policeman, and the rest, even of pickpocket and prostitute; but never a word about the journalist. He mentions the parish magazine, it is true; but not those organs of the weekly and daily press which are wont to rank themselves among the most potent of social influences. This omission is the more remarkable in that the idea of such an inquiry was put forward in the *Pall Mall Gazette* two years before Mr. Booth began his investigations. A commission of inquiry was actually formed by the staff of the *P.M.G.* and published its reports. The purpose and plan of these operations are indicated in the following extracts from the leading article in the *P.M.G.* of January 31st, 1884:—

> What is wanted now was is not more sensation but more light. As to the methods of investigation, it was very simple in design, though the execution was often difficult. A few men of experience in this kind of work, and of superior trustworthiness, were sent into every house into which access was by any means obtainable in the streets marked out for inspection. They were supplied with printed forms in which to enter the desired information with regard to the nature of each tenement, the number, age and sex of its inhabitants, their rent, their wages, the nature and place of their employment, the name and address of the landlord, as well as the details of the sanitary arrangements and general condition of the house. The reports thus obtained were checked by comparison, wherever comparison was possible, with other statistics dealing with the same points and supplemented by the information of a number of reliable persons familiar with the district, as well as by repeated visits of inspection on the part of the members of our staff, aided by a gentleman of special qualifications, who has already achieved great things. First of all, the details thus obtained were carefully tabulated after the elimination of all houses with regard to which the facts were in any material respect doubtful or incomplete. For the results which remained after this sifting process had been completed we believe that we may claim a high degree of accuracy. These results will be found in the report which we commence to-day, and which we hope may prove of special interest to social reformer. Our leading ideal was that the inquiry should be not pictorial, but, as far as possible, scientific. To know all about the structure, the population, the ownership, the value, the defects, and the possibilities of a certain limited number of houses within definite narrow boundaries appeared to us of more value at this stage of the inquiry than to know one thing or another about a number of houses scattered all over London, or one aspect of a particular neighbourhood. Our aim has been, not to pick out "fearful examples" here, there, and everywhere, but to examine closely and to state fully and fairly, taking the good with the evil, the condition of a single representative district. Such minute information will, we believe, be of particular value in the present chaotic condition of the controversy.

THE GENERAL PLAN.

Mr. Booth himself describes the general scheme of the book as follows:—

> Beginning with London North of the Thames, in the far Eastern corner at the Isle of Dogs, we proceed along the metropolitan boundary by way of Poplar, Bromley, Bow and Hackney to Islington, St. Pancras, Maida Vale and Hampstead. The whole of this outer ring has been built up within the memory of men still living. Within between it and the City boundary, lies another ring, an "inner ring," and to this our inquiry is next directed. Here old purposes and needs have given way to new, and destruction and rebuilding go on apace. Then the West Central district follows, after which the City and Westminster lead us to the true West end of wealth with its rapidly filling hinterland at Hammersmith and Fulham. Crossing the river to the South side, and beginning with the inner and riverside parts, we then trace the extension of London southward over outer and uttermost rings of population, stretching from Roehampton on the extreme West to Eltham on the extreme East. (Vol. 1, pp. 5-6.)

THE ONE GREAT BLACK FACT.

Having seen something of the status and methods of our archbishop, and having traced his tour of visitation, we are now ready to hear his "charge" to the many-named and many-functioned overseers in his diocese. For these seven volumes do actually constitute such a charge. They present the completest picture yet given of the religious life of London, and give a very kindly but also very faithful criticism of the persons and policies responsible. It is the picture presented which will make the deepest impression, and will carry with it the heaviest condemnation. It confirms the worst conclusions suggested by the current religious census of the *Daily News*. Be it remembered that London is not merely one town among many. It is, in numbers alone, a nation. It is, moreover, the capital of British Christendom, the headquarters of all the Churches and of all the great religious organisations, the recognised base of the principal missionary efforts of Evangelical religion. It contains combined the ruling factors of our Christian civilisation on all its sides, save perhaps its Art. Yet what is the upshot of Mr. Booth's investigations carried on for seventeen years, in this capital and concentration of British Christendom? Simply this, that so far as connection with religious organisations is concerned, the great mass of the people have no religion. Judged by conventional tests, London is an overwhelmingly godless city. The first volume, in dealing with the outer East, confronts us with the statement:—

> The mass of the people make no profession of faith and take no interest in religious observances. They attend no place of worship.

And in the seventh volume Mr. Booth sums up with the appalling generalisation:—

> The great section of the population, which passes by the name of the working classes, lying socially between the lower middle class and the "poor," remains, as a whole, outside of

all the religious bodies, whether organised as churches or as missions; and as those of them who do join any church become almost indistinguishable from the class with which they then mix, the change which has really come about is not so much *of* as *out of* the class to which they have belonged.

MAMMON'S MONOPOLY.

At the central base of world-evangelisation, the working people, who form the vast preponderance of the population, will have simply nothing to do with the religion of the Nazarene Carpenter as presented by its official exponents. Worse still, that same religion which was promulgated by its Founder as the peculiar blessing of the poor, the hungry, the miserable, has become in its instituted and recognised forms the monopoly of the rich and comfortable classes. Mr. Booth colours his maps to mark the economic grade of the streets or houses delineated. Yellow means "wealthy"; red "well to do"; pink "working-class comfort"; purple "mixed with poverty"; light blue "ordinary poverty"; dark blue "very poor"; black "the lowest grade." And Mr. Booth can say:—

The palpable distinctions are those of means. Fashionable and "yellow" districts secure, at the least, prosperous churches and large morning congregations on Sunday. For the rest, where the streets are "red" we find a vigorous middle-class religious development combined with active social life. Where "pink" there is, as regards organised religion, a comparative blank. Where "blue" we have the missions, and step by step as it deepens to black the more hopeless becomes the task. From these broad conclusions there is no escape.

"A QUESTION OF SOCIAL STANDING."

A strange tribute this to the Arch-foe of Mammon! The line of exemption from the Income Tax is practically the line of exclusion from His church. Income Tax and Christianity are practically the preserve of the same classes. Mr. Booth quotes the testimony of two clergymen in South London to the effect that "church-going is almost entirely a question of social standing. A certain class will come to church provided you do not positively repel them; while another class cannot be induced to come at all." And here is Mr. Booth's own judicial verdict:—

The churches have come to be regarded as the resorts of the well-to-do and of those who are willing to accept the charity and patronage of people better off than themselves. It is felt that the tone of the services, especially in the Church of England, is opposed to the idea of advancement. . . . The spirit of self-sacrifice inculcated in theory is not observed among, or believed to be practised by, the members of these churches in any particular degree, and this inconsistency is very critically and severely judged.

The working-classes consequently stand stiffly aloof.

THE CHURCHES AND THE POOR.

But what of the "blue" districts, peopled by the poor—those for whom, above all others, the Nazarene Gospel was designed? Organised religion has not been unmindful of these; it has planted among them missions almost as many as there are public-houses; and with what result? Mr. Booth speaks, as a rule, in the highest terms of religious workers among the poor. He acknowledges their pure aims and their heroic zeal. He recognises that the mothers' meetings, which are generally very popular, supply a real religious need. The children of the poor crowd the Sunday schools. A few men may here and there be brought in. But the main success of the missions, even of the Salvation Army, lies, Mr. Booth reiterates frequently, in their reflex action on the groups of workers, in eliciting their self-sacrifice, in deepening their faith, and in compacting their fellowship. The great masses of humanity around are alienated or unconcerned. Even where great crowds are drawn they are mostly church-goers of the usual class, who come from a distance, not the poverty-stricken neighbours; or the interest aroused is not genuinely religious. Medical missions Mr. Booth pronounces to be, as a means of propaganda, "absolutely futile." Good is undoubtedly done of a social and humanising kind by clubs, thrift agencies and the like. But in this direction, Mr. Booth declares, the day schools have done far more service to the poor than the churches or missions. The schools rather than the religious agencies fill him with hope.

THE CURSE OF COMPETITIVE BRIBERY.

Religious effort among the London poor, according to Mr. Booth's disheartening record, has not only failed of its high end, it has brought serious evils in its train. These are chiefly the curse of ill-regulated "charity," and an unbridled competition in cadging for adherents. Food and coal tickets have almost become a "new currency" in parts of the East End. A vicar in the south-west could even say of his profuse distribution of relief, "Certainly it pauperises the people; but we get hold of them in this way." There are reports often recurring of what is once openly denounced as "appalling bribery." Lady visitors are the chief, but by no means the only, offenders in this respect. So the poor are demoralised and religion is discredited. There is evolved the "mumper"—the man who "attends for what he can get." This odious product of "bribery and corruption," practised in the name of the Christian faith, naturally arouses in the mind of the self-respecting poor a more invincible determination never to be seen in such questionable resorts; and the gulf between people and place of worship is widened. "The admixture of Gospel and giving produces an atmosphere of meanness and hypocrisy, and brings discredit both on charity and religion."

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The abstention of the London working classes as a body from public worship—that is the black fact certified by these volumes on Religion, even as the other black fact of 30 per cent. of Londoners in poverty stood out from Mr. Booth's earlier publications. It is a lurid commentary on the Conventional Christianity of the metropolis. The pretence cannot be raised that all the fault lies with the working men. The coincidence of class cleavage with religious cleavage is decisive against any such idea. There is no intrinsic connection between payment of Income Tax and the tenets of the Gospel, nor does the receipt of weekly wages entail an extra dose of original sin. Mr. Booth

avers, it is true, that "the average working man of to-day thinks more of his rights or of his wrongs than of his duties and his failures to perform them Humility and the consciousness of sin, and the attitude of worship, are perhaps not natural to him" Perhaps they are not, strictly speaking, natural to any of us And Mr Booth himself goes so far as to say that working men stay away from church on genuinely moral grounds He says —

> What the classes above seek in religion is its support, what the working man fights shy of is its discipline Working men have a far more exacting conception of its ethical obligations They expect a religious man to make his life square with his opinions

They are quick to denounce as hypocrites those who are less scrupulous

LABOUR AND RELIGION

But they are also ready to respect and to follow (though not to church) religious men whom they believe to be genuine Mr Booth remarks that their most trusted leaders have not infrequently been religious men He adduces the parallel fact

> The success at the polls whether for Boards of Guardians Borough Councils, or the School Board, of men and women who in the name of religion are giving their lives to the service of the people is one of the noteworthy facts in democratic rule

Such a Christian worker "sits as Mayor of Southwark to-day" Mr Booth, again, bears witness to the readily verifiable fact that of all subjects for discussion in parks and public places, religious subjects are most popular, and neither interest nor intelligence is lacking "But neither interest nor intelligence leads to public worship" The outstanding facts of metropolitan life have left a stiff deposit of repugnance, which has hardened into habit and tradition.

COCKNEY CHRISTIANITY.

The power and the wealth of the richest and mightiest city in the world have been for generations in the hands of the churchgoers, and see what they have made of it! What slums and rookeries! What overcrowding and squalor! These are the results, as Mr Booth over and over again points out, of jerry-builders and negligent authorities And most of these contributed freely in cash and *personnel* to the congregations of worshippers Another commentary on Christian brotherhood without respect of persons as practised by the well-to-do worshipper — is the residential separation of the classes As soon as the poor begin to come in to any residential district the comfortable and respectable Christian shows his love to them by fleeing from them as if they had the plague and only when he is at the safe distance of an eligible suburb he will — perhaps — help to pay for a "mission" among those he has abandoned Even when his conscience stirs him to make some religious provision for the masses he has left behind, he is careful to keep the best of architecture and music and eloquence for himself and others who have been "prospered" like himself, only the crumbs may fall to the poor dogs under the social table. This sort of thing has been going on for generations; and the consequent social chaos has left an impression not easily to be effaced from the working class mind. These remoter causes are not adduced by Mr. Booth; but the results are recorded for all time in his latest volumes.

AN ORGANISED HYPOCRISY.

To a painful extent the Conventional Christianity of London is an organised hypocrisy, and the working man with his keen eye for realities has found it out. He recognises readily, and will zealously vote for, the religious leaders who answer his test as genuine; but he would rather not be mixed up with so questionable a business as is carried on in places of worship.

This aspect of the case takes away much of the gloom which Mr Booth's generalisations at first sight induce Conventional Christianity, judged by its own conventional standard of whipping in worshippers, stands self-condemned. But there are higher standards for an estimate of the working classes and of the future of London

A SIGN OF TRUE RELIGION

Abstention from public worship may after all be a sign of the presence and not of the absence of true religion The working classes seem to have reached something like the standpoint of the prophet Amos who bade his unctuous fellow-countrymen, "seek not Bethel" but "let judgment roll down as waters and justice as a perennial stream" They find in the County Council a much better organ of the religion of the Nazarene than they can discover in the synagogues of wealth and fashion

Mr. Booth quotes the opinion of a thoughtful layman long and closely acquainted with them, who said, "Among working men a kind of sublimated trades unionism is the most prevalent Gospel, a vague bias towards that which is believed to be good for one's fellow man" Surely here are the rudiments of something better than the antiquated ecclesiasticism or the sanctified selfishness which have masqueraded under the name of Christianity The facts disclosed by the *Daily News* census and by Mr Booth's completer report are not without their silver lining They suggest, indeed, that the cramped tabernacle with which men have wandered through the wilderness of religious individualism is now being abandoned, but already there begin to rise the walls of the vast Social Temple, which will be the consecration of every form of human fellowship and will find room for the loftiest and largest ideals of human progress The walls are rising, but the dome has not yet been reached The great structure of human brotherhood which is being slowly reared in Trade Union and Council Chamber, is bound some day to ascend to the symmetry of social worship. The working classes are gradually discovering the real Galilean Gospel of the Kingdom of God, and perhaps a necessary step to its general acceptance is the general rejection of its

Cockney counterfeit. Mr. Booth's report will, it may be hoped, take its place in history as a picture of the deplorable depth to which religion in London had sunk before the great revival of the twentieth century."

From the collective impression left by the book we may now pass to see how our kindly but critical Metropolitan deals with the particular phases and forms of London religion. All classes and churches are brought to book and have sentence passed upon them. Many of his judgments are certain to produce a storm of angry resentment.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.

Like most people who have compared the Churches, Mr. Booth is deeply impressed with Catholic superiority in powers of adaptation and concentration. He says:—

Their exercise extends from high statecraft through the whole range of appeal to intellect and emotion which constitutes "the propaganda" in England down to every form of guidance and control that can be exercised in the interest of religion upon men and women of all conditions, the whole system being carried to a degree of perfection and stamped with a thoroughness which make all the Protestant methods seem pinchbeck in comparison. (Vol. vii., p. 241.)

The reality of the power of the Church of Rome is as remarkable with the cultivated classes as with the rougher, with the educated as well as with the ignorant, with those who have all worldly advantages no less than with those who have none. For poor and rich alike their religion seems to be their greatest possession. True religion, wherever met, brings with it this equality before God. Among those of rank, wealth and fashion, whether hereditary Catholics or newly won converts, their faith enters into and I think governs their lives to a degree rare among Protestants. (Vol. vii., p. 249.)

Though only reckoned by themselves as numbering in London about 200,000, the Catholics form one religious force, and so stand out as one of the greatest religious influences. "By far the greatest effort of the Catholics" is devoted to the elementary schools, "in the main with success." But with all his fairness, our author remains emphatically Protestant. "The conversion of England to Roman Catholicism is a chimerical dream."

"THE CHURCH OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES."

"The Congregationalist Church," says Mr. Booth, "is, more than any other Church, the Church of the middle classes, its membership being practically confined within the limits of the upper and lower sections of those included under that comprehensive title."

Of the Congregationalists in the prosperous middle class suburbs Mr. Booth gives a very sunny picture, by far the sunniest of any in his book. He says:—

With them prosperity and religion go hand in hand. This they readily recognise, thanking God for His good gifts, and praying that they may use them rightly for their own advantage and that of others. There is no trace of sourness or severity in their theories of life. Pleasure is not tabooed. The young are trusted and encouraged. Happiness is directly aimed at, but is associated with the performance of duty—duty to themselves, and to each other, and in various ways to the world around. Their pastors preach this ideal and boldly act up to it. They use their churches without hesitation for any purpose which is not actually irreligious. Concerts, popular lectures, debates on social or political questions, all find a place. Even on Sundays, in special services, they do not hesitate to combine the mundane with the spiritual. All may be done to the glory of God, but the immediate object is the brightening and deepening and widening of human lives. It is not by individual units according to High Church methods, nor as a concourse of strangers, as with the large Evangelical Mission services, but in the main as families that their people are handled and held. Such work may be thought to fail, if the saving of souls by the preaching of Christ be the ultimate aim, but it is undoubtedly a wholesome and lasting influence for good. (Vol. i., p. 122.)

But this confident brightness, Mr. Booth goes on to urge, may be bought at the expense of deeper things. To begin with it is represented as succeeding only where there is a prosperous middle class. In the most crowded district of London, Congregationalists are said to have ceased to exist. They "are far more absolutely limited by class than either Baptists or Wesleyans." Mr. Booth says:—

That which I have described is a very efficient religious system applicable where there are no insurmountable differences of class or of education. But beyond this limitation it has its faults, of which the chief is that, beyond self-confidence, it is apt to engender a spirit of self-satisfaction. We have not here the overpowering sense of unworthiness which seeks God in humiliation and prostration of soul and finds support in the ordinances of His Church, nor the spiritual struggles of a sinful nature conscious of its need for regeneration and finding it in the power of faith and in abandonment of the will to the immediate inspiration of God; nor is there here the humility of intellectual doubt that has learnt to live in semi or even total darkness with abiding faith.

In doctrine the tendency, on the whole, is towards unorthodoxy, interpreting the belief in Christ, not primarily as that which involves faith in the great sacrifice of a risen Saviour, but rather as the acceptance of an ideal affecting human life and human relationship, which may be described as "Christian humanitarianism."

Their churches are, he says, "the most complete and successful religious organisations in North London."

BAPTIST VIRILITY.

For the Baptists Mr. Booth evidently cherishes a high regard. Their views are, he grants, somewhat austere. "Hell plays fully as great a part as Heaven"; pleasure is distrusted; the Evil One is a personal reality. "The Baptist community is virile beyond any other Christian body."

They are more successful with the working-classes than are the Congregationalists; they are more successful in South London than any other religious body; yet even so the mass of working people remains untouched. He adds:—

With this faith too there is concurrent evil. As the attitude of the Congregationalists leads to self-sufficiency, so that of the Baptists brings with it a too obtrusive piety, and so provides the material out of which hypocrisy contrives her hateful cloak.

Nevertheless:—

Whether taken individually or collectively, the Baptist Churches are a great spiritual force in London, and the religious influence they exert is very deep.—(Vol. vii., pp. 124-128.)

WESLEYAN "ECONOMY OF TRUTH."

It is when Mr. Booth comes to deal with the Wesleyans that "the fur begins to fly." "The Wesleyan body is indeed at bottom a country organisation," suited for village groups rather than city swarms. But he also grants that "the Wesleyan

system provides all the machinery that is needed for a National Church," and perhaps for that reason they approach the Establishment more closely than do other Nonconformists He bears witness to their abounding enthusiasm "But," he proceeds —

> With all this energy, activity, enthusiasm and zeal, there is something hollow, unsatisfactory and unreal about Wesleyanism as a religious influence which I find it difficult to put into words I have said that the hard work and self confidence of Congregationalists led to self sufficiency, and the deep religious convictions of the Baptists to an obtrusiveness of piety which favoured cant, so the enthusiasm and overwrought emotions of the Wesleyans produce a false atmosphere of exaggerated language Reports are set in a high key in order to get money This economy of truth is practised by others also and exaggeration in order to obtain money is carried further by some of the undenominational missions, but in self deception the Wesleyans have no equals, and this it is that seems to me to undermine the value of much of their work whether among their own people or among the poor Yet the scope of that work is great and for perfection of organisation it is unrivalled

THE WEST LONDON MISSION

Of the movement for ever associated with the name of the late Hugh Price Hughes Mr Booth has much to say in appreciation, but with serious qualifications

> It is the peculiarity of this latest development of the Wesleyans that all the methods and aspirations I have referred to are in it reflected and find a place Yet with this as with other religious efforts in London there is a certain measure of delusion which is not without danger The work does not in fact fill the rôle which it claims to fill does not accomplish that which it set out to do Read the reports They paint a picture of poverty and misery, of depravity and sin In its midst and to deal with it, the mission church is planted But the crowds who fill St James's Hall come to no great extent from those residing in the neighbourhood Some of the young men and women employed in the great shops may be attracted but the poor are not seen there nor the depraved nor those who have been lifted out of these conditions The bulk of those who come find in the service an agreeable Sunday pastime a pleasant change from attendance at less lively places of worship The influence of this pulpit may be of very great importance, but it does very little for the spiritual destitution of West Central London It raises a flag, it rouses public opinion and it enlists workers as well as sympathisers, it stimulates missionary zeal All this is excellent but bears much the same relation to the actual work projected as a teachers guild bears to elementary education (Vol ii pp 190 195)

The meeting held at City Road to inaugurate the Twentieth Century Million Guinea Fund excites Mr Booth's unconcealed disgust "There was no spark of spirituality Nothing appeared but the pursuit of success" This antithesis between apparent "success and real religion is frequent in his work

WHERE THE SALVATION ARMY FAILED

Of all the Evangelical missions, Mr. Booth declares that "for earnest faith, strenuous work, and real self sacrifice for the good of others, the Salvation Army stands first" He distinguishes three aspects of the Army (1) As a Gospel mission He says

> Of the genuineness and honesty of the attempt there can be no question Moreover, the mark was hit The Army has been entirely successful in bringing the Gospel of Salvation freshly and simply to the notice of all, and especially to the notice of the classes standing aloof This being so, it becomes the more remarkable that, as regards spreading the Gospel in London in any broad measure, the movement has altogether failed . . . The greater number of its adherents are found amongst religious, or naturally religious-minded people, but there are others who are genuine converts—drunkards reclaimed, or sinners startled out of self complacency.

But he reports that in their open-air work, "if anything attracts it is the music. Very seldom have the spoken words either life or power" They are almost as ineffectual as the repetitions of a megaphone

(2) As a religious community apart, "sustained by the ceaseless" but often fruitless "fighting for souls," Mr Booth considers the Army a success —

> The main merit of the Army lies not in conversions, but in the large number of people it has bound together by new ties, whose faith it has strengthened and whom it has set diligently to work for the social and religious welfare of the world

(3) The social work of the Army is a growing development, and only excites doubt in Mr Booth's mind on the score of the charitably cheapened shelters, which may attract and facilitate the evil life they are meant to help But he hopes the practical good sense of the Army will in time learn how to obviate harm

> The rest of the work is good, and not the less so, if terribly disheartening Whether in the shelters or the elevators, or at the Farm or at the slum posts or wherever they touch the lowest and the lost their work is redeemed and glorified by the spirit in which it is undertaken

SOME MINOR SECTS

The Primitive Methodists are spoken of with much respect as having "no class feeling at all," "nothing sensational in their methods or imposing about the work they do "Apart from the Sunday schools, it is practically confined to the satisfaction of the religious needs of small groups of simple minded people who were born Methodists The Presbyterians are said to occupy a level of intelligence and culture above the other Nonconformists and, "I should say above the average of the Church of England" Their evidence is of value to us as 'intelligent onlookers" Their religious influence in London is "as an invigorating breeze from the North"

Of the Unitarians Mr Booth remarks

> It does seem as though the Unitarian view of the spiritual world in its relation to man awoke little response in the human soul comparing in this respect unfavourably with even the most extravagant assertions of any African medicine man

The great contribution of the Society of Friends to the life of the people is declared to be "the adult school, which is, in fact, not a school at all, but a social and religious organisation of the most democratic type" The Ethical Churches "fail to touch the imagination" The "strange realism" of the Christian Scientists, "so far from making material things spiritual, succeeds only in giving to spiritual things a materialistic flavour" Mr. Booth does not deal with the Jews as a religious influence, because "in religion as well as in race they remain apart" they concern their own people only. He says of their invasion in the East End "We need not fear to admit the Jews, so long as they do not come too fast or concentrate too

solidly for assimilation." They actually "improve the character of the worst streets when they get in."

"OUR ILLOGICAL NATIONAL CHURCH."

The Church of England is divided by Mr. Booth into Churches of five distinct types: High, Low, Broad, "essentially Individual," and "essentially Parochial or Central." These last admit nothing extreme, and are "the best representatives of our much-loved illogical National Church." With the rich they have a seemingly easy task. But "as a pervading spiritual force capable of uplifting the mass of its adherents, the Church of England fails even among the rich." Their attendance is chiefly dictated by fashion. In mixed parishes of rich and poor failure is more usual than success. In parishes all poor the High Church is most successful, but draws its congregations not from the neighbourhood in which it works. In parishes almost entirely occupied by regular wage earners "all branches of the Church of England fail alike." In the middle-class districts the Church makes fair headway, but is behind the Nonconformists, and only succeeds by adopting Congregationalist methods. Mr. Booth hits off the characteristics of the three historic divisions by dubbing the High Church energetic, the Low slow, the Broad slack. Passing to the doctrine of the Church of England, Mr. Booth says of the High Church position "the idea that on these lines the world of men could ever be saved is utterly untenable." He even dares to add, "If all those who reject this road will be lost, then will most of us inevitably suffer that fate." Evangelicalism has resulted in "a blindly self-satisfied piety, hiding its head in the sand, narrow in its sympathies, entirely out of touch with life . . . lacking the power to move anyone." The Broad Church influences intellect rather than religious feeling. The Churches most parochial are most successful.

ANGLICAN ARROGANCE "RIDICULOUS."

With the intolerant exclusiveness often connected with the Establishment Mr. Booth has evidently no patience. He says:—

When the general failure of the Church of England to touch more than a fringe of the people is taken into account, the attitude of exclusiveness and the feeling of resentment at "intrusion" which are often found become somewhat ridiculous. . . . Theoretically, the masses of the people may perhaps be regarded as belonging to the Church of England, but in practice only a small minority do so. The unwillingness to recognise a wide field for the efforts of other branches of the Christian Church is a relic of mediævalism, involving the assumption of a catholicity of observance and uniformity of opinion that are non-existent. It is a matter in which common sense overrides logic.—(Vol. vii. p. 5.)

WHY NOT MOTHER CHURCH OF ALL THE ENGLISH?

Speaking of the relation of the various religious bodies to each other, Mr. Booth says:—

The main trouble lies between the Established Church and those who cannot submit to her authority and pretensions. To her the complaints mainly apply, and hers is the opportunity to rise above sectional ideas and assume the leadership. I do not hesitate to affirm that in London it lies neglected at her feet. To attain it, doctrinal authority which she is powerless to wield, and mediæval pretensions which may well be left to Rome, must, indeed, be abandoned. It would be a new departure, I grant; but no new organisation is required. To give to others their place would be to fill her own, and this not in London only, but as the Mother Church of all the English speaking nations.—(Vol. vii. p. 421.)

HOW TO USE THE CITY CHURCHES.

The fifty-four Anglican churches in the City, at present all but useless, ought not, in Mr. Booth's judgment, to be sold and the proceeds used for church extension in the suburbs. "They were never more required than now; they offer a notable opportunity." He advances "a suggestion" and gives great prominence to it. No better field for the more social side of religion could be found than that which lies at the door of the City churches.

It is here, more than anywhere, religion must turn its attention to week-day applications and week-day opportunities. If in other places it is admissible to hold that "everything is religious which is not irreligious," if it is ever right to use church buildings for secular purposes, it is so in the City of London.

For the social and educational purposes I have in mind, which would include music and lectures and conferences, the evening hours would be the natural time. Minor and detached examples of what is suggested are already found in the choral and literary societies which may be connected with any church, and are not unknown even in the City itself; but as adopted for the City as a whole, they would have to be arranged on a more thoughtful, a more carefully co-ordinated, and a nobler plan. The object would be to offer to the great community which meets daily in the City of London something which, without being definitely religion or exactly education, would be an awakening and refining influence, good in itself, and a stimulus to mind and spirit, from which both religion and education would profit.

Mr. Booth points out that Wren's style of architecture, which almost exclusively prevails in City churches, is more adapted for social than for purely religious uses, and savours more of the civic temple than of the House of God. He adds:—

To direct this undertaking there might be, I think, a council upon which the City Corporation, the City Companies and Guilds, the trustees of the City parochial charities, and some other bodies would be represented, in addition to all the City parishes and the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's.—(Vol. vii. pp. 52-54.)

Sufficient has been said and quoted to give a general idea of the book, its contents, its spirit, its style, and the impression it may be expected to create. It will certainly arouse fierce criticism and prolonged controversy. In so vast a survey some points are inevitably vulnerable, and will readily be fastened on. But the work will abide—a noble contribution to the social story of mankind. What would the world not give for a picture similarly complete of Athens under Pericles, or of Rome under Augustus? Its more immediate value will compel instant recognition. No clergyman, missioner, settlement worker ought to be without it, or at least without the volume dealing with his district. It should find a prominent place in the pastoral theology taught in divinity schools. And if only charitable ladies could be compelled to read it the sum of pauperised misery might be less. F. H. S.

GREATER RUSSIA.*

THIS is an extremely interesting and useful work. It belongs to what is perhaps the most satisfactory type of book that can be written about foreign countries—that is, the book which is primarily a book of travel, but which is redeemed from being a mere collection of fugitive impressions by the special qualifications possessed by the author, and the extreme care which he seems to have exercised in verifying his facts. A book so minute and detailed, which is at the same time very accurate, is an extreme rarity, and, in the case of Russia, we might say a revolutionary innovation. We have had many books about Russia, and particularly about "Greater Russia" of late years, and all of them have been rather bad specimens of journalistic blundering, enlivened at best by an animated style, and at worst both superficial and dull. "Greater Russia," of course, is not a perfect book. It suffers from the defects of its qualities; and as its chief quality is an enormous aggregation of facts, it is somewhat difficult in parts to read, owing to the mass of details and the absence of any bold generalisations.

Mr. Gerrare has been through Russia and Siberia, and traversed Manchuria disguised. Central Asia, however, he does not seem to have visited; and in that sense his book lacks completeness as a picture of the whole Russian Empire. But with this exception it is very comprehensive and minute, as far as facts are concerned. As far as sentiments go, it is not altogether satisfactory. Mr. Gerrare takes a somewhat unfavourable view of Russian expansion, and takes it, it seems to us, not on the true ground—the misery which it has inflicted upon the people at home, but upon the narrower ground of international jealousy. He is not altogether free of the traditional British delusion that Russia is a menace to the world. Russia, he says, does not want peace upon terms which could be accepted by the British Empire:—

> She will rest for a time, gather fresh strength, and again attempt conquest with an overwhelming military force. Whenever and wherever that attempt is made, Anglo-Saxondom for its own self-preservation is bound to oppose it, and oppose vigorously and effectively. That is the only possible political understanding with Russia until she forsakes her national exclusiveness, becomes cosmopolitan, etc., etc.

Now this we believe to be a mistaken view. In the first place, the Russians are perhaps nationally the least exclusive of all nations; whereas exclusive is exactly what we are ourselves, and even what we are given to boasting of being. In the second place, national exclusiveness has nothing whatever to do with international policy, which should be based on what is most profitable to ourselves, and not upon the alleged shortcomings of our neighbours. We have been allied with the Turk, and we are to-day fighting side by side with Abyssinians, who, whatever their virtues, are certainly not more cosmopolitan than the subjects of the Tsar. It is rather irritating also to be told as a reproach that "The Russians give European statesmen treaties to play with as they would give glass beads to savages who want them," and in the following sentence to be told that all countries do the same. After claiming that Russia will keep to no understanding, Mr. Gerrare proceeds to ask, "What is the Treaty of Berlin? What the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, &c.? So much waste paper." This is hardly a logical attitude for a writer who, as far as facts go, is essentially impartial.

We say that Mr. Gerrare, as regards his facts, is essentially impartial. That is what makes the chief value of his book. Some writers—Mr. Norman for instance—have seen in Russia nothing but progress, efficiency, and material well-being. Others, much better informed, but no more impartial, like "E. B. Lanin," have depicted only hunger, degradation, governmental exploitation, and popular demoralisation. Mr. Gerrare sees both sides. He sees the enormous obstacles to be overcome in the intellectual stagnation, the lack of enterprise, the practical incapacity of the masses; he sees also their kindliness, their innumerable good and promising qualities. In fact he paints the Russians as a good dramatist paints his characters—neither angels nor demons, but very ordinary human beings, whose chief difference from their Western neighbours can be explained by their state of culture, and cannot be explained by assuming that the man who says "da" for "yes" differs in any essential particulars from the man who says "ja." When he deals with verifiable facts he is no less reliable.

Take him on the Siberian Railway, as one of these verifiable facts. Some writers claim that the whole railway will have to be rebuilt; others talk of Russia pouring hundreds of thousands of troops into Manchuria in a fortnight. Mr. Gerrare, when he gives us the result of his inspection, says what is quite in accord with what well-informed Russians say. The railway is very imperfect; it is in no sense useless. It is a light railway, nothing more. Some of it is well built, some badly built. It will never stand rapid trains in its present state; and so on. He deals with Siberia in the same manner, exposing the exaggerated nonsense that has been written about its wealth and possibilities, without, however, going back to the still absurder belief that all Northern Asia is a pandemonium of convicts and exiles, clanking their chains through eternal snow.

The chapter on Manchuria is one of the most interesting. Mr. Gerrare found that while all other foreigners were allowed to enter the country, and even to establish trading establishments there, Englishmen were rigorously forbidden. He did what any wise man would do, ignored the ban, and travelled through the country on a railway trolley, putting up with endless discomfort, but making better use of his eyes and ears than many an officially-conducted tourist. It was a somewhat lengthy journey, as may be judged by the fact that construction trains are not allowed to do more than six miles an hour with stoppages, and actually do less. Mr. Lessar's train, we are told, averaged 300 miles a day, which seems to be the maximum speed attained. Mr. Gerrare found that the Russians treated the natives humanely on the whole, and better than most Europeans, though he insists that they treat them mercilessly during the transition stage of conquest. Of Russian officers he seems to have had a bad experience. He complains that they monopolised all the amenities of the railway, raided the food at the railway stations, leaving nothing for civilians, and generally made themselves overbearing, bearish and unbearable. We are inclined to think that was an exceptional experience. Compared with the average Russian civilian official the average Russian officer is an angel of light.

* "Greater Russia; the Continental Empire of the Old World." By Wirt Gerrare. (Heinemann, 1903. 310 pp.

it is worth noting, saw in his passage Chinese Eastern Railway the new Russian line to Pekin, *viâ* Kalgan, about which so much secrecy has been maintained. This line starts from about seventy miles west of Khailar, and is of full gauge, being laid almost without embankments and cuttings across the surface of the ground. He estimates it is being built at the rate of three miles a day; and thinks that it may finally become the permanent line between St. Petersburg and the Chinese capital. The Desert of Gobi, he says, is no longer a protection to North China, and he regards the railway as evidence of effective occupation of the country traversed, although its offensive value may be slight, owing to the imperfect construction. Which means, of course, that he sounds another note of warning to the British public.

There is such an accumulation of facts of interest in "Greater Russia" that it is better to let readers find them out for themselves than to make an arbitrary selection. In a book which is, on the whole, extremely accurate, it is easier to search for the occasional blunder. Blunders as to positive facts we have not come across. But we have noticed what we believe to be a serious error of judgment based upon imperfect information. We refer to what Mr. Gerrare says as to the success of M. Witte's Protectionist policy. Mr. Gerrare shares the delusion, propagated, on the one hand, by Mr. Norman and other persons totally ignorant of the facts, and M. Witte's agents on the other, that the Industrialist policy has been a success. We quote his own words (p. 8): –

> The unpalatable fact to British Free Traders must be the success that has followed the imposition of protective tariffs in the Russian Empire. It is solely to this provision of a sure market that the industrial successes are due, and to it must be attributed the growth of the towns, with large and thriving populations ever increasing in number and wealth. In short, the adoption of the principle has increased the resources of the Russian Empire enormously. By manufacturing at home, even at greater cost than what was paid for articles imported from abroad, the State is in the position of the man who, by doing work himself, saves a penny by earning it from the outsider.

We say nothing of the last sentence, which, with its "greater cost," is opposed to the elementary laws of political economy, for we don't expect that Mr. Gerrare would prefer to make his own boots at the "greater cost" in time and money of £2 10s. than to pay £2 to a skilled bootmaker. Yet that is exactly what he commends Russia for doing. We may leave that question, however, as one not disputed by any intelligent person. But against the preceding statements as to Russian industrialism, which have been made again and again by other writers, we must beg leave to protest. So far from British Free-Traders having cause for alarm, we have always wished that the Cobden Club would send some competent person to Russia to investigate the question, for we are convinced that such an inquiry would expose the inherent vices of Protection, whether applied to the protection of industries in an agricultural country, or to the protection of agriculture in an industrial country.

What are the facts? It is undoubtedly true that industries of a kind have flourished, with the usual result: growth of the towns and the "thriving" of the predatory classes who profit by Protection. But have genuine industries been created? Not one. Most Russian industries oscillate between 60 per cent. dividends and bankruptcy. Prohibitive Protection was introduced, and is defended, by M. Witte, solely on the ground that it was "educational." It has now been "educating" for a decade, and yet would not pass an elementary examination. The growth of internal competition and a fall in the prices of manufactured goods would prove that industries were attaining an efficiency level at which they could compete with Western Europe on equal terms. But there has been no competition; on the contrary, the prices of most manufactured goods have risen.

So far, industries themselves. What of the nine-tenths of the population who are not industrials? They are in much the same way as English factory-hands before the repeal of the Corn Laws. In Russia the land has become the prey of the factory, as the factory was the prey of the land in England. The agriculturists, proprietors and peasants alike, have been ruined. Every year there are less cattle and less horses on a Russian farm, every year arrears of taxes grow, and agriculture languishes because iron for implements costs double what it costs in England. Of course the town and factory "thrive." But that does not mean that "the adoption of the principle (of Protection) has increased the resources of the Russian Empire enormously," taking the Empire as a whole. Protection has merely transferred the wealth of the peasants and landowners into the hands of the manufacturers.

Mr. Gerrare's ignorance of these unquestionable facts, however, is easily explained by another casual reference in his book. On page 43 of his book, moralising on the condition of the landless proletariat of Europe as compared with the Russian peasantry, he says, "Every peasant in Russia and Siberia has a horse or draught animal of some kind." Now, these few words are sufficient to destroy at once Mr. Gerrare's easy assumption of the benefits of Protection. How any one could travel through the Russian Empire from beginning to end without learning that thousands upon thousands of peasants have got no horses and no draught animals of any kind is utterly inexplicable. For years past official reports, Zemstvo statisticians, authors and newspaper correspondents have been engaged expounding upon the fact that not only have the poorer peasants no horses, but that those who have horses have every year fewer and fewer of them. Indeed, it is impossible to open a book upon Russian agriculture without learning that one of the reasons of semi-starvation is that the peasants are becoming "horseless," and cannot till their land. There is even a specific word meaning "horselessness" in the Russian language. But how can we expect a reliable judgment upon the benefits of Protection from a writer who is unaware of this?

We have dealt with this matter at length, not because it is a serious blemish upon an admirable book, but because Mr. Gerrare, by the passage cited, gives currency to what is a very widespread mistake. And, indeed, Mr. Gerrare seems to have modified his opinion by the time he had got through his travels, for almost on the last page of his book he says that Russia, in order to establish permanent peace, must "open the markets she possesses to foreign competition, protecting her industries to a reasonable extent only." But why should Russia open her markets to foreign competition if she has found Prohibitive Protectionism so highly profitable?

But, after all, this is probably only an accidental slip in what is otherwise an excellent book. The discussion of these questions is more or less outside Mr. Gerrare's programme, and he cannot be fairly criticised for not being a trustworthy guide in casual allusions to questions which he does not profess to have studied. Within its programme the book itself, we repeat, is interesting and reliable, and its illustrations and external get-up are worthy of the text.

R. E. C. L.

Mrs. Humphry Ward's Success.

WE have to congratulate Mrs. Humphry Ward on having at last written a really good novel. In "Lady Rose's Daughter" (Smith, Elder and Co., 6s.) she has rid herself of her tendency to philosophise, moralise and preach, which made "Robert Elsmere" and its successors resemble sugar-coated pills of theology and philosophy. Lady Rose's daughter, Miss Lolie le Breton, is a charming creation. Lady Rose, having been unhappily married, eloped with a lover, and from their union sprang Mrs. Humphry Ward's latest heroine. Having to earn her own living, she obtained a position as a reader to Lady Henry, a *grande dame* who at one time had queened it in society, but whose salon had been falling into decay owing to the manifold infirmities both of body and of temper. Miss le Breton revives her mistress's salon, but by sheer force of genius and social tact becomes herself its chief attraction. Hence she is cruelly mortified and snubbed on every occasion by Lady Henry. This has the effect of exciting the sympathy of the gentlemen who frequent the salon, and a couple of good men fall in love with her, and she perversely falls in love with a fascinating, pushing, adventurous soldier who is engaged to her cousin, and who, nevertheless, almost succeeds in bringing about her ruin. From this fate she is extricated at the eleventh hour by the opportune appearance of the man who ultimately marries her, who carries her off to her grandfather's deathbed. The story is intensely interesting, the characters are very delicately and vividly portrayed, the brilliant captain dies opportunely of fever in Africa, and everything ends just as the reader wishes it to do. Miss le Breton is a much more charming heroine than any of her predecessors in the long procession of Mrs. Ward's creations.

"THE BOERS IN EUROPE" is the title of a poor book which it is to be hoped will be the last of the publications which have discredited this nation since the war broke out in South Africa. It is written by G. W. T. Omond, is called "A Sidelight on History," and is published by A. and C. Black at 3s. 6d. It is an attempt to describe the action of the Boers—the Boer Generals in particular—during their visit to Europe. Mr. Omond is kind enough to say that Mr. Stead has been the best friend of Mr. Chamberlain, but his gratitude does not correspond to his assertion. Among other curious details illustrative of Mr. Omond's methods of throwing sidelights on history, he pretends that when the British authorities collected and destroyed the receipts given to the Boers in the earlier part of the war, they did it only for the purpose of having them examined in order that they might be paid!

AMONG the more valuable books published last month is the volume of Tolstoy's plays, translated by Louise and Aylmer Maude (Grant Richards, 6s.). These plays are "The Power of Darkness," "The First Distiller," and "Fruits of Culture." In an appendix there is given an annotated list of the works of Tolstoy. The translators tell us that Tolstoy has now in hand a new play called "The Corpse," a story called "Father Sergé," and "Hadji Mourat"; this is a Circassian novel. These works he wishes not to be published during his lifetime. Tolstoy, they say, has only delivered two public speeches in his life. They complain of the miserable inadequacy of the notice of the last twenty years of Count Tolstoy's work contained in the last edition of "The Encyclopædia Britannica"; nineteen columns are devoted to Tolstoy's life, but no mention at all is made to all his more distinctive recent works.

"THE PROOFS OF LIFE AFTER DEATH."—Those whose attention has been turned for the first time to the importance of psychical research as an aid to the re-establishment of the belief in immortality will be interested in the Twentieth Century Symposium collected and published by R. J. Thompson in Chicago, entitled "The Proofs of Life after Death." The book can be had from G. D. Gavenose and Son, London. Mr. Thompson's brother died about three years ago; this suggested to Mr. Thompson the idea of bringing into a concise form the strongest and best reasons advanced by science, philosophy, and common sense as substantial evidence of a future life. He wrote a letter to a number of eminent men in America, England, France, Germany, Italy and Russia, asking them what they considered to be the strongest reason or argument advanced by science or philosophy or by common sense in favour of the belief in immortality. This book contains their replies, together with extracts from their writings upon the subject. Among those who are laid under contribution are Sir William Crookes, Camille Flammarion, Professor Elmer Gates, Professor William James, Doctor Lombroso, Sir Oliver Lodge, Professor Richer, Dr. Van Eden, Cardinal Gibbons, W. T. Stead, Alfred Russel Wallace.

"POLAND: a Study of the Land, People, and Literature," by George Brandes, is published by Heinemann (12s., 310 pp.). I am delighted to welcome an English translation of the most interesting study of Poland that ever was written. Europe has forgotten the Poles, much to the disadvantage both of Europe and the Poles. In this delightful volume the English public can for the first time make the acquaintance—nay, almost the friendship—of one of the most fascinating nations in the world. Dr. Brandes visited Poland four times: in 1885, 1886, 1894 and 1899. In this volume we have the impressions of each visit. In addition to this, we have his treatise of more than 120 pages on "The Romantic Literature of Poland in the Nineteenth Century." It is impossible here to indicate even in outline the contents of this volume, so full of charm, written by an author whose sympathy carries him to the heart of his subject, and who has the rare gift of carrying away the reader with the enthusiasm with which he himself is fired. One lays down the book with a feeling that Dr. Brandes ought to spend the rest of his life in making studies of other little known nations, and interpreting them to the rest of the world.

"THE BANNER OF BLUE," Mr. S. R. Crockett's latest story (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.), is somewhat disappointing. It is a volume of 421 pages, the first 300 of which are devoted to a romance which has little or no relation to the story of the disruption, which the romance was written to illustrate. Mr. Crockett would have probably done better if he had divided his story into two books, and let the first go as an ordinary romance of Scottish life and character, and have expanded the last part of the book so as to have made a great historical picture of the founding of the Free Church.

THE new volume of Mr. Heinemann's Century of French Romance is the translation of Alphonse Daudet's "Nabob" (7s. 6d.). It is introduced with a brief critical essay by Professor Trent and a biographical note by Mr. Edmund Gosse. It is illustrated by several portraits of M. Daudet, and three coloured plates. This admirable series is now drawing to a close; when complete it will contain one of the best novels of George Sand, Dumas *père*, Dumas *fils*, Balzac, Flaubert, Prosper Merimée, Victor Hugo, De Stendhal, Octave Feuillet, and Guy de Maupassant.

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the Review of Reviews, *copies of which can still be procured. It will be continued month by month without end.)*

CHAPTER XVI.—THE BAPTISTS AND THE CONGO.

"Do you see that fat Johnnie over there in the lounge?" asked the Chief Engineer. "He takes no end of interest in you; been dodging all round the decks to get a good look at you. D'ye know him?"

Handsome O'Rourke screwed himself feebly round in his deck-chair and met the eyes of the "fat Johnnie," who grew an unhealthy greenish yellow, and turned his head away. Handsome O'Rourke's smile was not good to see, and the eyes in his cadaverous face lit up with a blue fire that boded trouble for someone unknown to the Chief Engineer.

"Oh, yes!" said he in his silky brogue, "I know him and he knows me. Drag my chair a little nearer, doctor dear, and I tell you how we met, him an' me, and see if he claims acquaintance."

The ship's doctor laughed softly as he obeyed the invalid. He was so proud of having rescued O'Rourke from the jaws of fever, poison and starvation, that he would have done anything he asked.

"Cut it short, old man," he said. "You're going to sleep in half an hour."

Handsome O'Rourke smiled again, in pretty much the same manner as a death's head might have done, looked over his shoulder to see if the gentleman in the lounge was listening, and being satisfied that he was, began:—

"Well, boys, I've been on board for a week, an' neither of ye have asked me why I'm comin' back like this, or where I've been; so I'm goin' to tell you, bein' pitiful by nature, for I see ye can't stand the strain. I went up the French Congo, mind you, and did good trade for the first year after ye left me at that dirty hole in Sierra Leone. I got away on the Upper Congo, and somehow strayed across the border, though I had no idea of it; that was the beginning of troubles for me, and possibly for some others. I stumbled into a village among the Swahili, where they had never seen a white trader before, and did a little barter with the chief, not much, and mostly ivory. Then because the people interested me, I decided to stay and have a rest of a week or so. The Chief was a middle-aged man, handsome, good-tempered and merry, with a score of wives, among whom I noticed a young woman of very unusual type. She must have had a strong Arab strain in her, she was so splendidly good-looking; and so light in colour, her skin had the polish and colour of pale bronze, and her eyes were the most beautiful I have ever seen in a woman's head.

"They were all a peaceable, law-abiding lot, fond of singing and dancing and long gossips in each other's houses when the work was done. The men cleared the ground for planting, hunted, and made cloth; the women worked in the plantations. It was a prosperous little place, where they had never known want, and the plantations were thick with maize, cassava, and plantains. There were also lots of goats and fowls—a well-to-do community. The Chief told me they had never been at war; their only weapons were some old and utterly inadequate knives, and they had never seen a rifle till I showed them mine, though they had heard some legends of 'a pipe that speaks death.'

"The village stood in a little circular clearing approached by a path cut in the virgin forest. Looking away from it you saw a long tunnel of living green leading out of a patch of sky. Down below was a line of black tree-boles; still, silent, motionless forest, crossed with drifts of purplish gloom. Wherever one is in the African forest there is this vague purplish vapour and the smell of wet mould: the rotting of a never-ceasing fall of tropical verdure, falling into darkness from the three hundred feet of distance at which it fronts the sky. There was a night of nights, dear boys, when I went to sleep thinking of the old orchard at the back of my father's house in Kerry, and woke in Hell—Hell with a thousand demons, more or less, shrieking through it, killing as they went; and when I came to see that it was not the later Hell where one may expect to meet such as they, but that created in the Congo Free State, where the Administration has granted concessions to speculators who make fortunes out of the monopoly of rubber.

"I went into the fray with my gun, and came out tied to a post, where I was left cursing my helplessness, while the marauders killed and plundered, and the women and young men were collected and tied neck to neck. Then the crew of demons, who were Zappos, one of the most fiendishly cruel and bloodthirsty of all the cannibal tribes in Africa, divided the dead, and, dismembering them, forced the captives to carry them in baskets on their heads. Me they were contented to manacle. This done, we were driven forth along the path, and after ten hours' marching we reached another devastated village, where a string of waiting captives were joined on to the fifty processions of ten with which I had come, and we were all forced into the presence of a fat lubberly Captain in a gold-laced uniform, who sat fanning himself in a canvas chair. This fellow informed me I would most certainly be shot, just as Stokes had been, for trading without a permit, and he would carry me on to Leopoldsville for that purpose. He also singled out the girl Ilanga, who was midway

in one of the strings of ten, by which the captives travelled, carrying a little golden-brown baby at her breast. He ordered her out, and with her beside me I travelled at the rear of the slave gang. They would all be slaves, so Ilanga told me, if they escaped the cooking-pots of the Zappos, who were allowed to kill when the supply of murdered gave out. Before we started on our journey to Leopoldsville, the Zappo Chief emptied a huge basket of right hands at the Captain's feet. Then it was I discovered the reason of the attack. Some months since the Chief had been called upon to bring in so much rubber. His men were frightened by the leopards in the forest, and the number of rubber baskets was short by one half. The raid on his village was the reply of the authorities. While I saw that officer and gentleman calmly smoking while the black devil counted over those ghastly tokens of murder. . . . Halloo, Royce! What's wrong?"

The Chief Engineer got up and deliberately spat into the scuppers, while the doctor covered his face with his handkerchief.

"You're telling the truth?" demanded the Chief Engineer.

O'Rourke raised a skeleton hand. "As I may answer by and by," he replied.

"Go on," said the doctor softly, "continue till the end."

"Ilanga walked beside me, with a basket of human flesh on her head, and the child in her arms. No food was allowed the captives, and the odour of decaying humanity was unspeakable. The child began to cry, as did a score of other children. It was hungry like its mother, and the way was rough. Nearly every step gave evidence that not long before just such another raid had passed this way; there were bones rotting in the grass, and piles of bare skulls along the path. The lamentations of the women, the groans of the men, and the perpetual crying of the children made it worse than pandemonium. All the country through which we came had been laid waste, and each place we stopped at our cannibal levies of Zappos made life unendurable torment by their hideous feasting on the dismembered victims from Ilanga's village. On the third day there was less wailing, the women began to drop out, and if they could not be flogged to their feet, the rope was cut, and, as there was still man-meat enough, they were left there to the mercy of whatever might come.

"Ilanga's proud head drooped, and the baby whimpered softly; it was a fine, strong little chap, and died hard. The officer did not like the whimper. He was at the rear of the procession, like ourselves, and the little incessant cry annoyed his sensitive nerves. He ordered Ilanga to drop the child. Instead of doing so, she canted her head on one side and flung the basket of malodorous humanity which she carried into the dense thicket. The officer caught her round the waist, laughing, and took the child by the arm. Now the African Negress is not much troubled by over-delicacy, but this woman was half an Arab, and she recoiled from the brutal touch. The Captain swore a savage oath, and then calling the chief of the Zappos, he ordered him to dispose of the child whatever way pleased him. The gigantic brute took the little chap by one leg, whirled him overhead, and set him spinning against a tree. The whole string of slaves came to a halting pause.

"I could stand this no longer, and, tearing at my bonds till they gave way, I went for that Zappo. He was armed, but I got him below the belt—all's fair, you know—and doubled him up immediately. But there were too many, and I was held back and tied up again. Ilanga sank on her knees and refused to move, though she was flogged till her skin hung in strips and she was streaming with blood. Then at last the officer ordered the rope to be cut. 'Go back,' he said tauntingly, 'and see if the little devil can run.' Ilanga could not rise now if she would, but so strong is the mother-love that she crawled painfully inch by inch back to the spot where the poor little chap lay quivering in the vines. The brute watched her till the baby face was within touch of her own. It looked up to her with beseeching, agonised eyes. Her hands went out to it hungrily, and then there was a sharp report, and the little golden-brown body rolled over. The Zappos are good marksmen!

"The Captain laughed as if it was really funny, and the sound of his mirth reached the ears of Ilanga as she bent over the dead child. She put her hands to her eyes and stumbled to her feet, swinging forward drunkenly, with the blood pouring down her slender back in little red torrents. She quickened her pace till it was almost a run, and before he knew it she was standing face to face with the Captain. She stood while one might count twelve, her face a curious greenish gold, her great black eyes distended till they were twice their normal size, and her blood-stained body stiff as a ramrod. Did you ever see a woman curse a man's soul till all eternity with her eyes? Well, that's what Ilanga did to him then. His face turned the colour of dough, his knees knocked together, and the fear of death looked at her out of his pig's eyes. Then he suddenly whipped out his revolver and shot her through the head. Thank God! For, mind you, he never intended giving her so clean a death, or so quick a way to it. There they were left, the golden-brown baby and its beautiful Arab mother; and their blood cries for vengeance to this day.

"As for me, I went on with the rest to Leopoldsville, and was sent on to Bomba by that unmitigated cur, the official. There he suggested, I believe, that I should be given an opiate, like poor Bullinger; but they were afraid, and I put the fear of God into the Chief of the Zone. But they would never have let me go had it not been for Ballantyre, who came through from Sierra Leone and raised Cain when he heard of my imprisonment. Meantime I had fever, and something else; something crooked about the food—I

knew too much, as I said before. Well, now I'm getting back a bit of my own. I am going to ask the English Government what it means to do in regard to the Congo Free State, which it helped to establish, and its vampire concessions. What is the English Government going to say about the system where these things can be?"

"But," said the Chief Engineer, "can such things be proved? And if it were possible, would the wretches be allowed to live? Would any community, no matter how depraved, admit them?"

"Turn round," said O'Rourke in a loud, harsh voice, "and you will see one of them."

The Doctor and the Chief Engineer whirled round and confronted the gentleman who had been so anxious to see the trader. He was ashen grey, and he cowered as he met the three pairs of indignant eyes.

"There," said O'Rourke, "is the man who shot Ilanga. He is the head of one of the rubber districts now, and he is going home to be decorated for his services!"

* * * * * *

It was not till a few weeks after that O'Rourke found his way to the sanctum of the Editor in London.

"Something's got to be done," he said doggedly, after he had finished his story. "It's enough to raise Hell, this new slavery on the Congo."

"Raise Hell!" said the Grizzled Gordon bitterly. "Why, it does not even raise the Baptists! How can you do anything or stir anybody when the Congo Administration is shielded from public condemnation by Sir Gilzean Reid and the Baptist Missionary Committee?"

"Shielded by the Baptists?" said O'Rourke. "Why, I know some of their missionaries out there, and right good fellows they are, although I don't hold with them in religion. They were sick at heart at the horrors in the rubber districts, which they hear of but which they are powerless to prevent. The Baptists surely would be the first to help!"

For answer the Editor flung his visitor a copy of the Address which the Baptist Committee had presented to the Head of the Congo State only last January.

O'Rourke read it slowly, incredulously, until he came to the passage in which the prayer for the preservation of the life of the King is linked with a desire for a just, upright, and beneficent rule in the Congo, as if the two things were identical.

Then he looked up. "Say, sir, this ain't genuine, is it?"

"Honour bright," said the Editor. "Official version. What can be done in face of that?"

O'Rourke paused. The face of the tortured Arab woman as she bent over her murdered child rose before him. The fever was still lingering in his veins. His eye glittered. He tried to speak, then suddenly he buried his face in his hands and sobbed like a child, crying, "Oh, God! forgive them; they know not what they do!"

CHAPTER XVII.—HOME FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

THE *Norman* was well under way from Madeira. Mildred was in a deck-chair enjoying a book when she became aware of someone standing before her. With a slight frown of annoyance she let her eyes travel slowly from the boots that first attracted her attention up to the smiling face of the intruder.

"Don't trouble to move," he said. "You look so comfortable that I am ashamed to disturb you, but I really couldn't keep away any longer."

She studied his face with an expression of puzzled wonder, but before his drawling remark was ended her eyes flashed recognition.

"Cousin Henry Gordon!" she exclaimed, rising hastily and offering him her hand. "Have you dropped from the skies?"

"I have never been suspected of heavenly origin," he replied. "May I bring my chair beside yours?"

She assented cordially. When they were comfortable Mildred demanded—

"Now how did you get on this boat at Madeira, for I don't suppose you have been a stowaway from the Cape?"

"Come, come," said he, "you had better interview me."

She laughingly accepted his challenge.

In ten minutes she knew of everything he had done since she saw him in Winnipeg—how a record crop and his friendliness with the Dominion Minister of the Interior had made it possible for him to come to the Old Country as a sort of advance writer-up of the delegation of advertising farmers who were being sent over by Mr. Sifton to boom emigration; how, though he liked Canada, he had conceived a passionate love for London, and was minded to renounce the joys of splendid isolation on the prairie. He was at a loose end for a couple of weeks, and so had taken a jaunt to Madeira—just for the fun of the thing, "to oblige uncle the Editor," he said. "The Grizzled Gordon, as we call him, "wants me on his new paper."

"Why," she said, "I thought you were wedded to the building up of the free, prosperous, tolerant Nation of the Plains, which, as you used to say, is going to supply the brains for the regeneration of the Old World. Don't you believe in the ultimate mission of the West to the East any more?"

"Oh, yes; only I've an idea that while other people are working out the multiplication-table over there—you know it's no great shakes keeping bachelor's hall—I can do better by helping the Mother Country to get ready for the time when she'll be run on Colonial lines."

"Indeed, and that's very entertaining," smiled Mildred. "You are Ambition, out of Agriculture."

He thought she was twitting him, and reminded her that he had skill in letters and agriculture too, whereas most journalists were babes with any other implement than a pen.

"The Grizzled Gordon," he went on, "has been looking at some of my work, and we have had many talks about things. He says I have journalistic *flaire*, an unusual experience of life, and ought to look out for chances of tuning public opinion. He thinks his new paper is likely to come to birth before so very long, and though he didn't say anything definite, I've a notion that if it comes along 'Ambition, out of Agriculture,' as you are pleased to call me——"

"Go on," she interjected, "I like that. You know a good phrase when you hear it."

"Thank you. I would pay you back, but compliments are not in my line. If the paper comes along, I'm going to be around. Whether I go back to Manitoba for this summer depends on the circumstances."

"Tell me what they are," she begged.

"Not now," he said. "Some other time. Have you seen much of Chamberlain on the trip home? I want to see him awfully."

And so they drifted into discussing the exploits of a Great Man. Mildred was full of the praises of Mrs. Chamberlain. Of "J. C." she said not so much.

"Are not your views written in the book of chronicles in the *Bugle*?" he asked.

"No," she replied, after a pause. "You don't get all my impressions in the *Bugle*. Fact is, I've left that paper. They ordered me to stay another month at the Cape. So I resigned."

"What luck!" said her cousin. "Then I can now execute my commission."

"And what is that?" she asked.

"Your uncle the Editor wants you as his general factotum and *alter ego* on his new paper."

Mildred sighed. Her cousin divined her thoughts. "Then you are quitting journalism?" he said.

She flushed a little. "I don't know," she said. "I half thought I was; but if uncle wants me——"

The Canadian saw his chance, and was soon deep in a description of the coming paper.

They got on famously. Henry's instinct told him to say nothing of love. She never dreamed of what was in the back of his mind. There was enough spice of unconventionality about him to make him interesting to her. The detachment of years of prairie life had given him a much fresher and wider outlook on affairs than seemed possible to many men who had lived mostly in English cities.

Once she asked if he had seen Lord William. He hadn't.

"Dear old Will," she said. "I'm afraid I'll never make a journalist of him—nor even a newspaper proprietor," and she laughed.

"I hope you never will," Henry observed emphatically.

"Why not?" she asked in amazement. But he turned the conversation, and no more was said.

Mildred was unaffectedly delighted with her cousin's society. They had a common journalistic interest, she told herself, and they could talk more about it in London, when some of her ideas began to work.

Off Netley, in the grey mist and early morning, a deputation from Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham constituents came aboard to offer their congratulations to him. Two hours afterwards the *Norman* was within fifty yards of Southampton Dock, and Mildred and Henry could see the gilded civic dignitaries of the port waiting for Mr. Chamberlain. In front of them Mr. Austen Chamberlain stood, watching for the appearing of his father and youthful stepmother. To his right was a big man in a grey coat and silk hat.

"There he is!" Mildred cried gaily. "I think he's stouter than when I went away. Don't you see him?" and she turned a flushed face to cousin Henry and pointed to the quay.

"I'm looking for Mr. Chamberlain's children," he replied indifferently. "You mean Lord William? I'm glad to see him the tall man in the silk hat, standing by himself?"

"Yes." Out came her handkerchief, and presently Lord William recognised her, lifted his hat, bowed, smiled, and felt annoyed that he must hold his tongue.

The younger Chamberlains, the Mayor, the Mayoress, the Town Clerk, and the Recorder went aboard as soon as the gangway was in position, and then Lord William Gordon followed. His greeting with Mildred was all that persons not in love must expect. Henry looked on critically, and when Mildred introduced him, saying he would explain why he boarded the *Norman* at Funchal, he felt ashamed, and momentarily confessed that he had not been playing fair. He told as much of the truth as he dared, and left the affianced on the plea of arranging for the baggage to be sent to Waterloo, while they travelled in the Chamberlain special.

"He would have gone to Madeira too if he had cared enough for her," he said to himself by way of justification.

The three Gordons drove to Hartley Hall in the wake of the Chamberlain party. Lord William didn't care to go, but Mildred insisted that she must hear the last speech of the tour.

They went to the Hall, and found the least enthusiastic audience that Mr. Chamberlain had addressed since Kimberley was relieved. The Mayor was obviously anxious to speak well in felicitating the guest, who sat grim, unmoved, all but repellent, while eulogies were heaped upon his head. But the Mayor was ill at ease, and 9.50 a.m. is rather early for a political demonstration. Mr. Chamberlain's speech contained two notable sentences. "I have seen much and learnt much" was the first.

Mildred leaned towards her betrothed as the words came. "He means that," she whispered.

Then Mr. Chamberlain avowed his ready acceptance of Dutch promises of co-operation in re-establishing prosperity in a devastated sub-continent.

"He means that too," she repeated. "The Dutch hold the trump cards, and he knows it. Keep your eye on that."

The drive to the West Station was through more cheering crowds. The Gordons found a compartment in the special. The men special correspondents preferred smoking carriages. Lord William had hoped to shunt Henry into a smoker, and so have Mildred for a hundred minutes to himself. But Henry went for sandwiches at the last minute, and only got in after the train started. He didn't hear Lord William mutter, "Two's company—"

Children waved flags, housewives shrilly cheered, and platelayers waited for the decorated special, and hoarsely vocalised their admiration of the War-maker and Pacificator as he flew past them. The situation in the Gordons' compartment was interesting but not delightful to Lord William. Love-making was out of the question. Mildred wanted to know all that had happened since the papers received at Funchal were published. What had Woolwich done?

Lord William said Crooks had got in. Drage masqueraded as a Labour candidate, and destroyed any chance he might have had. Crooks was the best Labour candidate in the world. If there were to be Labour members—well, he was the right sort, and he did not put on side. But his majority of over three thousand was a killing blow to the Government.

Mildred had often seen Crooks professionally, and forgave his Cockney accent because of his sterling worth and his bubbling humour. She said she was very glad the Government was badly hit, and hoped to goodness Rye would emulate Woolwich, and that there would be a general election in the autumn.

Lord William was disappointed. One of his friends was expecting a Government appointment, and it was tacitly arranged that he would have the offer of the seat. If things went wrong there would be no risky appointments. He didn't tell Mildred this in Henry's presence, and she stated the facts without knowing his feelings.

Then something was said about the new paper. It vexed him to see that the Canadian knew all about the idea while he knew nothing, and he was obviously disconcerted when Mildred suggested that here was an opportunity for his financial genius. She would see the Grizzled Gordon, and that very often, and learn his ideas from himself.

"But we are going to Rockstone by the three forty-five," he said.

"I'm sorry, but really I can't come so soon," was her answer. "You must leave me in town, and I'll try to come later. I've got to see my uncle the moment I arrive."

Lord William fidgeted. Journalism might be interesting, but it was highly inconvenient. Mildred was firm, and, beyond an agreement to lunch at the Savoy, he could do nothing with her.

At Waterloo they alighted in the midst of the notables, men who had come to welcome the mainstay of a tottering Administration. They saw the Premier and Mr. Chamberlain in close converse. The Lord Chancellor, chubby and genial, and Lord Strathcona, white-bearded, shaggy eyebrowed, were two of the alertest men in the crowd, and nobody would have thought one was seventy-seven and the other eighty-two years old. Lord Balfour of Burleigh, a giant in height and growth, was with Lord Roberts, very ordinary-looking in mufti. His eyes blinked as he watched a scene in which he had no outstanding part. Nobody noticed him.

The Gordons saw the Chamberlainian progress through the station, heard the subdued cheers of the crowd in the station, and then the shout of the populace as Mr. Chamberlain's landau swept into York Road. They saw the Prime Minister's carriage go the same way presently, and heard a well-groomed spectator say:

"There goes the Premier, after the premier statesman. Joe's turn will come."

Lord William carried his sweetheart off in a hansom. Henry watched them away.

"That was a good idea, to go to Madeira," he said, as he turned to call another. "I guess I'll have to sell the farm and turn newspaper man."

CHAPTER XVIII.—THE MIGHTY PUBLICAN.

LORD WILLIAM GORDON had longed for Mildred's return from the day she set out for Africa. He believed he would be able to induce her to leave journalism and settle down to marriage and a few purely political interests. He was more ambitious than his friends supposed. He knew her talents, and honestly thought that in helping his career she would create more potentialities for herself than she could ever do by scampering about the country for exacting editors, and haunting wretched, restless newspaper offices at all hours of the night. He and she, by joining forces and taking their proper place in Society, could influence the Treasury Bench more than by any amount of ink-spilling. Journalism was all very well for those who had to do it; but it was too absurd for her.

He had put things in train for a seat in the House, and had taken soundings as to the chances of the malcontents, whose chief lack he saw was the want of an avowed leader. And she had landed with an engagement to meet the Grizzled Gordon, and talked as though some tremendous undertaking were being licked into shape in which she would be busy up to the eyes. She had greeted him kindly enough, but somehow he felt that he had not the first mortgage on her affections. If his grizzled relative roped her in, he said to himself, there would be no stopping her, for that man infected everybody with a positive

craving for doing uncommon things, and made them talk as though the Empire ought to be managed by newspaper writers instead of by the natural inheritors of constitutional power.

Driving to the station for Rockstone, he turned these things over in his mind. A few nights before he had dined with a provincial gentleman who, having passed from the poverty of a compositor's frame to the luxury of a millionaire, had the command of more literary patronage than any man outside London. This interesting person had told him that though he admired clever women, he should never like one for his wife—she would be in front of him every time.

"She won't come to Rockstone Hall at all," he thought gloomily, and fumed and fretted all the way to Windsor, and wished he had refused to leave town without her.

There was only a small party at the Hall. They were intensely sorry that Mildred had not come. Lord William said she expected to come later. The Duchess of Cheshire was there. She asked if Henry had been with her in the *Norman*? He said yes, and a fine fellow he seemed to be.

Mildred found the Grizzled Gordon as she expected, for he is the only editor who spends his Saturday afternoons in his office. But he would not talk about newspaper schemes. He wanted only to get on the inside track of the South African situation. She told him that though the Dutch liked Mr. Chamberlain, they distrusted Lord Milner as much as ever, that he was becoming just as obnoxious to the Rand lords, and that it was an infinitely greater trouble to obtain labour for the mines than it would have been to settle the Outlander grievances without recourse to the sword. The *Bugle*, of course, would not put the facts so concretely; but nobody in Africa was blind to them.

Mildred decided on going to Rockstone, found her luggage at Waterloo, and took as much as she required. Her wire reached the Hall just before dinner. Lord William was excused from staying all through the meal, and drove to meet her at the station. The journey back gave him the opportunity he wanted. He drove with the right hand, and, away from the Chamberlain and Grizzled Gordon influence, she forgot the journalist and became the woman—at least, that was how it seemed to him.

Mildred and he joined the party in the drawing-room. She held a sort of court in travelling dress. She could not refuse to talk about Africa. Lord Gordon, whose first-hand knowledge of the inner handling of events was greater than that of some Cabinet Ministers—those who are only Departmental figures—plied her with all sorts of questions, and paid her when he said, "You are a first-rate supplement to the Colonial Office. Now I think I know exactly how the land lies."

Mildred became examiner-in-chief. Woolwich she knew. What was going to happen at Rye?

Lord Gordon said the P.S.—when the P.S. was named at Rockstone it was always understood to mean the Private Secretary of a most distinguished statesman who reads the newspapers for his Chief and does a great deal of the detailed work pertaining to Very High Post—told him only yesterday that the Chief was funky about Rye. If the southern counties went against the Government, not even Chamberlain could save it. But Lord William had been speaking in the constituency. What did he think?

Lord William did not know what to think. Boyle wasn't a tip-top candidate. He belonged to the Reform Club only three years ago. The Liberals were certainly doing well. They had the cleverest organisers of the League hard at work. They were using Beckett's "mess, muddle and make-believe" for all it was worth.

"But the publicans are Boyle's worst trouble. They are worse in Sussex than they were at Woolwich. They curse last year's Licensing Act to no end, and wonder what is coming next. The most they dare ask the candidates to say is that if shorter hours are imposed they should be fixed by Parliament, and not by any local authority. One brewer, who owns sixty tied houses in the division, has nominated Hutchinson. I tell you we are likely to be as unpopular with 'the trade' as Rosebery and Harcourt were in '95."

"I hope you may be," said Lord Gordon. "If both parties fall foul of the trade there is some hope of real reform. But if you lose Rye I fancy, from what the P.S. said, that the Government will feed their late allies with hopes of readjustment. Compensation will be a factor in politics, perhaps. Balfour is no lover of the pothouse dictation, and to next week's deputation, in his desire to appear fair to them, he is just as likely to seem over-sympathetic. But may we not talk more domestically, Mildred?"

Mildred assented, and the Duchess found plenty of gossip till bedtime. Next day they went to church, and she and Lord William had a delightful walk after lunch. She insisted on going to town by the four o'clock train.

Lord William's doubts and fears had vanished. He had said not a word about journalism. He was afraid to risk opposition, and determined to settle his political plan of campaign before proposing anything to Mildred.

The next week was one of the most interesting since peace was proclaimed. Mr. Chamberlain re-entered the House of Commons like a conquering hero, in warm contrast to the silence with which he was received at the opening of the 1900 Session. But Crooks was close upon his heels.

Everybody asked what Joe would do. The story went round that to invitations to help his colleagues out of the messes he had replied that they must straighten things out themselves, for he was more than full-handed with South Africa. Lord Burton drew from the Lord Chancellor a non-judicial deliverance deprecating the almost universal declaration of

Licensing Committees that they intended to diminish, wherever possible, the number of public-houses. By Wednesday noonday the Government had lost Rye, and nearly gave up hope for the future. The Lobby of the House swarmed with brewers and delegates from Licensed Victuallers' Associations who had come to pour their complaint into the Premier's ear. They spoke like his masters. The note of their discourse was "We demand." He was all sympathy. He dwelt indignantly on the injustice of justices, and fervently hoped Quarter Sessions would restore many of the licenses which Committees had taken away. "The trade" was delighted.

Temperance reformers wrung their hands. In the Lobby it was freely declared that a Compensation Bill would be brought in before the Session ended. Unionist M.P.'s prophesied that Chertsey, where death had forced a by-election, would show that the Premier had soothed the publicans, and that a legitimate but persecuted industry would do its duty in saving the country from governance by a set of pro-Boers and teetotal fanatics.

Lord William was a magistrate with a real care for temperance progress. He had constantly lauded the Licensing Act, and thought that Mr. Arthur Chamberlain's Birmingham policy of reducing public-houses was wholly admirable. He did not know how far to go with the malcontents in their campaign against Mr. Brodrick, and in what he held to be the ultimate desire of substituting Mr. Chamberlain for Mr. Balfour. He felt that the Unionist Party had small chance of becoming an effective engine of social reform so long as its leader spoke so humbly to the liquor interest as Mr. Balfour had done. He began to feel as though the ground was slipping from under him. He feared to consult Mildred because he surmised what her notions would be.

He went down to Chertsey to see how far licensing affected the candidates' chances. The aloofness of the Liberal League because Mr. Longman had opposed the war did not trouble him. He disregarded the hubbub caused by the letter of Imperial Perks anathematising Home Rule and every candidate who would not put the repeal of the Education Act in the forefront of his battle.

Luck was in his way. Outside the station he met an old butler of his who had followed the immemorial custom of upper servants and had taken a comfortable hostelry, on a road now much used by cyclists. Harries was one of the best of his class. He was the man on the spot; and Lord William discussed liquor politics with him, for Harries was certain the trade was solid for Fyler. He agreed with the *Morning Advertiser* that Mr. Balfour's was a statesmanlike speech. Anyhow, the other side would do nothing: and there *was* a chance of getting compensation from the Tories. He had nothing to worry about, because his house was a necessity. But in a town not far off his brother had taken a small place two years ago. He hadn't money enough for a *good* house, but his family was getting too big to be supported in service, and he had invested all his savings in the house, hoping presently to get a better. Sickness had prevented a change, and now—well, he was robbed of his living just because you gentlemen who didn't live that way thought the house wasn't required.

"It *is* required, for my brother and his family; don't you agree with me, my lord?" said Harries. "What with black lists and one thing and another—why, they tell me that if a man dies the Government makes his widow pay death duties on the value of his license, which they now are going to take away without paying us a penny. I say that's injustice. If the bread's to be taken out of little children's mouths, if compensation ain't fair, my lord, where's English justice? That's what I want to know."

Lord William returned to town with a compassionate feeling for the threatened liquor seller. Compensation need not be a bugbear, he thought. Why couldn't the Government adopt Lord Peel's report so far as to cause the licencees who inherit the business of closed houses to compensate their unfortunate brethren?

Lord Gordon was in town, and he saw him about it. The Earl put the case in a nutshell. "Yes," he said, "the idea is good; but 'the trade' will insist on the State subsidising the fund, and the Government will yield to them. But first see whether Quarter Sessions will generally allow appeals against refusals to renew."

The publicans did their part to save Chertsey for the Government. The Premier had committed himself to the cause. An astute man had also spoken to the trade. Mr. Chamberlain told them he was in favour of compensation, but did not know whence it should come.

"He's a shrewd fellow," said Lord William as he read: "I'll talk the thing over with Mildred after all."

CHAPTER XIX.—THE CRY FROM MACEDONIA.*

"You come too late, brother," said the one-eyed Ivan, embracing Petko Petkovitch as he alighted from the train at Sofia railway station.

"How so?" said Petko. "You said 'when the snow melts,' and the snow still lies thick in the Balkan passes."

For answer, Ivan drew his friend to the notice-board in the station, on which was pasted a proclamation headed in bold capitals: "Dissolution of the Macedonian Committees."

Petko laughed contemptuously. "Put not your trust in princes, Ivan. Then we are to be left to our fate?"

* The Chapter of which this is a continuation appeared in the February REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

"It would seem so," said the other gloomily. "Russia is not ready."

"Was she ever ready?" said Petko. "Was she ready when Servia declared war in 1876? Nay, when she herself declared war in 1877? Russia never will be ready. But come, I have no time to lose."

As they tramped through the snow to Ivan's lodging Petko gripped his companion's arm, and said in a hoarse whisper: "Nedelca?"

"We know nothing. But one of ours arrived yesterday from the district. He may have news."

"Take me to him," said Petko.

"But, brother, you will eat first. You have—"

"Take me to him," repeated Petko in a tone that left no choice but to obey.

They turned westward. "He is in hiding," said Ivan, "outside the town."

For a mile they walked over the frozen snow, leaving the lights of Sofia far behind. The stars glittered in the clear sky. Now and again they heard the barking of a dog. All else was still, save the sound of the heavy tread of their feet on the snow.

At last they left the main road, and striking south by a footpath through a wood, they came to the edge of a ravine. Ivan gripped his comrade's arm and pointed without a word to a light that twinkled like a distant star far down the valley.

"I must leave you," said he. "I shall be missed if—"

"The password!" demanded Petko.

"It is changed each day," said Ivan; "till midnight 'tis Stambuloff. You know my home. I will wait for you there."

Without another word Petko plunged forward alone. In half an hour he was before the door of a miserable hovel, little better than a cattle-shed, but the faint gleam of a candle showed that someone was within.

Pausing for a moment he knocked gently at the door. There was a hurried sound of movement within. The candle was extinguished and all was still. He waited, then growing impatient, he knocked again.

This time footsteps came to the door, and a woman's voice asked querulously: "Who knocks?"

"A comrade," said Petko.

The door opened an inch or more. He heard the clash of steel, and then a gruff voice cried, "Comrade? If so, the word."

"Stambuloff," said Petko. Instantly the door opened, and without another word he stepped forward. All was dark inside, but someone was lighting the candle and in the doorway he saw the glitter of a drawn sword.

Petko smiled. "Have no fear," he said, "I am one of ours."

The man drew back and Petko stepped inside. The candle was lighted now, and in its dim light he saw a man lying on the floor. He uttered a cry.

"Peter," he exclaimed.

The man started, looked up and exclaimed, "Petko Petkovitch! Alas! you have come too late."

He spoke with difficulty. Petko knelt down by his side.

"Too late," he muttered again, "too late." But to the man he said but one word, "Nedelca?"

The sufferer, whose hair was clotted with blood, and whose left arm, a mere stump, was swathed in a foul bandage, groaned and was silent.

Petko drew from his pocket a flask of brandy.

"Drink," he said, "and tell me all."

The wounded man gulped down a huge mouthful and then lay still. Around him sat and stood several Macedonian refugees like himself, hungry and haggard, looking with wistful eyes at the brandy flask. In the corner crouched an old crone with a baby on her lap.

Then Peter began to speak.

"It was on Sunday week that it happened. When we were in church the Turks came to Godlevo. There were fifty Bashi-Bazouks under Osman Agha. When we came out they seized us and demanded our rifles. We had none. Then they begun to beat us. You know their way."

Petko nodded.

Peter went on: "They tied heavy stones round our necks, flung us on the ground, and began the bastonnade. The old priest was the first to perish. As he was about to die his daughter Nedelca—your Nedelca burst through the Turks, and raised his head in her arms, crying bitterly as she kissed his closing eyes. 'Seize her,' cried the Agha. But at that moment there was the crack of a rifle on the hill-side, and a band of ours began the attack. The Bashi-Bazouks left us bound and bleeding, left Nedelca with her father's head in her lap, and taking shelter where they could, returned the fire. For a long time it lasted; but in the end ours were driven off. Wild with victory, the Turks took vengeance. They had captured the leader of the brave band, whom they had wounded. They brought him into the church, and skinned him alive before the altar. Most of us were killed and cut to pieces. I escaped only because they thought I was already dead. Then the houses were plundered, and the old women and babies killed. For the young women and children ——"

"But Nedelca!" groaned Petko; "what of her?"

"She remained with her father's head still upon her lap, now weeping, then laughing wildly like a mad thing. So mad she seemed the Turks feared to touch her. Besides, there were others. The houses were burned—they tried to fire the church. Then, laden with spoil, and dragging after them the girls who still survived outrage, they went off to the south."

"And Nedelca—what of Nedelca?" asked Petko.

"They dragged her away from her father. I heard her scream as they tore his head from her arms. I heard her cries grow fainter and fainter in the distance, and then all was still. I fainted from loss of blood. When I awoke it was dark. I heard the cry of wolves.



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT: MACEDONIANS HIDING FROM A TURKISH PATROL.

With great pain I dragged myself into the half-burnt church, and with the yet glowing embers made a fire in the doorway. As I lay behind the flame I heard the wolf pack all night long feeding on the dead. In the morning all that was left of the priest was his skull and his cross. I found some biscuits in the pockets of one of the dead, and set off for the frontier. The way was long, but my legs had no wound, and here I am."

"You are better now?" said Petko.

"Not well enough to fight - not yet. My arm is crippled."

"But you can walk. We need a guide," said Petko.

"To Nedelca?" asked Peter.

Petko nodded. There was a pause.

"There is no time to lose," said Peter. "Already it may be too late."

"To-morrow, at sundown," said Petko, "I will be here."

And without another word the stolid giant rose to his feet, opened the door, and was gone.

All that night Petko, together with Ivan of the One Eye, was busy in Sofia. Stealthily they went from the house of one Macedonian refugee to another. Silently they helped themselves, with the connivance of the Macedonian officer in the Bulgarian army, to service rifles and ample store of cartridges. Before sunrise Petko had secured a company of fifty stalwart men, each smarting from loss of home or family, all eager for vengeance. They were to meet at the hotel in the ravine after sunset, and from thence strike southward, with Peter as guide. After completing all his arrangements, Petko stretched himself on a sheepskin before the stove in Ivan's house and soon was sound asleep.

It was broad noon before he woke. As he rubbed his eyes he was conscious that he was not alone. He sprang to his feet with his hand on his revolver, but before he could draw it he recognised to his amazement his travelling companion on the Roumanian railway, Edwin O'Neill.

"You here?" he cried.

"Yes," said O'Neill. "I was inquiring for you on the station where I arrived an hour ago. I met a one-eyed chap who said he was a friend of yours, and he brought me here. But," he continued briskly, "it's all off, and I've come on a fool's errand. The Sultan has accepted the Joint Note and there will be no war. It's just like my luck."

Petko smiled grimly, thinking of his tryst that night, but said nothing.

"I'm awfully sorry for you," the war correspondent went on glibly. "If it's hard on me it's much harder on you. Who could have guessed that old Abdul the Damned would climb down on the first summons?"

Petko shook his huge head and kept his peace. At last he said, "What nonsense is this? What does the Joint Note matter?"

"Matter!" said O'Neill. "It matters just this. There will be no war. Macedonia will remain under the Turk and all your fine hopes are blighted."

"And you think everything is changed by a few hollow words spoken by a Pasha to an Ambassador at Stamboul? I thought you had more sense," and saying he turned his back upon his visitor and began oiling his rifle.

O'Neill was a little disconcerted. Then he remembered the massacre at Godlevo and the fate of Petko's betrothed, and was silent. After a time Petko faced round and grasped the hand of O'Neill.

"To the Westerns," he said, "the Macedonian question is one of Notes and Protocols, of parchments and promises. To us it is a matter of life and death. Ink will not settle it; blood must flow. There is no other way."

"Perhaps," said O'Neill. "But for the present the way is barred. What do you propose to do now?"

Petko hesitated a moment; then he said, "You are a brave man. We faced the wolves together. Come and see."

O'Neill's journalistic instinct was roused. He did not know what fear was. Without a moment's hesitation he answered, "When and where?"

"To-night," said Petko, "at sunset, Ivan will await you here, and give you directions. Till then, farewell!"

And so it came about that Edwin O'Neill was committed to take part in the expedition of Petko Petkovitch, an expedition which, although he but dimly guessed it, had three objects. First, the rescue of Nedelca; secondly, the taking of a bloody revenge for the massacre of Godlevo; and thirdly and this was perhaps the most important of all—to make in blood and flame the inarticulate but eloquent answer of despair from Macedonia to the make-believe of European diplomacy.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No 22] Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of April, 1903.

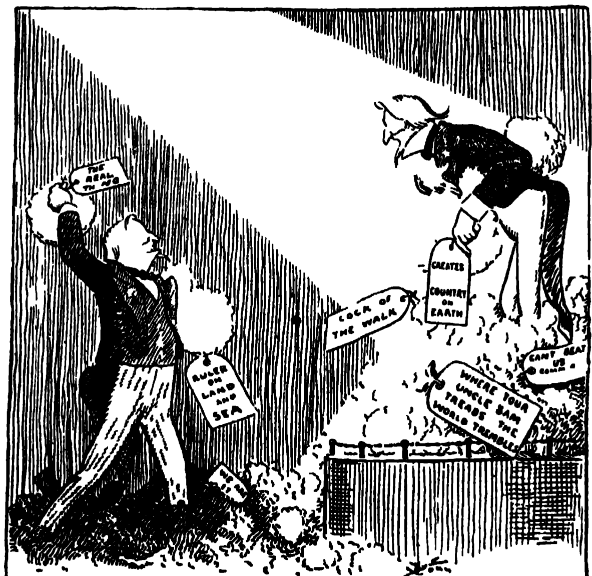
AN ALARUM NEEDED AT THE G.P.O.

WAKING UP is the order of the day, but there is one department in this country which has not wakened up yet which indeed seems to have taken as its exemplar the sluggard in the Book of Proverbs who, when wakened from his slumbers, sleepily protests, "You have wakened me too soon I must slumber again." And of this somnolent spirit which seems to be supreme at St Martin's-le-Grand and with which Mr Austen Chamberlain seems powerless to grapple, we have had many striking illustrations of late. Mr John Milholland three years ago succeeded in waking up the Post Office officials to the desirability of equipping the British Post Office with the pneumatic tube, which has been found such a tremendous boon by the Post Office of the United States. I published an article on the subject three years ago in which I explained the working of this admirable system of pneumatic dispatch at some length and stated that the Post Office was about to adopt it for this country without delay. I don't usually err by being too sanguine as to the readiness of any Government department to adopt improvements and my experience on this occasion when I did venture to hope for once that the Post Office authorities were about to move is not calculated to encourage optimism in the future. The Post Office authorities inquired into the merits of the tube they declared themselves to be quite satisfied as to its value and its practicability but having decided that the system was a good one they seem to have considered that they had done enough, and from that day to this they have taken no steps to secure its adoption. The whole matter seems to be postponed to the Greek Kalends. It is admitted that the introduction of the Pneumatic Dispatch System would immensely expedite the delivery of letters, it would clear the streets of a great deal of traffic it would effect an immediate economy in the carriage of mail matter and yet notwithstanding all this, nothing is done. Great hopes were entertained when Mr Austen Chamberlain entered the Post Office that he would display something of the energy and determination of his father. So far the young man does not seem to have sufficient iron in his blood to overcome the inertia of his own officials. The *Pall Mall Gazette* of March 25th published a long and interesting article on the subject which sets forth the benefits which the pneumatic system known as the Batcheller Tube, confers upon those communities which are enterprising enough to adopt it. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

The main claim put forward for the Batcheller tube is its certainty and speed of working to a degree that more than compensates for extra cost. There are Government experiments that outweigh in usefulness the considerations of extra cost, and it is claimed that in a busy community this pneumatic service is indispensable. The older Philadelphia service is one minute in transit (a rate of thirty-five miles an hour) and carries all the mails between the Post Office and the Bourse. The second service connects the Post Office with the Pennsylvania Railway, nearly a mile away, and the time occupied in transmission from one end to the other is less than a minute and a half. There is a similar installation at Boston, and three circuits in New York. The latest connects the General Post Office with the General Post Office at Brooklyn and lies alongside the railway track of the great suspension bridge. The distance is a mile and three quarters and the time occupied is three minutes, as against the old postal time of half an hour.

Three years ago a Special Commission was appointed by Congress to report on the question, and it pronounced unanimously the Batcheller pneumatic system to be valuable, mechanically successful, practical and admirably adapted for the postal service, a judgment in which the associated Committee of postal experts concurred. The German Government has adopted it for Berlin and the consensus of expert opinion is that in all large cities with urgent postal traffic in any great volume, the system is unparalleled. Now that the system has been discontinued in Philadelphia merchants and the commercial organisations there are up in arms for its resumption, and it is doubtful whether the discontinuance was warranted by the question of thrift so keenly felt as the resulting loss of time.

A scheme was laid before our own Postmaster General three years ago, the idea being to lay the Batcheller tube under the platforms of our underground railway. But though the majority of experts consulted were favourable and the provisional answers of the authorities have followed suit, nothing practical has yet been done. It seems right therefore to ask how far the inquiry into the system has proceeded and how far the weight of evidence tends to its adoption; what are the other defects, if any, and are they insurmountable? The total of our postal work is excellent, but of all commercial cities in the world London can least afford to ignore a system which promises so much smoothness and dispatch in the transmission of mails.



Life.] [New York.

Isn't this Bouquet Throwing being rather overdone?

Journal.] [New York.

"She's been a Mother to me."

AMERICAN AND BRITISH RAILWAYS.

THE *World's Work* for April publishes a useful summary of Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Yorke's report to the Board of Trade on the result of his official inspection of American railway methods. It is by no means altogether in favour of our cousins' system, and even in many cases where Colonel Yorke sees the superiority of the Americans he gives good reasons why we cannot imitate them.

PERMANENT WAY.

The question of permanent way comes first. Colonel Yorke says the advantage lies with us as far as the road bed lies. But the Americans use more durable sleepers made of hard wood. The Americans also do not place their rail-joints—the weakest point—opposite to one another. American travelling is smooth and quiet, but that is chiefly due to the invariable use of long and heavy bogie coaches.

The Americans largely use automatic signalling. Colonel Yorke doubts its advantages. It is, indeed, a labour-saving device, but does not increase safety.

THE AMERICAN GIANT ENGINE.

Nor can we adopt the enormous American engine, some of them standing 16 feet above rail level. One of Mr. Carnegie's freight engines weighs no less than 391,400 lbs. But American bridges are built 18 feet above rail level, whereas in England the height is usually only 14 ft. 3 in. The space between American tracks is also greater, being seven feet against our six. Our sidings, coal-sheds, turn-tables, etc., are unsuitable for the big American waggon, and the four-wheel waggon must therefore remain the standard in this country.

FINANCE AND PROMOTION.

One great difference in American railway administration is that Uncle Sam always pays for renewals, reconstructions, and other unproductive works out of current revenue, charging only new sources of profit to capital. The administration is also superior in regard to methods of promotion :—

All employés are regarded as in the line of promotion, and examinations for promotion are held from time to time as may be required. Applicants who fail on the first examination must within one year make written application for re-examination. Those who fail on the second examination will be dropped from the service. Flagmen, brakesmen, and firemen who do not apply for examination within five years may be dropped from the service. . . . In this way it happens that every man employed upon an American railway has the road open to him to rise to the highest positions, and many of the most prominent men in the railway world have so risen.

Altogether, Colonel Yorke's report is not very encouraging. Not because he regards us in all ways behind the United States, but because he sees so many reasons why we cannot pull up in those things in which we are behind. The *World's Work* illustrates its summary with some good photographs.

THE WAKING UP OF IRELAND.

Mr. H. G. Archer writes in the *World's Work* on "The Railway Struggle for Ireland," the rivals being the London and North Western, the Midland, and the Great Western Railway. Already a great deal has been done to improve communications between England and Ireland. The London and North Western Company has accelerated its Holyhead mails up to Scotch express speeds ; and the City of Dublin Steampacket Company has the fastest Channel steamers in the world. The R.M.S. *Connaught* four years ago actually crossed St. George's Channel in the face of a strong ebb-tide at a speed of 27 knots an hour. The Midland Railway is now building a great harbour at Heysham, near Morecambe, for a fast service to Belfast, spending half a million on the works. The Great Western Company is building a port at Goodwick, near Fishguard, which will play a similar part in regard to Southern Ireland. There is a bold scheme for running turbine boats between Berehaven and Naragansett Bay, Massachusetts, in three and a half days. It is a pity the English railways do not carry their enterprise further and buy up the Irish lines altogether. Short of nationalisation, nothing else will wake up the Irish railways themselves.

Journal.] [Minneapolis.

David and Goliath to date.

THE INCOMPETENCY OF THE BRITISH CLERK.

WHEN this winter the agitation was started on behalf of the unemployed, it was met by the assertion that most of those out of work were really unemployable. There is some truth in this, but it is rather startling to know, through the authority of Mr Edgar Greenwood, who has just published a threepenny pamphlet on the unemployed, that many of those now at work are hardly worth their salt. The pamphlet, which is published by Messrs Stock, Greenwood and Co, is due to Mr Greenwood's belief that it would be

interesting to examine the qualities of modern workers, and to see, in the first place, what improvements can be made in the training of employees to be, and secondly, whether any means can be taken by which the skill of present employees may be increased.

To retain the commercial supremacy which Great Britain holds, she will have to bring the skill of employer and employed up to the highest possible pitch of proficiency.

Mr Greenwood says:—

"'This pamphlet does not claim to solve the employment problem, but it is compiled with the object of ventilating the subject. First the balance of supply and demand was tested as regards certain office workers by means of advertisements inserted in daily papers, and then circulars asking various questions were sent to leading employers throughout the country representing the chief industries. The results of these advertisements and replies to the questions are given in the following pages, and my thanks are due to the firms whose observations appear. It was deemed advisable, for obvious reasons, to withhold their names throughout, hence the trades alone are designated."

A section of the pamphlet gives the replies of employers to the question, "'Can you obtain competent employees?'" Altogether sixty four employers representative of various trades were canvassed, and their replies furnish not alone a most interesting table of statistics, but also a series of thoughtful comments. For instance, in regard to junior clerks, the result of the replies is summarised as follows:—

"Thirteen firms out of fifty eight are dissatisfied with the supply of good junior clerks. There are plenty of applicants for these positions, but the majority do not seem to possess the requisite grit to enable them to make the most of their opportunities. When they leave school they object to becoming office boys, and so learning work which a junior clerk ought to know. The average clerk reads practically no literature; the halfpenny newspapers and magazines satisfy him; he smokes whenever he can—in the train going to and from business, in the dinner hour, in the evening, and, worst of all, when he is out making a business call—and he spends all his evenings in sport or loafing, part of which time might profitably be spent at technical classes or in private study. These are the clerks who will look for promotion to senior positions and travellers in a few years."

Then, again, in regard to works managers we have the following interesting summary:—

"Twenty four firms out of sixty, or 40 per cent, find a difficulty in getting good works managers. For this position a man must be capable of controlling those under him, and he must have a thorough knowledge of all the departments in his charge. As with the higher positions in offices, the best men are those whom the employers have trained themselves. It is a significant fact that in the United States, in most cases, especially in the engineering trades, the heads of departments and works managers are English or Scotch."

But perhaps the most interesting point of all is that dealing with Trade Unions, which are almost universally condemned. Here is what Mr Greenwood has garnered on the subject:—

"'Do Trade Unions help you as employers?' To this question fifty firms out of fifty four answer 'No,' one answers 'Yes,' and three are doubtful. Trade Unions, as now constituted, are the stumbling block in commercial progress. The firms giving suggestions for means of improving the skill of employees lay special stress on the restrictions which Trade Unions impose upon them (pp 35, 36). Great Britain cannot hold her own in the world's commerce unless these restrictions are removed. Employers are prevented from using the most improved processes, from getting the full quantity of work out of a good workman, and from dismissing a bad or drunken workman at short notice."

WANTED AN ADVISER TO PARENTS!

MR GEORGE A WADE, author of "How to Pass Your Examinations," puts forward a novel proposal in the educational section of the *Magazine of Commerce*. He says:—

I suggest that every council throughout the country which controls education, whether in town or rural areas, should have a paid expert, to whom parents in its district could go for advice, information, suggestions, and help with regard to the best and most economical ways and means of educating their children and placing them in proper grooves for attaining any desired career, and for making them likely to become successful, so far as such help can.

Such an expert would stand exactly in a similar position to the parent that a consulting physician does with regard to his patient, except that all parents in the district would have free access to him. He would hear what was wanted, question, form his opinion as to the best way of carrying out the parent's wishes, and then give every information, help, and suggestion for assisting the child, saving the parent's pocket, time and trouble, and advancing the educational interests of the district itself.

What qualifications, it may be asked, are necessary for an expert of the kind suggested? I should answer:—

1. He must be thoroughly well educated himself, knowing public schools and master and university work by actual experience.

2. He must have a good grasp of business principles and methods, must be able to advise upon professional careers, must know all the best scholarships of the country and the best ways of obtaining them.

3. He must be of kind and courteous disposition, desirous of really helping parents in every possible way.

4. He must be a fair judge of character, of ability, &c, from personal interviews.

5. He must be absolutely impartial in what courses he recommends, in what tuition he advises, in what methods he suggests. His only consideration must be, "What is best for the boy and his parents, what is most suitable, what will most easily achieve the object desired by them?"

6. He must be a man of experience, of fair age, tact and smartness. Above all, he must be enthusiastic for the town or place he represents.

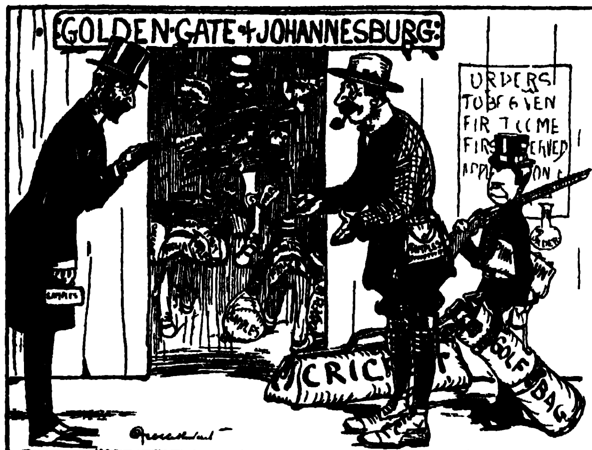
Of course, as to this point, there will be diverse ways adopted, according to circumstances. But the average expert of the sort herein suggested should have a good, central office in the town or district, easily available to all parents. He should be at liberty for interviews a certain number of hours per day, such hours as would best suit the needs of the parents who would be likely to need his aid.

He should have one or two clerks, who, under his guidance, should get together a full collection of particulars relating to all schools, prizes, scholarships and other educational information likely to be of use to parents, so that any parent could be referred to these at once when visiting the expert.

He should also, as far as possible, be able to keep some record of how far his advice and help have profited the children who have been favoured with it, or their parents.

There should be no difficulty whatever placed in the way of any parent in the district seeing him at appointed times.

Such an expert (with a salary, let us say, of £500 or £600 in a good-sized town) would soon much more than pay for himself by the saving of money, trouble and time his advice, assistance and information would afford to parents and others. It would be the cheapest investment any town had made for a very long time, I am sure.



July] [I d

"Après Vous!"

Why our m rch it at l a f t i i get l s — With ck l lg t S W Whitham)

THE YOUNG MAN HERE AND YONDER

MR JOHN FOSTER FRASER writes in the *Young Man* about the American young man He confesses that the first thing which strikes him about the youthful American is that he is inclined to be what we call 'cheeky' He has a large faculty for bragging, and a contempt for the lads of Europe This, however, is the worst feature in his character The initial keynote to his character is enthusiasm and a sound confidence in his own abilities To be a millionaire is his hope He has a positive thirst for knowledge Technical schools in the United States are always crowded His desire is to get to college and ultimately one of the State Universities, which teach not merely ancient things and letters, but all manner of modern arts and sciences Mr Fraser repeats the stories of the students who work their way out as waiters bath chairmen, undertakers and iced drink sellers He says —

> In great concerns well educated young men will start at the lowest rung of the ladder For instance, it is not unusual to find a University man acting as fireman on a great railway line The University man argues to himself thus —'Here I am with a good sound education There are thousands of men all over me who have nothing like the knowledge I possess I will be a good fireman, then I will be a good driver, then I will get the post of overseer, and in time I will become president of the railway'

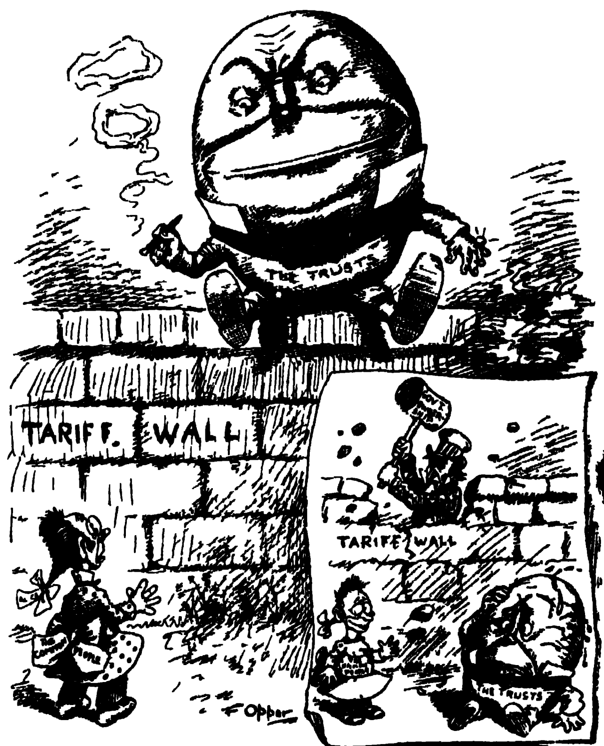
The economic value of youth is recognised in the United States —

> In America, more than in any other land, the merits of the young man are appreciated It is not experience that counts so much with employers as enthusiasm, as enterprise, as resource ingenuity and unflagging energy Elderly men are regarded as safe, but too fixed and conservative in their ideas, and lacking adaptiveness
>
> It is wonderful to go through some of the great works in America and find the heads of departments are young fellows of twenty-four or twenty six, being the directors of 3,000 and 4 000, and sometimes 10,000 men They are not there because they are the sons of the employers They possibly entered the works as sweepers, and by sheer ability have risen
>
> Employers in America believe whole heartedly in young men.

THE SECRET OF AMERICAN SUCCESS.

Also in the *Young Man* we find an interview with Mr A P Hedges, managing director of Benson and Hedges, ardent Methodist, and Liberal candidate for the Tonbridge division of Kent Mr Hedges has a flourishing business in New York, which has rapidly developed into a great success He says he does not find it necessary to use different methods in his American house from what he uses here, except in minor adaptations says, "I have a smart staff there, who are making the business a success, just as in this country our business has flourished because of brain as well as industry." Mr Hedges thinks there is no need for us to be alarmed at the American invasion It is a blessing in disguise. English commercial men feel obliged to exert an increased amount of energy and enterprise The American commercial atmosphere is an exhilarating one for the business man The workman, too, is encouraged to be inventive and original English workmen in America soon add to their own solid English qualities the American "push," and so develop a fine working combination —

> I think the main secret of the American success in commerce is that over there they give young men a chance," Mr Hedges continued and trust them to do the best work when they are at their best period of life The responsible positions in American business houses are occupied by young men, whereas in this country it is customary to wait until a man has become old before regarding him as competent to take responsibility "



Journal] [New York

Alice in Plunderland.

She sees Humpty Dumpty sitting on the Wall P S —And if she waits a while she will see him have a great fall

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"COMRADES ALL," the Scholars' International Annual, is now published, price 8d., and this year, in addition to the usual articles, stories and letters, it has several important papers. I can only give quotations here. The letters should be read in full, especially those from M. Cammerlynck, of Nancy, and from M. Toni-Matthieu, Examiner for the Ministry of Commerce. M. Matthieu has just written me a letter concerning this article, in which he says:—"I hope by means of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and the 'Scholars' Annual' to organise a local system in England and France by means of which these exchange visits will become matters of course. M. Bréal of the Académie Française will give his best help, as will also MM. Richet, Mieille and Lombard. I am also in correspondence with several German Professors." Strangely enough Mr. Cloudesley Brereton writes: "English boys (who have been to France) will be in a better way to earn their living, will come home well disposed towards a country from which we have so much to learn, because its strong points are diametrically the opposite of our own; and if we could carefully select picked schools in the two countries, and arrive at practising an interchange of pupils on a large scale, we should be taking a most efficacious course towards promoting good feeling and mutual respect between the nations." These words apply to the German exchange as well as the French of course. Mr. Brereton gives the name of a Lycée which he recommends, and says that £60 a year would cover all costs; but, as our readers know, we are able to arrange at some schools for the small sum of £20, upon conditions.

THE PROPOSED CHANGE IN THE ORGANISATION OF THE SCHOLARS' INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Possibly the time is now ripe for the teacher to take a larger part in arranging this than has hitherto been the case. In the infancy of any scheme it is best that it should be entirely centralised, but later on it may develop more, if each member interested shares the responsibility.

In the five or six countries chiefly concerned there are *now* a large number of teachers who have adopted the plan of an exchange of letters between scholars, and find that the scheme conduces to their progress in the study of the foreign language.

To a certain extent the simple scheme by which the French and English scholars were paired in England and the names printed in France has done its work, and it is time for individual teachers to arrange without any intermediary, if a suitable plan can be devised.

I propose therefore that the *Revue Universitaire* should gather names of teachers as before. We will do the same. Twice a year, in October and April, a list of the names and addresses of those teachers who are interested in the Scholars' International Correspondence will be published, classified as far as possible.

Each teacher would then be able to communicate with any other teacher, and probably this would be the fashion of it. Supposing a teacher has ten pupils needing correspondents. He should send out five reply postcards, one to each of the schools which he chooses, asking the teacher of it whether he or she has a boy (or a girl) willing to correspond with one of his pupils, giving ages within prescribed limits, say, from thirteen to sixteen, or fifteen to eighteen, for instance, and asking about social position and ability in languages. On receipt of replies, he will be able to pair some of his ten at least. He can then send out other reply cards to other teachers, and fill up the remaining vacancies. My experience of the difficulties of pairing has suggested this plan. For example, it may happen that I need a correspondent for a boy of thirteen, the son of a doctor; I have in a suitable school a suitable boy, but he is sixteen, and therefore will not do.

If the whole ten postcards were sent at once a difficulty of this kind would of necessity arise. Two correspondents would then be found suitable for two or three of the ten, and for two or three no suitable ones would turn up.

If later on correspondents did not suit, a courteous intimation could be given to the teacher that such and such a scholar preferred a change; but, as a rule, such changes should only be made at the end of the year, or for downright unsuitability. In this way the principle that the letters should be from a variety of places to each school could be maintained. This would not mean entire decentralisation, for it would be better that each teacher should send in lists to the central offices to be filed as before, and in various other matters the Central Bureau would have as full participation as hitherto. For example, supposing a teacher, not hitherto interested, desires to make a trial of the plan, it would be better that he should send to the Central Bureau; or if a teacher goes to a new school and wishes to start forty or more at once.

I earnestly ask all teachers in every place kindly to answer this proposal, telling me first if they agree to this plan; secondly, if they can suggest any improvement; thirdly, whether they wish their names to be placed on the list.

Professor Hartmann prefers to adhere to the old plan, and all correspondence with German scholars will be arranged from Leipzig as before. Fuller details are given in "Comrades."

CONTENTS OF ANNUAL.

Amongst the other contents of the Annual are stories by Silas Hocking, Nordensvan and others.

Professor Hartmann's collection of testimony to the value of the correspondence.

M. Mieille's "Venez au Pyrenées."

Scholars' letters, amongst which is a very interesting series from M. Veloppé, who, commencing correspondence with a German boy in 1898, carries it on through his studies as a veterinary up to the present, when he is going through his service time in the French Army. The Spanish and Italian sections are at the end of the book.

NOTICES.

A French lady would like to exchange the *Ecole Nouvelle* or *Les Annales Politiques et Littéraires* for an English pedagogic journal.

Two Englishmen will exchange daily papers for similar French and German journals.

"The Teacher's Guild Holiday Resorts Address Book" for 1903 is now ready, price 1s. Teacher's Guild, 74, Gower Street. The *Teacher's Guild Quarterly* has an article on Co-Education by C. E. Rice, of Hampstead.

The letter from the Head Master of the Lycée of Tulle, given in our last, brought many replies, whilst, of course, only one person was needed. Several French educationalists have been communicated with, and it is hoped that other similar chances may be offered.

ESPERANTO.

On Tuesday, March 24th, the Debating Society of the Royal College of Science, South Kensington, held an Esperanto meeting, some thirty-five members being present. At the invitation of the society Mr. J. C. O'Connor, B.A., delivered an introductory lecture, in which he set forth the crying need of an auxiliary international language and explained the simplicity of that devised by Dr. Zamenhof, and its adaptability to the propagation of scientific facts and ideas. Many of the students asked for explanations of points which to them seemed obstacles to the acceptation of the new language, and they were in most cases satisfied. In the end, the majority agreed that Esperanto supplied the need beyond their expectations, and the meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to Mr. O'Connor and the hope that ere long a centre may be established at South Kensington, which is such an important training centre for students of science.

PROPAGANDA LEAFLETS.

Mr. Henderson, the well-known publisher, whose interest in the subject of an auxiliary language has been proved by years of work, has published a leaflet dictionary at a cost of 3d. each, or 1s. a dozen. In his mind the original idea of Dr. Zamenhof has never been properly carried out. This plan was that people desiring to make an inquiry of a foreigner should send to him a post-card written in Esperanto, and with it a leaflet dictionary (in Esperanto and the language of the person to whom the post-card was sent). Supposing a Swede and a Spaniard, for example, neither knowing the other's language. The Swede provides himself with a Swedish Esperanto Dictionary and an Esperanto Spanish one. He sends his post-card or letter to Spain, and with it the Esperanto Spanish Dictionary. The correspondent reads and replies in Esperanto. The Swede, having the Esperanto Swedish leaflet is able to understand and reply, Dr. Zamenhof's idea being that numbers of people would thus be introduced to the language who would otherwise never hear of it. The plan is feasible, for Esperanto really needs no long grammatical study in order to understand even a business letter. Mr. Henderson has at present printed an English Esperanto leaflet only, but he will be prepared to publish corresponding ones in any other languages should there be a sufficient demand, for of course all such work means a large outlay. Meantime Mr. Henderson's leaflet is most valuable to those who wish to make known Esperanto to their English friends. Mr. Henderson's address is Saint Katherine's, Oxted, but the "How to Read Esperanto" is stocked at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. The other propaganda leaflet is Mr. Motteau's, and can be procured from him at 157, Earlham Grove, Forest Gate, E.

ESPERANTO LITERATURE.

Several important publications are now being prepared. The one is a book in Esperanto for the blind, with the Braille type. The lesson book with exercises will cost about 4s. 6d., and a small book for propaganda is also in the press, and will be published through the editor of the *Lingvo Internacia*. It is wonderful that the best thoughts of the best men of all nations may thus before many years be placed at the disposal of those whose affliction shuts them out from much that is interesting. The other book is being prepared in Sweden by Mr. Ahlberg, and is to be a collection of business letters contributed by people of about fifteen nationalities. This the compiler hopes will be a great benefit to the commercial world. He invites all business men to send him in a typical letter such as would be sent out by the firm they belong to, and mentioning any special terminology. The letter must be short, and in Esperanto, of course. The book, when ready, will be free to anyone to publish with translations in their own tongue if they wish. Such business letters should be sent to Mr. Ahlberg, 50, Dobelnsgatan, Stockholm. I think the writers would be wise to send with the letters English translations, as, in case the Esperanto be not perfect, this would help Mr. Ahlberg.

The Students' Complete Text-Book for English People, by Mr. O'Connor, containing exercises, small dictionary, commercial letters, etc. Offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Norfolk Street, W.C.; price 1s. 7d., post free.

Esperanto translations, such as "Hamlet," "Cain," etc., and stories such as "Prosatoj" can be obtained from the Messrs. Hachette, King William Street, Strand.

Periodicals: The two most important are the *Lingvo Internacia*, entirely Esperanto, containing twenty-four pages, 8vo, price 3s. 6d. yearly; and *L'Espérantiste*, in French and Esperanto, 4s. 6d. yearly. Both these can be subscribed for through the London Esperanto Club. These two magazines are both interesting and useful, and all who can should subscribe to both.

Quatre Langues for February and March has published several papers in French upon the various artificial languages. These papers are most interesting, and would, I think, be sent on application to the Editor, 16, Chemin de la Boirie, Limoges, if six stamps were enclosed. The summing up of the whole is emphatically this: That Esperanto is undeniably the coming medium of speech for all questions which concern not one nation only but all.

BRITISH SOCIETIES.

The free lessons of the London Esperanto Club are given at the New Reform Club, Adelphi Terrace, Robert Street, Mondays, 6.30 to 8.30; REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Tuesday, 6.30.

Branches in Wandsworth and Hampstead have their local teachers, and M. Themoin, the Principal of the Gouin Schools of Languages, has munificently offered the use of their schools in every part for free lessons.

KEIGHLEY.—Secretary, Mr. Ellis, Compton Buildings, Keighley, Yorks.

PLYMOUTH.—Secretary, J. A. Thill, 6, Barton Crescent, Mannamead, Plymouth. This group is growing very fast, lessons are given at Mr. Thill's own house, and he will be delighted to answer all inquiries.

HUDDERSFIELD.—Secretary, Mr. Taylor, 13, Berkly Hall Road, Huddersfield.

DUBLIN.—Mr. Fournier, Office of the Celtic Association, 97, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin.

EDINBURGH.—This Society has just been formed under the Presidency of Dr. Charles Sarolea, lecturer in the University. The Secretary is Miss Mary Tweedie, M.A., 2, Spencer Street, to whom all communications should be sent. A stamped addressed envelope should be enclosed for reply.

GLASGOW.—Mr. Charlier, 5, Bridgend Lane, Kelvinning, Ayrshire, is forming a group, and will be glad to hear from all interested.

I do not think the following Portuguese proverbs will need translating; j is the sign of the plural: "Diru al mi kiuj estas viaj amikoj, mi diros al vi kia vi estas." "Kiu silentas, konsentas." "Kiu esperas fine sukcesas." Neniam diru: mi ne trinkos el tiu ĉi akvo.

LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

DIRECTORIES.

Crockford's Clerical Directory, 1903. 2,150 pp (H Cox)

Gore's Liverpool Directory and Suburbs, 1903. 2,261 pp (Kelly) 21/0

Perry's Directory of Great Britain and Ireland and Continental and Colonial Mercantile Guide for 1903. 3,074 pp (Perry) 30/0

The Australian Handbook, 1903. 662 pp (Gordon and Gotch) net 10/6

The Church Annual Log-Book, 1903. 308 pp (Simpkin Marshall) net

The "Electrician" Electrical Trades Directory and Handbook for 1903 (The *Electrician*) 12/6

The Encyclopædia Britannica. (The Tenth Edition) The Tenth of the New Volumes, being Vol XXXIV of the Complete Work Maps 418 pp (Black and the *Times* Office)

The Land and House Property Year Book for 1902. 273 pp (*Estates Gazette*) net 6/

The Paper Trade Directory of Great Britain for 1903. (Edited by 'The Doctor') pp (Office of *Paper Making*) 5

The Railway Year-Book for 1903. Compiled and edited by G A Sekon 330 pp (The *Railway Magazine*) 1/

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Blackburn Helen and Vynne N — **Women under the Factory Act.** pp (Williams and Norgate) net

Booth Charles **Life and Labour of the People in London.** Third Series Religious Influences Vols I to VII (Macmillan) net

Bright A H **Is Liberty Asleep?** 88 pp (Unwin) 1/

Burns J **Millionaires and Kings of Enterprise.** pp (Hutchinson)

Cambridge Ada **Thirty Years in Australia.** pp (Methuen) 7/6

Coleridge Christabel **Charlotte Mary Yonge.** pp (Macmillan) net

Cunningham T P **The Volunteers and the Irish Parliament.** 140 pp (Limerick Guy and Co)

Dant C H **Archbishop Temple, P.C., D.D., LL D.** pp (The Scott Publishing Co)

Darwin Francis edited by **More Letters of Charles Darwin** A Record of his Work in a Series of hitherto Unpublished Letters 2 vols Illustrated (Murray) net

Days and Deeds. A Calendar of Anniversaries Selected and arranged by J W Hawson 18 pp (Kingston)

De La Rey, Mrs General **Woman's Wanderings and Trials During the Anglo-Boer War** Translated by Lucy Hotz 144 pp (Unwin)

Dixon W Wilmot **Dainty Dames of Society** Two Duchesses of Devonshire, Sacharissa and Lady Holland 14 pp (Black) net

Dobell Bertram **Sidelights on Charles Lamb.** 371 pp (Dobell) net

Ellis William Ashton **Life of Richard Wagner.** Vol III 5 8 pp (Kegan Paul) 16/

Firth J B **Augustus Cæsar and the Organisation of the Empire of Rome.** 36 pp (Putnam) 5

Fraser, John F **America at Work.** 264 pp (Cassell and Co) 6/

Fraser, Lovat **At Delhi.** 14 pp (Bombay *The Times of India* and at the London Office)

Free Trade v. Protection. (Sell's Commercial Intelligence Handbooks, No) pp (*Commercial Intelligence* Publ Co) net 6

Hassall A **Mazarin.** (Foreign Statesmen) 187 pp (Macmillan)

Higgins Mrs Napier **The Bernards of Abington and Nether Winchendon.** A Family History 2 vols 348 364 pp (Longmans) 21/

Lang, Andrew **Prince Charles Edward Stuart.** 476 pp (Longmans) net 7 6

Lecky W E H **Leaders of Public Opinion in Ireland.** 2 vols 308 336 pp (Longmans) 25

Legislator **The Coming Reaction.** A Brief Survey and Criticism of the Vices of Our Economic System 32 pp (Milne) /6

Little J Stanley. **Progress of British in the Century.** 480 pp (W and R Chambers) 5 0

Lovett R **James Chalmers** His Autobiography and Letters (Religious Tract Society) 3/6

Mackenzie — **Famishing London.** 88 pp (Hodder and Stoughton) 1/

Marriott, J A R **George Canning and His Times.** 150 pp (Murray) 5 0

Molloy Fitzgerald **The Sailor King,** William the Fourth, His Court and His Subjects 2 vols, with eighteen illustrations 616 pp (Hutchinson) net 24/

Moore, H C **Noble Deeds of the World's Heroines.** 286 pp (Religious Tract Society) 2/0

Moran, T F Ph D **The Theory and Practice of the English Government.** 37 pp (Longmans) 5/0

Murray, A S, LL D, F S A, Keeper of Greek and Roman Antiquities, British Museum **The Sculptures of the Parthenon.** 173 pp (Murray) net 21/0

Ormond, C W. F. **The Boers in Europe.** A Sidelight on History 277 pp (Black) 3/6

Patterson, Annie W **Schumann.** (The Master Musicians) 232 pp (Dent) net 3/6

Pearce, Stephen **Memories of the Past.** 127 pp (Glaisher) 15/

Pemberton, T Edgar **The Life of Bret Harte.** 358 pp (Pearson) 16/0

Ramsay, Sir James H **The Angevin Empire;** or the Three Reigns of Henry II, Richard I, and John (A D 1154 1216) 556 pp (Sonnenschein) 12/

Reynolds, J J **Footprints of Emmet** 128 pp (Gill, Dublin)

Sherwell A **The Drink Peril in Scotland.** 64 pp (Oliphant) 1/0

Sims, G R, edited by **Living London.** Vol 3 383 pp (Cassell) 12/0

Stephens, Mrs Frank **Lives of Early Methodist Preachers.** 27 pp (H Marshall) 3/6

Sir Henry Layard, G.C.B., D.C.L. Edited by the Hon W N Bruce, with a chapter on his Parliamentary Career by the Right Hon Sir Arthur Otway 2 vols 215 pp (Murray) net 25/

The Problem of the Army. A series of articles reprinted from the *Times* 4 pp (The *Times* Office) 0/6

Thompson, W **The Housing Handbook.** 270 101 pp (The National Housing Reform Council) net 6/0

Trevelyan, Rev W Pitt **Some Results of Boarding out Poor Law Children.** 31 pp (P S King) net 2 0

Warren, T H **Christian Victor.** 462 pp (Murray) 1/0

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

Alcock Rev G A **Key to the Hebrew Psalter** A Lexicon and Concordance Combined 367 pp (Stock) net 7/6

Baker, E A **A Descriptive Guide to the Best Fiction, British and American.** 61 pp (Sonnenschein) 8 0

Co-Education. A Series of Essays by various Authors Edited by Alice Woods 148 pp (Longmans) net

Cook E T **A Popular Handbook of the Greek and Roman Antiquities in the British Museum.** 746 pp (Macmillan) net 1 0

Cook E T, and A Wedderburn (Edited by) **The Works of John Ruskin** Library Edition Vol I **Early Prose Writings, 1834 to 1843.** 551 pp (Allen) net 21/ to 31 6

De Jubainville H D Arbois **The Irish Mythological Cycle, and Celtic Mythology.** Translated from the French by R I Best 4 pp (Dublin O Donoghue Gill and Son) net 6/

Fail, Mrs C W **A Third Pot-pourri.** 44 pp (Smith Elder) 7/

Funk J K D D, LL D **The Next Step in Evolution** pp (Funk and Wagnalls) 2

Gardner Percy M A **Oxford at the Cross Roads** 132 pp (A and C Black) net /

Graves Arnold F **Clytæmnestra.** A tragedy 121 pp (Longmans) net 5/

Henson H H Hon D D **The Education Act and After.** 86 pp (Methuen) 1/

Holroyd, Charles **Michael Angelo Buonarroti.** 347 pp (Duckworth) net 7

Home Arts and Crafts. Edited and Compiled by M Marks 154 pp (Pearson) net 3/6

Horne C Silvester **A Popular History of the Free Churches.** 44 pp (J Clarke) 6/0

Leadbeater C W **Man Visible and Invisible.** Examples of different types of Men as seen by means of trained Clairvoyance 144 pp (Theosophical Pub Society) 10/6

Lovell Arthur **Concentration.** 2nd edition enlarged 9 pp (Lovell) 2/0

Macnamara T J M P and Jackman, M **How to Work the Education Act.** 156 pp (*The Schoolmaster*) 1/0

Official Report of the Nature Study Exhibition and Conferences held in the Royal Botanic Society's Gardens July 23rd to August 5th 1902 Presented by Sir John Cockburn and Mr J C Medd 307 pp (Blackie) net 2/6

Perry, Bliss **A Study of Prose Fiction.** 406 pp (New York Houghton London Gay and Bird) net 6/0

Raleigh Walter **Wordsworth.** 232 pp (Arnold) 6/

Robertson, J M **Criticisms.** Vol 2 230 pp (Bonner) 3/0

Schopenhauer, A **The Basis of Morality.** Translated by A B Bullock 385 pp (Sonnenschein) 4/6

Slater J Herbert, edited by **Art Sales of the Year 1902.** 408 pp (Hutchinson) net 30/0

Sudermann Hermann **The Joy of Living.** (Es lebe das Leben) Translated by Edith Wharton 185 pp (Duckworth) 4/6

Syme, David **The Soul** A Study and an Argument 234 pp (Macmillan) net 4/6

The Local Authorities' and Managers' and Teachers' Guide to the Education Acts. By H C Richards M P, 34

The Medical Annual for 1903 21st Year 830 pp (Bristol Wright London Simpkin) 7/6

The Nation's Pictures. Vol 3 (Cassell) 12/0

The School Calendar A Year book of Scholarships and Examinations 16th Year of Publication 208 pp (Whitaker) 1/0

Waldstein, Chas **Art in the Nineteenth Century** 91 pp (Camb Univ Press) net 2/0

Wyatt, C H **Wyatt's Companion to the Education Acts. 1870-1902.** 567 pp (Manchester Wyatt) net 7/6

Wynne, Charles Whitworth **David and Bathshua.** A drama in five acts 116 pp (Kegan Paul) 5/0

FICTION.

Aubrey, F. **King of the Dead**: A Weird Romance. 292 pp. ...... (Macqueen) 6/o

Barrie, J. M. **The Little Minister.** New edition. 340 pp. .... (Cassell) 3/6

Bearne, Mrs. Catherine. **The Cross of Pearls.** 162 pp. .... (E. Stock) 5/o

Boothby, Guy. **Connie Burt.** 317 pp. ....(Ward, Lock) 5/o

Buckrose, J. E. **The Art of Living.** (The *Gentlewoman* Library) 224 pp. ....(The *Gentlewoman* Offices) net 5/o

Caffyn ("Iota"), Kathleen **He for God Only.** 358 pp .... (Hurst and Blackett) 6/o

Craig, G. Duncan, M.A. D.D., **Lady Wilmerding of Maison Rouge.** 341 pp. .... (E. Stock) 3/6

Crockett, S. R. **The Banner of Blue.** 421 pp. .... (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/o

Daudet, Alphonse. **The Nabob.** Translated from the French, with a Critical Introduction, by Professor Trent. 429 pp. (Heinemann) 7/6

Davis, R. Harding. **Ranson's Folly.** 260 pp. .... (Heinemann) 6/o

Dickens, Charles. **The Fireside Edition of the Complete Works of Charles Dickens.** Illus. **Sketches by Boz.** Net 2s. **Pickwick Papers.** Net 2s. **Oliver Twist.** Net 1s. 6d. 766+928. 503 pp. And in leather bindings .... (Frowde and Chapman and Hall)

Eddy, C. **The Taint of the City.** 319 pp. .... (Arnold) 6/o

Fletcher, J. S. **The Arcadians** 286 pp ....(Long) 6/o

Gerard, Dorothea. **The Eternal Woman.** 327 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/o

Gray, Maxwell. **Richard Rosny.** 371 pp. .... (Heinemann) 6/o

Gwynne, Paul. **The Pagan at the Shrine.** 505 pp. ...(Constable) 6/o

Hayashi, Viscount. **For His People.** Illustrated by R. Kato. 227 pp. ....(Harpers) 5/o

Hume, Fergus. **The Jade Eye.** 320 pp ....(J. Long) 6/o

Hutchinson, H. **'Bert Edward, the Golf Caddie.** 257 pp. .... (Murray) net 1/6

Hyrst, H. W. G. **Chasma.** 376 pp .... (Hutchinson) 6/o

James, H. **The Better Sort.** 312 pp. .... (Methuen) 6/o

Jokai, Maurus. **Told by the Death's Head.** (Translated by S. E. Boggs.) 348 pp ....(Grant Richards) 6/o

Kennedy, Bart **A Sailor Tramp.** 150 pp Cheap Edition (Newnes) o/6

King, Basil. **In the Garden of Charity.** 320 pp ..... (Harpers) 6/o

Lee Hamilton, Eugene. **The Lord of the Dark Red Star.** 276 pp. ....(Scott Publishing Co.) 6/o

Lorimer, G. H **Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son.** 312 pp .... (Methuen) 6/o

Lewis, Cecil. **The Machinations of the Myo ok.** 320 pp .... (Methuen) 6/o

Macmanus, Seumas. **A Lad of the O'Friel's.** 318 pp. ..(Isbister) 6/o

Mathers, Mrs. Fred. **The Thin Red Line of Heroes.** 216 pp ... (Grant Richards) 3/6

Mayall, J. W. **The Cynic and the Syren.** 312 pp..... (Methuen) 6/o

Monkhouse, Allan. **Love in a Life.** 320 pp ....(Methuen) 6/o

Oppenheim, E. P. **A Prince of Sinners.** 318 pp. ...(Ward, Lock) 6/o

Owen, Rye. **Red-Headed Gill.** A Cornish story—of the Trehanns of Trehanna, and the morbid influence of ancestry. 416 pp .... (Arrowsmith) 6/o

Pasture, Mrs. H. de la. **Cornelius.** 380 pp .... (Smith, Elder) 6/o

Pugh, Edwin. **The Stumbling Block.** 403 pp ...... (Heinemann) 6/o

Putnam, J. **Daniel Everton,** Volunteer-Regular. 407 pp .... (Funk and Wagnalls)

Rice, Alice Hegan. **Lovey Mary.** 132 pp. (Hodder and Stoughton) 5/o

Russell, W Clark **Overdue.** 480 pp. ....(Chatto and Windus) 6/o

Sherard, R. H. **An Underground Mystery.** 312 pp. (Digby, Long) 6/o

Simpson, Violet A. **The Bonnet Conspirators: a Story of 1815.** 305 pp .... (Smith, Elder) 6/o

Somerville, E. O., and Martin Ross. **All on the Irish Shore.** 274 pp. .... (Longman) 6/o

Stockton, F. R. **John Gayther's Garden,** and the Stories Told Therein. 365 pp ....(Cassell) 6/o

Teale, Christian. **The Vice-Chancellor's Ward.** 326 pp. .... (Hutchinson) 6/o

Tolstoy, Leo. **Resurrection.** Translated by Louise Maude. Complete and Final Revision. 122 pp .... (Grant Richards) o/6

Trafford-Taunton, Winefride. **Silent Dominion.** ... pp .... (Methuen) 6/o

Tynan, Katharine **The Red Red Rose.** 305 pp. .... (Nash) 6/o

Tytler, Sarah. **Friendly Foes.** 319 pp ....(Digby, Long) 6/o

Ward, Mrs. Humphry. **Lady Rose's Daughter.** 454 pp (Smith, Elder) 6/o

Ward, Mrs. Wilfrid. **The Light Behind.** 303 pp. .... (Lane) 6/o

Warden, Florence. **The Heart of a Girl.** 331 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 6/o

Winter, John Strange. **Marty.** 312 pp...............................(White) 6/o

Zangwill, I. **The Grey Wig.** 376 pp. .... (Heinemann) 6/o

PAMPHLETS.

Arnoldson, K. P. **The Pope's Prayer** .... (Stockholm: Wilhelmsson) F I. 25.

Cape Politics in London. Misrepresentations and Fallacies exposed by C. C. Silberbauer. ......(Cape Town: Ross and Cowen)

Churchill, Winston, M P. **Mr. Brodrick's Army** .. (Humphreys) 1/o

Mackail, J. W. **The Parting of the Ways** .... (The Moorlands Press, Leek)

Yorke-Davies, Dr. **The Feeding of the Soldier** .... (Chatto and Windus)

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Abbot, G. F. **The Tale of a Tour in Macedonia.** (Arnold) 14/o

Brandes, George. **Poland.** A Study of the Land, People, and Literature. 310 pp. ....(Heinemann) 12/o

Burrows, Captain Guy. **The Curse of Central Africa.** 276 pp. (Everett) net 21/o

Butler, Elizabeth. **Letters from the Holy Land.** 84 pp. .... (A. and C. Black) net 7/6

Gerrare, Wirt **Greater Russia.** The Continental Empire of the Old World. 317 pp. .... (Heinemann) net 18/o

Lynch, George. **The Impressions of a War Correspondent.** 545 pp. .... (Newnes) 3/6

Ruff's Guide to the Turf. Spring Edition, 1903. 733 pp .... (Office of *Ruff's Guide*) 7/6

Savory, Isabel. **In the Tail of the Peacock.** 354 pp. .... (Hutchinson) 16/o

The Beaten Track in Italy, A Guide to the Cities and Districts of Italy usually visited by English speaking Travellers. 120 pp. (Gaze and Son) 3/6

The Golfer's Handbook, 1903. 373 pp. .... (The Golf Reporting Agency) 1/o

Wyon, R., and Prance, G. **The Land of the Black Mountain.** The Adventures of Two Englishmen in Montenegro. 207 pp. ...... (Methuen) 6/o

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Abbott, Edwin **Contrast.** 41 pp. .... (Black) 1/6

Adcock, A. St John. **From a London Garden.** 73 pp. .... (D. Nutt) net 2/6

A Forgotten Soul 37 pp. .... (Grant Richards) 1/o

A Historical Companion to Hymns Ancient and Modern. Edited by the Rev. R. Maude Moorson. Second Edition. 38 pp .... (Cambridge University Press) net 5/o

Batson, H M. **A Book of the Country and the Garden.** 320 pp ....(Methuen) 10/6

Bloom, J Harvey. **Shakespeare's Garden.** 243 pp. (Methuen) 3/6

Booth, Annie M. **Simple Cookery.** 344 pp. ...... (Grant Richards) 4/6

Chesterton, G. K., and Perris, G. H. **Leo Tolstoy.** (The Bookman Booklets.) 40 pp. ....(Hodder and Stoughton) net 1/o

Dugmore, A. R. **Nature and the Camera.** 126 pp. .... (Heinemann) net 5/o

Hither and Thither Songs and Verses 217 pp. ......(Longmans) 5/o

Rushe, Rev J. P. **Carmel in Ireland.** With a Supplement. 316 86 pp .... (London: Burns and Oates) net 6/o

Sheppard, A. **How to Become a Private Secretary.** 96 pp. (Unwin) 1/o

Smyth, W Woods **Divine Dual Goverment.** New edition. 426 pp. .... (H. Marshall) 6/o

Trevelyan, R C. **Cecilia Gonzaga.** 103 pp ....(Longmans) net 2/6

Wisdom while You Wait. Being a Foretaste of the Glories of the "Insid compl'tuir Britanniwair." 95 pp ... ..(Isbister) net 1/o

NOWADAYS everyone is interested in the relation between diet and health. Vegetarianism attracts many in theory, who are repelled afterwards by the difficulty of serving up vegetable food in an attractive way. Of "The Apple-tree Cookery Book," which contains 300 vegetarian recipes, 76,000 copies have been sold. A new edition, price 1s. 6d., has just been published at 34, London Wall, E.C.

WE have received the third and last of the bound volumes of "Living London," edited by George R. Sims (Cassell and Co., 12s.). The volume is as instructive and as well illustrated as its predecessors, and the comprehensiveness of the list of subjects dealt with may be judged from the fact that there is actually a contribution of "Ballooning London," just as if business people went to the City in airships instead of on the Tube.

MESSRS. SWAN SONNENSCHEIN AND CO. have published a very valuable book, which should be in every library. It is entitled "A Descriptive Guide to the Best Fiction, British and American." It is a volume of over five hundred pages, giving a brief description of the more important novels published last century. It also contains brief notices of the more important novels published in European languages. There is also an historical appendix, in which the novels relating to each period of history are carefully set forth. The importance of the book is obvious; it contains about 4,500 references.

THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Quarterly.—GAY AND BIRD. 75 cts. March.
Sudermann and Hauptmann in Their Latest Plays. Isabel das Felen and "Der Rote Hahn." Prof. P. H. Grummann.
Antecedents of Longfellow's King Robert of Sicily. Prof. H. Edgren.
Browning on Leadership. Rabbi C. Fleischer.
Shakespeare's Love's Labour Lost. Miss Charlotte Porter and Miss Helen A. Clark.

American Journal of Sociology. LUZAC. 35 cents. March.
Introduction to Sociology. Contd. C. D. Greef.
A Study of Southern Cotton Mill Communities. Leonora Beck Ellis.
Sanitation and Social Progress. W. H. Allen.
The Reformation of Juvenile Offenders in Illinois. T. H. McQueeny.
Aristophanes as a Student of Society. A. Fairbanks.
The Ruskin Co-operative Colony. J. W. Braam.
Life Satisfaction. W. Kampffert.
Associations for Helping the Blind. R. Hauptvogel.
The New Woman in Japan. E. W. Clement.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. P. S. KING & SON. 1 dol. March.
The Military Government of Cuba. L. Wood.
The New Australian Commonwealth. W. H. Moore.
Constitutional Government in Japan. E. W. Clement.
The Results of Reform. H. J. Ford.
The Basis of Present Reform Movements. J. I. Young.
The Nationalization of Municipal Movements. C. R. Woodruff.
Political and Municipal Legislation in 1901. R. H. Whitten.
The Present Financial Outlook in the United States. F. A. Cleveland.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. April.
The Law of Treasure Trove. Contd. H. Martin.
Mont St. Michel. Illus.
Breuning's Message to England 1595. Contd. W. B. Rye.
Some Essex Brasses Illustrative of Stuart Costume. Illus. Miller Christy and W. W. Porteous.

Architectural Record.—14 VESEY STREET, NEW YORK.
New York as the American Metropolis. H. Croly.
Medicean Tombs. Illus. C. Coleman.
Portrait Statuettes, a New Fashion in French Sculpture. Illus. I. Tees.
The Street Plan of a City's Business District. Illus. M. Robinson.
The Thiers Institute. Illus. P. Calonnette.
Informal Outdoor Art. Illus. H. A. Caparn.
Loie Fuller in French Sculpture. Illus. C. Anet.

Architectural Review.—9, GREAT HARTON STREET. 1s. April.
Andrea Palladio. Illus. R. Blomfield.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. M. Macartney.
Current Architecture. Illus.
Mr. Watts' Colossal Equestrian Statue. Illus. D. S. MacColl.
English Mediæval Figure Sculpture. Illus. Contd. E. S. Prior. Gardner.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. March.
Law and Human Progress. Walter Clark.
The Moroccan Question. Edwin Maxey.
The Passing of Church Influence. Duane Mowry.
Giuseppe Mazzini. B. O. Flower.
The Initiative and Referendum in Oregon. W. S. U'Ren.
Zionism and Socialism. Bernard G. Richards.
The Rights of Children. Carrie L. Grout.
Hypno-Suggestion as a Therapeutic Agent: a Conversation with Henrik G. Petersen.

Art Journal.—94, CITY ROAD. 1s. 6d. April.
Frontispiece: "The Penance of Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester." After Edwin A. Abbey.
The Royal Raphael Academy of Urbino. Illus. John Morris Moore.
The Toukimnoff Cartoons. Illus. Vere Campbell.
The European Armour and Arms at the Wallace Collection. Illus. Guy F. Laking.
William Blake's "Illustrations of the Book of Job." Illus. R. I. D. Sketchley.
National Art Acquisitions 1901. Illus. Frank Rinder.

Art Journal Easter Annual.—94, CITY ROAD. 2s. 6d.
The Life and Work of Alfred Gilbert. Illus. Joseph Hatton.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. March.
The Writing of History. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
Real and Sham Natural History. John Burroughs.
Saint Teresa. Annie Fields.
My Own Story. Contd. J. T. Trowbridge.
A Letter from Germany. W. C. Dreher.
A World Legislature. R. L. Bridgman.
The Question of Franchises. G. C. Sikes.

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. April.
Lawn Tennis. Illus. Miss L. Lowther.
Snipes and Their Cousins. Illus. A. I. Shand.
The Racing World and Its Inhabitants. A. E. T. Watson.
Ballooning as a Pastime. Illus. Miss Gertrud Bacon.
The Coracle and the Angler. Illus. C. P. Newland.
The Coming Cricket Season. H. Gordon.
Jumping. Illus. M. V. Wynter.
The Gordon Bennett Motor Race and the Irish Course. Illus. R. P. Hearne.
The Decadence of the Gentleman Jockey. Illus. R. S. Sievier.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. April.
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1902. Contd.
Balance Sheets of Banks in the United Kingdom.
The Savings Bank.
The Imperial Finances and Budget Prospects.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. April.
The Pleasure of Anger. Sol. pix.
Roman Catholic Albums. Reginald Wyon.
In Nesting Time. Ernest Rhys.
In the Ko Country. Chas. Hanbury Williams.
Egypt.
Joseph Henry Shorthouse. Edward Hutton.
Musings without Method. Contd.

Booklovers' Magazine.—LIBRARY PUBLICATION CO., PHILADELPHIA. 25 cts. March.
The Beauty of the Winter White. Illus. J. H. McFarland.
Robert Burns' Sanquhar. Illus.

Bookman.—AMERICAN. DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
Uncle Tom's Cabin. Illus. A. F. Mann.
The Future of the Drama. B. Matthews.
The Naval ... Illus. ... and A. B. Maurice.
American Undergraduate Journalism. Illus.
An American ... H. L. L.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cts. March.
Stone Monuments ... Cornwall. Illus. ... Leigh.
Railway Subsidies in Canada and the United States. ... Rossignol.
The War of 1812. Illus. and Maps. Contd. J. Hannay.
Ice Boating ... Illus. J. M. Jackson.
Shakespeare's ... of the Table. A. King.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.
Oars of Fame. Illus. H. Macfarlane.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. April.
The Royal Yacht. Illus. R. A. Freeman.
Henry Arthur Jones. Illus. M. C. Salaman.
London Fountains. Illus. E. M. Holmes.
Through Magellan's Straits. Illus. A. H. Goddard.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. April.
Water Power in South Africa: Electricity from Victoria Falls. Illus. Francis Fox.
The Iron Ore Mines of Biscay. Bennett H. Brough.
America's Shortcomings. George N. Barnes.
Alternating Current for Light and Power. Charles F. Scott.
The Modern Power Problem. Contd. Illus. Prof. J. J. Flather.
Echoes from the Pennsylvania Coal Strike. George F. Baer.
Electric Traction on Steam Railways. Alton D. Adams.
Electrical Development in Russia. Illus. Thomas J. Heenan.
Floating Disinfecting Stations. Illus. Day Allen Willey.
Pneumatic Tube Service. Edmond A. Fordyce.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. March 15.
Leo XIII., the Great White Shepherd of Christendom. With Portrait.
The Educational Struggle in England. Rev. G. Simmons.
Montluel: the Birthplace of Bishop Cretin. Illus. E. J. Markoe.
A Vision of Spiritual Hope for Ireland. Rev. H. J. O'Keeffe.
The Paintings of Hans Memling. Illus. Mary J. Nixon Roulet.
The Evolution of Christian Art. Mary D. Walsh.
Very Rev. A. J. Mignien. With Portrait. Rev. M. F. Foley.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. April.
The Restoration of the White House. Illus. Charles Moore.
The Evolution of American Census-Taking. Illus. W. R. Merriam.
Modern Musical Celebrities. Illus. Hermann Klein.
Butte City: Greatest of Copper Camps. Illus. R. S. Baker.

LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

The Prologue of the American Revolution. Contd Illus Justin H Smith
The So Called Steamship Trust Commander J D J Kelley
Some More Humours of Congress Francis E Leupp
Incidents in the Life of Col Matthew Lyon J Fairfax McLaughlin

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW 7d April
The Appin Murder in Fact and in Fiction
Newfoundland an Ancient Colony
The Scottish Aldershot, and Some of Its Memories.
Romance of a Raindrop A H Bell
The Bloch Museum of Peace and War.
Farm Life in Natal

Chautauquan.— BUFFALO A PLESS, CLEVELAND OHIO 20 cts Ma
Saxon and Slav the Danger Line in Western Asia Illus F A Ogg
A Visit to Tolstoy's Home Illus F L Steiner
A Democratic Art Movement at Richmond, Virginia Illus Ella Bond Johnston
The Old Flemish and Dutch Schools in the United States Illus N Hudson Moore
The Production of Industrial Art in America Illus R L Zueblin

Christian Realm.—6 ESSEX STREET STRAND 6d April
A New South Africa Illus I Kirkup
The German Emperor as a Religious Force Illus Rev W C Chisholm

Church Missionary Intelligencer. CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY 6d April
The Growth of the Kingdom of God Rev J B Whiting
The Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada G L S
New Hindi Version of the Old Testament G B D
The Strength and Weakness of the Indian Christian Community K S D L Joshi

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL 2s 6d April
The Army Problem the *Times* and the Parliamentary Critics S C G
The Macedonian Claimants William Miller
The Case for Municipal Trading Robert Donald
Should Churchmen ask for Disestablishment Ven Oscar D Watkins
Our Relations with Germany Patriae Quis Exul
Deutsche Chansons Count S C de Soissons
The Encyclopaedia Biblica and the Gospels a Rejoinder Prof Jannaris
The Native Labour Question in South Africa Alfred E Lax Ian Macdonell and Hugh E Seebohm
The Kaiser's Letter on Christ and Revelation Prof Harnack
Edinburgh an Old Scots City Patrick Geddes
The New Education Schemes D Lloyd George
Foreign Affairs Dr E J Dillon

Cornhill Magazine —SMITH, ELDER 1s April
The Portuguese Soldier in India 1577 Admiral Oldham ... Gaunt
The Schoolmaster as a Profession
The Flamboyant Period in Cookery Mrs Pennell
Jan Lu the Outwitter of Napoleon H W Wilson
The Menace of the Submarine Lieut C E Armstrong
The Making of a University Sidney Webb
The Cuckoo Oswald H Latter
An Old Account Book 1703 Miss Lilian C Smythe

Cosmopolitan —INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO 6d March
Beauty in the Modern Church Illus H H Boyesen Jun
The Postal Systems of Europe Illus A D Andrews
Beauty and the Woman of Fifty Illus Mrs W Woodrow
The Young Napoleon Illus Contd Field Marshall Viscount Wolseley
The Selection of a Home Illus Contd C A Martin
Von Lenbach the Man and Painter Illus Louis P Richard
Mankind in the Making Contd H G Wells
Insurance as a Profession C F Thwing
Captains of Industry Illus Contd W J Boies and R N Burnett

Critic.—PUTNAM NEW YORK 25 cts March
Mary Magdalen Moncure D Conway
Frank Norris H Garland
Some Literary Instructors of Yale Illus B J Hendrick
Literary Landmarks of New York Illus Contd C Hemstreet
A Columbus Codex Illus H Putnam

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE 1s 6d March 15
Theological Thought in Norway Rev J Beveridge
Ladd's "Philosophy of Conduct" Prof J Iverach
Anderson's The Bible and Modern Criticism Rev D Purves
Lindsay's "The Church and the Ministry in the Early Centuries" Principal S D F Salmond

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE 1 rupee March 15
The Employment of Indian Labour in South Africa R E Enthoven
The Origin and Growth of Subsidiary Alliance J D B Gribble
Theosophy F C O Beaman
Feminism and Woman Suffrage in New Zealand A Siegfried
Recollections of Max Muller and His Hibbert Lectures
The Taj Mahal Syed Abu Mahomed
The Brain in the Hand Mrs C B Colby.
An Adventure of the Mutiny Period T A Lincoln.
Modern India Dr A Hillebrandt

East and the West—19, DELAHAY STREET. 1s April
The Moral Tone of India Dr Lefroy
An Anglican Episcopate in Latin American Lands Dr Kinsolving
The Reform of Mohammedan Education in India Aga Khan.
Methods of Missionary Work in South Africa H Kelly
Anglo Indian Novelists and Hinduism J. Kennedy
The Function of the Colonial Churches in Our Missionary Expansion Bishop Barry.
Missionary Work and Native Education in India. Rev. H. Dobson.
Men and Money in the Last and in the West. Rev J. Sharrock.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s March.
The Financial Relations of English Localities E. Cannan
The Anthracite Coal Strike P Roberts
The New York Money Market O M W Sprague.
Some Remarks on Utility A C Pigou
The New German Tariff W H Dawson
Municipal Policy and State Control P Ashley.
Artificial Flower Making Grace Oakshott

Educational Review.—5, HIGH HOLBORN 1s 8d March.
Impressions of American Education M E Sadler
The Second Year of Education in the Philippines F W Nash
Beginnings in Compulsory Education J W Perrin
The Correlation of Mathematics W S Jackman
The Relation of Philosophy to Graduate Studies J G Hibben.
Conflicting Ideals in the Teaching of English W E Mead
Some Educators I have known J M Greenwood

Educational Times.—89 FARRINGDON STREET 6d April
The Teaching of Elementary Algebra
Co Education Canon Burnett

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN 1s April
The Volunteer Forces of India Major Gen Sir Edwin Collen
The Labour Problem in South Africa C S Goldmann
Roman Catholic Ireland in the Twentieth Century Col J F Barrington
Where are the Americans? C de Thierry
The British "Ministre de la Guerre" C Lyon
To Those about to Emigrate E J Seymour
Widening the Wicket Symposium
Life Insurance Old Age Pensions Thrift
The Diamond Mines of South Africa Editor.
Phases of Over Sea Life
Old Students of the Colonial College
Kaffir Sport S B Kitchin

Engineering Magazine.—222 STRAND 1s April.
The Working of a Labour Department C U Carpenter
Practical Economy in the Power Plant W H Booth
Modern Machinery for Excavating and Dredging Illus A W Robinson.
The Development and Use of the Small Electric Motor Illus F M. Kimball
Foundry Management in the New Century Illus R Buchanan
The General Principles of Machine Accounting F Jacobs
Metal Cutting with the New Tool Steel O Smith
Cost Finding Methods for Moderate Sized Shops K Falconer

Engineering Times.—P S KING 1s March 15
The Trade and Industry of South Africa B H Morgan
British Traction Engines for Agricultural and Other Purposes W Fletcher
Well Boring and Prospecting Plant C Isler

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON 6d April
Some Paris Models Illus Virginia Blanchard
The Duke of Abruzzi Polar Expedition Farther North than Nansen Illus W Le Queux
Above the Clouds Illus J Swaffham
The Towers of Rottenburg Illus H L Fimmins
Lady Composers of the Twentieth Century Illus P C Standing
Algernon Charles Swinburne Illus F York Powell
Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler Illus G K Chesterton
Herbert Spencer Illus H G D Turnbull

Everybody's Magazine.—J WANAMAKER, NEW YORK cts March
The Elephant Catchers Illus S F Whitman
Concerts from the Old Cook Books Illus Mrs Elizabeth Robins Pennell
Joseph Chamberlain Illus C Roberts
River Gamblers of Old Steamboat Days Illus G W Ogden
A College Woman's Experiences as a Domestic Servant Lillian Pettengill
The Autobiography of a Life Assurance Man
Work with the Hands Contd Booker T Washington

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON 6d April.
Christianity and Judaism Rev A F Kirkpatrick
The Teaching of Christ ... F H F Swete
The Parable of the Unjust Steward Rev W O E Oesterley
Canon Wright on Montanism K S L C Selwyn

Expository Times. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL 6d. April
Evangelicalism Prof W P P ...
The Motive and ...
...

Feilden's Magazine.—194, HIGH HOLBORN 1s March 15
The New Ganz System of Electric and Coal Haulage. Illus G Szasz
High Speed Engines Illus Contd J H Dale
The Paris Metropolitan Railway Illus Contd J Boyer
Alloys as revealed by Modern Research Illus P Longmuir
300 K W Triple Expansion Engine at Middlesbrough Electricity Works Illus
Gas Engine Valve Gears Illus C Hurst.
Entropy

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. April.
The Policy of the German Emperor. Vates.
Man's Place in the Universe: a Reply. Prof. H. H. Turner.
Old-Age Pensions and Military Service. Sidney Low.
Had Shakespeare read the Greek Tragedies? J. Churton Collins.
Mr. Chamberlain's New Chapter. Edward Salmon.
The Foe of Compromise. W. Garnett Brown.
The War Office: Past, Present, and to Come. Major Arthur Griffiths.
The Liberal Eclipse. J. Saxon Mills.
Napoleon on America and the Americans. Lewis Rosen.
A Critical Court of Honour. William Archer.
Malta. Prof. W. Knight.
Madame de Maintenon. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.
The Irish Land Question; a Suggested Solution. M. McD. Bodkin.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. March.
The Flora of the Pacific. Illus. W. J. Meehan.
The Tobacco War. Illus. Earl Mayo.
In the Dismal Swamp. Illus. I. Street.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. April.
The Cornewalls of Burford. Compton Reade.
The Heraldry of "If I were King" at the St. James's Theatre. G. Ambrose Lee.
Morris of Ballybeggan and Castle Morris, Co. Kerry. Marquis of Ruvigny and Raineval.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. April.
Shakespearean Representations: Their Laws and Limits. P. Fitzgerald.
The Midland Brook. H. L. Sheringham.
The Mighty Dinner. C. E. Meetkerke.
The Evolution of the Art of Beauty. A. M. Stevens.
Wordsworth as the Poet of Common Things. C. Ticher.
The Thames and Severn Canal.

Geographical Journal.—EDW. STANFORD. 2s. March.
Exploration in Central Asia, 1899–1902. Maps and Illus. Dr. S. Adin.
Notices from Chinese Sources on the Ancient Kingdom of Lau-lan or Shen-Shen. G. Macartney.
Recent Volcanic Eruptions in the West Indies. Dr. T. Anderson.
Two Trips to the North of China, Tu. Maps. R. Lockhart Jack.
The Highest Mountain in the World. Illus. D. W. Freshfield.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
Girl Match-Makers. Illus. Frances Pelham.
Girl Life in Japan. Illus. Emma Brewer.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. April.
Some Women Illustrators of Children's Books. Illus. Miss E. M. Evors.
A Triumph of Embroidery by Madame de Rutli. Illus. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.
The Girls of the Philippines. Illus. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.
Mr. Edmund Gosse: an Impression. Illus. Clement Shorter.
Giants in the Land. Illus. J. E. Whitby.
The Scale of the Invisible Heavens. Illus. Sir R. Ball.
The First Vacation School in England, 1902. Illus. One of the Staff.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. April.
Criticism and Literature: Interview with W. L. Courtney. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Johannes Brahms. Illus. Rev. R. P. Downes.
A System of Commercial Education: Interview with Professor W. J. Ashley. Illus. R. Blathwayt.
Sidney Gilchrist Thomas. Illus. A. T. Bertram.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 4d. March 15.
Memories of Holyrood. Illus. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
The Hudson's Bay Company. Illus. Agnes C. Laut.
The American Girl as Delineated by Leading Artists of the United States. Illus.
Book Romances. Illus. W. J. Wintle.
Who's Who in the Legal World. Illus. Briefless Junior.
Founders of Modern Creeds. Illus.
How Punch is Worked. Illus. C. L. McNeil.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. April.
Economic Aspects of Mormonism. Illus. R. T. Ely.
Puritanism. Brander Matthews.
Physiological Immunity. C. Snyder.
The Dutch Founding of New York. Illus. Contd. T. A. Janvier.
New England Flower Letters. Illus. Mary T. Higginson.
Sicily, the Land of Theocritus. Illus. W. Sharp.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—517, EXCHANGE BUILDING, 53, STATE STREET, BOSTON. 75 cts. March.
Horace Gray. With Portrait. E. R. Thayer.
The Germanic Museum. Illus. K. Francke.
The Question of Seminaries. W. M. Davis.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. March 15.
The Historicity of the Hebrew Patriarchs in the Light of Recent Archæology. Prof. A. H. Sayce.
The Mormon Hierarchy. S. L. Wishard.
Are Revivals Out of Date? D. J. Burrell.
The Code of Hammurabi. Prof. G. H. Schodde.
The Antiquity of Man. J. K. Richardson.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. April.
Dr. Starkie and Catholic School Managers. Rev. J. Curry.
Junian the Apostate. Rev. T. B. Scannell.
The Nebular Theory and Divine Revelation. Rev. E. A. Selley.
Albania: an Out of the Way Land. P. Dillon.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL. 6d. April.
Without the Gates of Rome. E. M. B.
Emily Hickey. Rev. M. Russell.
Round the World: Letters of a Globe-Trotter. Contd. Chas. L. Waters.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 1s. March 15.
The Use of Artificial Manures: Conditions affecting the Character Fat. T. F. Thorpe.
Fertilisers for Market Garden Crops. B. Dyer.
Potato Growing. W. J. Malden.
Preservation of Eggs. F. Bown.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. March 15.
The Trade and Industry of South Africa. B. H. Morgan.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. March 15.
Partisan and Guerilla Warfare. Thomas Miguire.
Financial Lessons from the South African War. Lieut.-Col. Seton Churchill.
The Conditions Governing the Efficiency of Armies of the Present Day. General of Artillery Rothe.
Campaigns against India from the West and through Afghanistan. Major-General L. I. Lobokoff.
What has the Boer War to teach Us as regards Infantry Attack? Contd. Lieut.-Col. von Lindenau.
A New Tactical System. Rear-Admiral I. Bauteen.

Juridical Review.—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH. 3s. 6d. March 15.
The Capitalisation of Profits by Joint Stock Companies. C. Sweet and C. P. Sanger.
Alternative Bequests. W. Galbraith Miller.
Company Directors and Qualification Shares. W. C. Smith.
Warranty in the English Law of Sale. R. Brown.
Some Problems in the Law of Thuling. W. J. Robertson.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April.
The Palæontological Case for Evolution. R. Lydekker.
Lord Kelvin's New Ideas about Ether Atoms. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
Cross-Fertilisation in Sociology. Contd. J. Collier.
Varieties of Spectra. Illus. A. Fowler.
Photograph of the Nebula round the Star DM. No. 35, Zone 34° in the Constellation Auriga. Illus. I. Roberts.
Man's Place in the Universe. E. Walter Maunder.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. April.
Dr. Randall Davidson, the Primate of All England. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Society in Rome. Illus. Intime.
Where to Spend Easter. Illus. G. A. Wade.
The Guild of Handicraft. Illus. Evelyn M. Lang.
Snuff and Snuff Boxes. Illus. Helen C. Gordon.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
How Edison makes His Phonographs. Illus. W. I. Northrop.
Shakespeare and the Genevan Bible. Dr. Carter.
Rev. Nehemiah Curnock, Editor of the *Methodist Recorder*. Illus. D. Williamson.
Depopulated England. W. Stevens.
Village Types. Illus. Rev. F. A. Godson.
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris. Illus. Contd. W. Mottram.
A Forgotten Royal Palace at Colly Weston. Illus. Amy Esker.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. March.
Karl Dziatzko, 1842–1903. F. Neumann.
Some Suggestions for Fiction Purchase and Circulation. F. I. Rathbone.
Caricatures: Their Use to the Library. I. Weitenkampf.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. March.
Rural and Village Improvement Societies. F. F. Rexford.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.
Martineau and Modern Unitarianism. Prof. W. T. Davison.
The Nonjurors. E. I. Kellett.
Our Lord's Virgin Birth. A. Brown.
On Growing Old. Prof. A. J. Thomson.
The Inner Life of Jesus. Prof. J. G. Tasker.
The Telephone Question. F. James.
The Heresy of Pope John XXII.: a Curious Story of Papal Fallibility. H. B. Workman.
Eudemonism: a Study in Ethics. C. C. Dove.
Bermondsey: the Evolution of a Slum. W. H. Hunt.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. April.
Thomas Pitt, the Grandfather of Lord Chatham. Hon. Lionel Holland.
Blow-pipe Weapons. Paul Fountain.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cts. March.
The War on the Locomotive. Illus. S. E. Moffett.
The History of the Standard Oil Company. Illus. Contd. Ida M. Tarbell.
J. T. Whitman, Tamer of Men. Illus. F. H. Spearman.
The Sham Business of St. Louis. Illus. L. Steffens.

Leading Contents of Current Periodicals.

Macmillan's Magazine.—Macmillan 1s April
The Passing of the Maison Dorée, 1771-1903 Stoddard Dewey
The Newspaper
Formia, the Land of the Læstrygons Frank Mathew
Sarsfield
The Cult of Emotions G Woodhams
The Reincarnation of John Law A Maurice Low

Magazine of Art.—Cassell 1s 6d April
Plates "Miss Rodbard" after George Romney "Study in Pastel" after W G von Glehn "Il Penseroso" after S Melton Fisher
Romney's Portrait of Miss Rodbard Illus. W Roberts
"Strangers within the Gate" the Evolution of a Pictorial Composition Illus Prof H von Herkomer
D Y Cameron, Etcher Illus A Painter Etcher
Waldo Story, Sculptor Illus F March Phillipps
Wilfrid Gabriel von Glehn Illus L Van der Veer
Percy Anderson, Costume Designer Illus Gladys Beattie Crozier
The Campanile of St Mark Illus G H Palmer
The Art of Painting in Pastel Contd Illus S Melton Fisher
Nature's Laws and the Making of Pictures Contd Illus W L Wyllie
W R Colton, the New Associate of the Royal Academy Illus M H Spielmann

Magazine of Commerce. 75, Coleman Street 1s April
The Proposed Ministry of Commerce
The Royal Commission on London's Traffic Illus J F Woolacott
The Prevention of Corruption Bill A Warren
Jaeger's, Edinburgh a Beautiful Shop in a Beautiful City Illus
The Future of British Engineering Interview with Sir William Allan
South Africa's Labour Problem C D Baynes
Mr Whitaker Wright With Portrait
In the Bazaars of the Orient Illus Hafiz
The Future of Commerce in Fiction
A Visit to a South African Tea Estate Illus Capt F H L K x
How to lose Money in Advertising T Russell
Bolivia a Market of the Future
The Coal Exchange Where London's Fuel is Bought and Sold Illus I F I arc
Durban Illus F T Simpson

Missionary Review.—44 Fleet Street 1s 3d March
The Quarrier Orphan Homes in Scotland Illus I B Hrst
Rescue Work in London Slums I Paul
Some Interesting Institutions in India Rev C B Ward
Some Peculiarities of the Natives of Central Africa Illus Rev D Witt C Snyder
The Foreign Missionary Library B H M Brain

Munsey's Magazine—Horace Marshall 6d April
The Ritual of the Church Illus Rev C C Grafton
The Richest Americans Illus H Sutherland
The Friendship of Thackeray and Dickens Illus G R Miller
The New White House Illus Major J J Dickinson
Healing by Electricity Dr J H Girdner
The Beggars of New York J J Godwin
Fort Riley, Kansas the American Aldershot Illus T I Diggs

National Review—Edward Arnold 2s 6d April
Six Army Corps H J C Cust
Siam Where Two Empires Meet Hon Lionel R Holland
The Battle of Eckernförde Fjord With Plan King of Sweden and Norway
A Railway Monopoly at Work Francis Stopford
The Stage as a Profession Miss Hallane Terriss
American Affairs A Maurice Low
Local Misgovernment A H Clough
Prince Komatsu J H Longford
The Labour Question in the Transvaal F Drummond Chaplin
The Art of Fencing Miss Lupi Lowther
The Good Shepherd at Nancy I J Masse
Greater Britain

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square Boston 25 cts March
Water Craft of the World Illus K I Grace
Early Explorations of the New England Coast H A Keith
The Maryland Tea Party Illus J I Tuttle
William Sartain, Painter Illus A Hoeber
Stephen Burroughs a Notorious Rascal of the Good Old Times Illus G H Hubbard
Marconi's Cape Cod Station F W Jones
Old Saybrook Sketches Illus M Louis Green
New England in American Colonial Literature M P Sillis
Modern Pests and Perils A S Atkinson
Nature Love among the Poets of Ancient Greece J V Cheney

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates 6d April
An Irish Institute of Industry and Commerce William Field
Catholic Organisation in Germany Rev P Finlay
Contrasts in the Career of an Empress Helen Weldon
Wanted a Philosophy of Duty W Vesey Hague
The Report of the University Commission W Magennis

New Liberal Review.—Temple Chambers 1s April
Hopes and Fears for the Liberal Party "Outis"
Military Policy Lieut Col C a Court
Andrew Carnegie and William Shakespeare B Clayton Calthrop
The Macedonian Problem G F Abbott
The Home Rule Microbe Liberal Organiser
The Inefficiency of Our Public Schools Rev J A Nairn

National Physique and National Training H F Tillel
The Unemployed Problem F A McKenzie
Australia a Continent in the Bankruptcy Court. A H Adams
The War Office from Within Civilian
Central America the Land of Romance L C Rashleigh
Watteau C G Compton

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low 2s. 6d April.
The Crisis in the Church Viscount Halifax
The Church's Last Chance Lady Wimborne
Loyalty to the Prayer Book Sir G Arthur
An Appeal to the Dean and Canons of Westminster Rev H Handley
Europe and South America S Somerset
South American Republics and the Monroe Doctrine J Macdonell.
The "Horrible Jumble" of the Irish Land Laws Sir A Miller
Literary Critics and the Drama H A Jones
The Gospel of Mr F W H Myers W H Mallock
From This World to the Next F Harrison
The Novels of Peacock H Paul
Hadleigh Farm Colony a Social Experiment Countess of Warwick
Corn Growing in British Countries F J Dyer
The Duel in Germany and Austria K G Bachofen von Echt
The Independent Labour Party J Keir Hardie
The Present Position of the Licensing Question Sir R Hunter

North American Review.—Heinemann 2s 6d March
The Monroe Doctrine and the Venezuela Affair A Jeffersonian Democrat
Sanity in Fiction H Garland
Mr Eddy's Relation to Christian Science W D MacCrackan
The New Nile Reservoir I C Penfield
America's Actual Naval Strength Rear Admiral G W Melville
Legal Penalties and Public Opinion J Hawthorne
Reciprocity between the United States and Canada Hon J W Longley
Rights and Methods of Labour Organisations A S Bolles
Philosophy and Science at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century Rev J F Driscoll
Police Methods in London J Flynt
Polygamy in the United States Its Political Significance J Smith

Open Court—Kegan Paul 6d March
The Struggle for Babel and Bible I J McCormack
The Concept of Temperature Concl D F March
John Wesley Powell Illus Contd Mrs M D Lincoln
A Roman Mosaic C Michelsen

Overland Monthly.—San Francisco 10 cts April
The Blooming of China Illus Ch H Farner
California Fern Illus Kate I Smith
The Men Who make Our Books Illus Elizabeth Vore
On the Trail of an Ogre Elk Illus D Sto
Poetry of the Polynesians Contd Illus George Stewart
A Year in California Art Illus Julia Keil

Page's Magazine.—Clun House Surrey Street 1s April
The Protector an Under Water Automobile Illus H C Fyfe
The Laying Out of Engineers Workshop Illus Contd J Horner
Underground Conduits in Chicago Illus G W Jackson
Prof J A Ewing Illus
Wireless Telegraphy F C de Segundo
Business System and Organisation D N Dunlop
Water Tube versus Cylindrical Boilers E Taylor
British and American Railway Methods Official Report to the Board of Trade Lieut Col H A Yorke

Pall Mall Magazine—18 Charing Cross Road 1s April
To India with a Sketch Book Illus L Raven Hill
My Home in White hall Illus Dowager Duchess of Newcastle
A Sussex Valley in Spring Illus W Hyde
The Young Napoleon Illus Contd Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley
The King of Siam and His Court Illus H Vivian
Great Criminal Judges Illus T B I owen Rowlands
Thomas Holmes Missionary Illus H Begbie
The Country of Sir Walter Scott Illus W Sharp
The Finds at Anticythera Illus F Virus

Pearson's Magazine.—C A Pearson 6d April
The Migration of British Birds Illus H F Witherby
Seven Year Period Illus A Winter
The Experiences of a Bandmaster Illus J P Sousa
The A B C of Daily Physical Life Illus E Miles
Do Monkeys speak R L Garner
The Problem of Inebriety Illus C not Fleming

Philharmonic—Fine Arts Building Chicago 20 cts March
Fine Painting Illus
Adelaide Ristori Illus Marie D Walsh

Physical Review—Macmillan 50 cts March
The Ultra Violet Reflecting Power of Selenium Cyanine and Glass P Nutting
An Electric Micrometer for Laboratory Use P I Shaw
The Damped Ballistic Galvanometer O M Stewart
Reflection from Walls of Photometer Room F J Rogers

Positivist Review.—Wm Reeves 3d April
Army and Navy Prof I S Beesly
Time and Tide in Modern India S H Swinny
Moral Teaching in Schools I S Marvin
Sacrament of Presentation P Laffitte
Emil Antoine J H Bridges

Psychological Review.—Macmillan 3s March
Psychology and Physics E C Sanford
The Relations between Mental Activity and the Circulation of the Blood F. G. Bonser
Direct Control of the "Retinal Field" G. T. Ladd

Quiver.—Cassell 6d April
The Prodigal Son Pictures of the Parables Illus A Fish
The Prince of Wales's Adult School Once a Tavern, now a Sunday School Illus B Alderson
The Slaughtered Saints of the Alps Illus Rev R J Campbell
The Evolution of the Lifeboat Illus I M Holm

Railway Magazine.—30, Fetter Lane 6d April
R J Billington
The Transcaspian Railway Illus
The Conveyance of Long Castings by Railway Illus A H Fullow
The Seaham and Hartlepool Railway
Railway Servants' Orphanage, Derby Illus G S Stoker
The Early History of the South Eastern Railway Illus H Kaker
Railways of Kerry Illus Contd F J G Clark
The Utility of Railways in Time of War Illus
British Locomotive Practice and Performance Illus C Rous Marten

Reader.—Family 2 cts March 15
The Historical Basis of Edith Wharton's The Valley of Decision Alice Gorren
The Gentle Art of Essay Writing Anna Blanch McGill
Adah Isaacs Menken K F Klein

St. Nicholas.—Macmillan 1s April
Training for Interscholastic Athletics Illus G W Orton
Straight Limbs and Girls Illus H B

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw Stanford 1s 6d March 15
Exploration in Central Asia 1899-1902 Dr Sven Hedin
A Naturalists' Society and Its Work Concl Prof Geddes
Peking under the Allies Illus Capt R Steel

Strand Magazine.—Newnes 6d April
St George of England Illus
The Wild Man of Oberstdorf Illus J Salters
A Scheme for a Great National Monument Illus D Walsh
The London Hospital Illus R de Cordova
England and America as Illustrated by *Punch* Illus J Holt Schooling
Monarchs and Music Illus S R Ludvic
Human Railway Signals Illus

Sunday at Home.—56 Paternoster Row 6d April
Reminiscences of C H Spurgeon Rev David MacEwan
The Work of the Young Women's Christian Association by Hon Emily Kinnaird Interview Illus D Williamson
Clonfert Cathedral Illus Canon McClune

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister 6d April
Special Providence in the History of the Church in England in the Nineteenth Century Dr F Clark
The Life of Charles Haddon Spurgeon Illus Contd C Ray
Favourite Texts of Famous People D Tomaz

Sunday Strand.—Newnes 6d April
Pictures from Life in the Holy Land Illus A L Cooper
Easter Sunday in London Illus J K Colford
The Shipwrecked Mariners' Society Illus Our Own Charity Commissioner

Temple Bar.—Macmillan 1s April
Hartley Coleridge J K Hudson
Scholarship and Authorship A R McFarlane
Haunted Roads R Crunsew
C A Robinson an Unknown Hero H

Temple Magazine.—6, Fetter Street 6d April
The Delights of trying to be Somebody Else Illus I S Stims
Damascus Illus J Hunte
The Wreck Master's Work on the United States Railways Illus W C Hollister
Something about Fun Illus

Theosophical Review.—3 Langham Place 1s March
Theosophical Religion A Scottish Presbyterian
Over Beliefs of the Ivory Coast Mrs Thornton
The Divine Economy Mrs Hulst

The Talmud Ben Stada Jesus Stories G R S Mead
The Evolution of Consciousness Concl Mrs Besant
The Record of the Year G R S Mead

Treasury.—32, Little Queen Street 6d April
Lord Hugh Cecil Illus. I A Lacey
The Samaritan Passover Illus J F Reid
The Strand a Street of Palaces Illus A Reynolds
Our Parish Churches Illus E H Day
The Sister of Mercy's Day
The Parish Church Choir Illus J Thomson
Codrington College Barbados Illus Rev I Herbert Bindley
Bird's Nest Photography for Amateurs Illus S C Watkins

Westminster Review.—8, York Buildings Adelphi 2s 6d April.
The New Naval Base and Russian Designs Karl Blind
Poets and Politics in Ireland F McCall
The Bye Elections and Liberal Prospects J Shinly
The Holocaust at Colney Hatch W J Corbet
Bishop Sprat J M Attenborough
G Carducci a Tuscan Heine W B Wallace
Why English Literature is dying W M Lightbody
Matthew Arnold and His Recent Critics C H Harvey
The Position of Women in Russia
The Medical Knowledge of Shakspear Dr J Knott
The Poetry of Feeling J C Meredith

Wide World Magazine.—Newnes 6d April
The Hold Up at Lenclon Illus W G Patterson
Avalanches Illus J Swiffham
A Tramp in Spain Illus Contd Burt Kennedy
Hunting the Giant Tortoise Illus F Hamilton
The Land of the Shrimp God near San Francisco Illus D Donohoe Jun
How "Buffalo Bill" won His Name Illus I M
On the March in the Bahr el Ghazal Illus Contd Capt H. L. Haymes
Francisco Michel k the Female Burglar Illus F H Tessmann
A West African Mutiny 1901 Illus F W H Durant
Paris to New York Overland Illus Contd H de Windt

Windsor Magazine.—Ward, Lock 6d April
Odd Corners of Musical Vienna Illus E Boughton Willy
The British and Foreign Bible Society Illus J Kleinmann
Pneumatic Fishes Illus Edward Step
The Wax Works at Westminster Abbey Illus E Sidney Allnutt
Royal Commission and Pensions the Waste of Public Money Illus. Ernest E Williams
Loch Lomond in Summer and Winter Illus James Strang

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton 6d April
A Group of Youthful Entrants Illus M ndre
In the World of Cats Illus Mrs F E Cock

World's Work.—Heinemann 1s April
Victor Emmanuel of Italy a King who has won Success by Work Illus. S Cortesi
British Railways and American Methods Illus
The West Point Military Academy Illus Major A C E Boileau
Can I afford a Motor Car? H Norman
Temperance Reform in Public Houses C Roberts
The Railway Struggle in Ireland Illus H G Archer
Fish Farming in Scotland Illus H Speckley
Hunting Its Value and Its Future Illus A Provincial
Military Education J M Maguire
Scientific Education P C Mitchell
The Hug Charities of London Jews Rev I Harris
The Problem of Distant Measuring Illus W C Henderson
Diamond Cutting in Amsterdam Illus B H How
Bookbinding as a Trade for Women Illus
Finger Prints in Criminal Detection Illus

Young Man.—Horace Marshall 3d April
W P Frith Interview Illus A I White
William Sharp a Literary Wanderer Illus J Mackay
The American Young Man John Foster Fraser
What Women admire in Men Symposium
Alfred P H dges in the Young Man in Politics and Commerce Illus F J

Young Woman.—Horace Marshall 3d April
Israel Zangwill as I know Him Illus G B Burgin
The Duty of Visiting Ireland Illus W J Dawson
Dr Randall Davidson Archbishop of Canterbury Illus C T Bateman

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags Anstalt Stuttgart 6 Mks per qr March
Reminiscences of a Diplomatist at St Petersburg 1863-1873 Friedrich Graf Revertera
Gen and Adm von Stosch Contd U von Stosch
England and Germany in Asia Contd Prof H Vambery
Liszt Dr A Hagenbach
The Church Struggle in Prussia 1838-9 Correspondence of Gen von Wrangel Contd F G von Below
The Martyrs of the North Pole Marquis de Nadaillac
What is to be done in China M von Brandt
The Theatre in France in the Time of Corneille, Racine, and Voltaire Prof F Funck Brentano
The Nobel Prizes Paul Mann

Deutsche Rundschau.—Gebr Paetel Berlin 6 Mks per qr March
Moltke and the War with France in 1870 Concl J von Verdy du Vernois
Julius Robert Mayer J Reink
Berlin Court Society 1815-6 Pages from a Diary Concl
August Schneegans Contd
The Burning of Widows in India R Garbe
National Cables Dr R Hennig

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E A Seemann Leipzig 1 Mk March
Modern Enamelling Illus. R Rucklin.

Socialistische Monatshefte.—Beuthstr 2, Berlin 50 Pf March
Social Democracy and Monarchy P Göhre
Sick Insurance in Germany H Wetzker
Social Democracy and the Higher Schools Dr B Borchardt.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—MARTIN WARNECK, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. March.
Recent Biology. Concl. F. Dennert.
Journalistic Reminiscences. Contd. D. von Oertzen.
The German Inland Mission. U. von Hassell.
Education Questions. Dr. G. Fick.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. March.
Gothic Architecture in Germany. S. Beissel.
Free Instruction and the Union Laws in France. H. Gruber.
A Crisis in the History of Philosophy. S. V. Dunin Borkowski.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft.
Arles. Illus. Dr. Joseph Dunn.
The Sardine Catch on the Coasts of Brittany. Illus. E. Müller.
Wireless Telegraphy in the German Army. Illus. Otto Jentsch.
Pochlarn and the Nibelungen Monument. A. M. Holloden.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. March.
Early Flemish Art at Bruges. Illus. Contd. E. Dülberg.
Two Portraits of Niccolò Fiesano by Himself. Illus. F. Poliaczek.
Michele Munn. Illus. E. Steinmann.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. March.
The Plankton. Contd. Maurice Caullery.
Picardy. Illus. H. Hitier.
Travels in Morocco, 1899-1901. Marquis de Segonzac.
The Ivory Coast and Liberia. With Maps. Captain d'Ollone.

Annales des Sciences Politique.—FÉLIX ALCAN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. March.
The Italian Army. M. B.
Antwerp. François Maury.
The Penal Code and Clemency. P. Matter.
The Slav Congress at Prague, 1848. René Henry.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ÉCOLES, PARIS. 1 fr. 75 cts. March.
"Le Secret de Polichinelle." Illus. C. Muller.
"Titania." Music drama by G. Hüe. Illus. A. Coreau.
The Theatre in Spain. Illus. M. Dieulafoy.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. frs. March 15.
The Plus-Value of Capital. Henri Savatier.
The Consequences of a Fixed Idea. Georges Tait.
The Economic Work of the Institute St. Martin. Saint Léon.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. March.
Souvenirs of a Slavophil, 1863-1867. Louis Léger.
The Italian Populace. Contd. Henry Aubert.
J. H. Fabre, Naturalist, and His Work. Contd. Aug. Glardon.
Persia of To-day. Contd. Michel Delines.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 ct. March 10.
Religious Congregations before the French Chamber. Contd. Albert de Mun.
The Nomination of Bishops. Contd. L. Crépon.
France in the Orient. The General Assembly in 1901. Paul Nemours.
The Battle of Fleury, 1587. Lt.-Col. Rousset.
A Petition of Chateaubriand to the First Consul. Victor Pierre.
Macedonia. Contd. Albert Malet.
March 25.
The "Action Libérale Populaire." J. Piou.
France and Prussia before the War, 1866-1870. Pierre de La Gorce.
Catholic Improvement in Germany. Franz Heymann.
The Emperor William II. of Germany, Orator and Writer.
Ernest Legouvé. N. M. Bernardin.
Napoleon I. and His Family. Fed. Lanzac de Laborie.
French Colonial Policy. Francis Mury.

Journal des Economistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. March.
The Alcohol Monopoly. Yves Guyot.
Rudolph de Jhering, 1817-1892. Arthur Raffalovich.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ-ST.-GERMAIN, PARIS. fr. March.
Count Tolstoy. Henri Dagan.
The Two Currents of Catholicism. Jean Sée.

Nouvelle Revue.—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. March 1.
French East Africa. Jules Claine.
The French Academy at Rome. Henry Lapauze.
Literary Recollections. Contd. Albert Cim.
The Unemployed of London. Henri Dagan.
Voltaire as a Frenchman. Armand Charpentier.
March 15.
The Housing of the Working Classes. Louis Jadot.
A Chinese Reform. Marcel Dammet.
French African Colonisation. Jules Claine.
Russia and Finland. A. Firm.
Literary Recollections. Contd. Albert Cim.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, RUE BONAPARTE, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
The Bagdad Railway. Henri Bohler.
The Boxers and the Disturbance in Shantung. Alex Guasco.
French West Africa. Aspe-Fleurimont.
March 15.
Affairs in Macedonia. Casimir Pradon.
The Question of the Congo.
The Economic Situation of the Ivory Coast. Maurice Buret.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
The French Press. F. Pierret.
The Work of the Youth of Beauvais. Jean Gaillard.
The Struggle against Tuberculosis. Ambroise Rendu.
Compensation for Workmen's Accidents in Belgium. Armand Julin.

March 16.
Assistance to the Healthy Aged. Louis Rivière.
Consumers' Leagues in America. Henriette J. Brunhes.
The Struggle against Tuberculosis. Symposium.

La Revue.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. March.
Unpublished Letters by Challemel-Lacour.
The Divorce Question. Symposium.
Stendhal. Antoine Albalat.
Goethe and Nietzsche. Émile Faguet.
Madame Blavatsky, a Modern Magician. Thécla de Mommerot.
The Intelligence of Domestic Animals. Henri Coupin.
America before Columbus. Illus. Contd. Dr. L. Louche Tréville.
Halid Zia and the Decadent Turks. Djhemi Bey.
Gaultier de Comes and Maeterlinck. Jacques de Coussanges.
March 15.
The Resurrection. Count Tolstoy.
La Raza. After Twelve Years. Jean Finot.
The Political Differences of Socialism. G. Renard.
Wilhelmine Schröder-Devrient. F. Schutz.
The Education of the Will. Dr. F. Regnault.
Maxime Gorky. G. Savitch.
Madame Blavatsky. Concl. T. de Mommerot.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
Historians. Marcel Boulenger.
March 15.
Aliment, Condiment, Medicament, Poison. Félix Le Dantec.
The Failure of Despotic Catholicism. Abbé Marcel Hébert.
On Tuno Pu bosco. Adrien Bernheim and Ed. Sansot.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
The Weak Side of Christian Socialism. E. Menegoz.
Catholicism and Modern Thought. Abel Lebrun.
The True Life after Tolstoy. P. Moize.
The Instruction of the Old Testament in Sunday Schools. Contd. Adolphe Lods.
The Popular Theatre in Alsace. H. Schoen.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—HACHETTE. 62 frs. per ann. March 1.
Thiers in 1871. Charles Benoist.
The French Religious Houses. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.
The Duchess of Portsmouth. J. Lemoine and A. Lichtenberger.
The Mer de Glace. René Pinon.
The Sultan of Morocco. Michel Angel. Émile Bertaux.
Madame de Lieven. An Ambassadress. Francis Charmes.
March 15.
A Diplomatist's Recollections. Comte Charles de Moüy.
Germany and America, 1830-1871. Georges Goyau.
The Duchess of Portsmouth. Contd. J. Lemoine and A. Lichtenberger.
The English Education Crisis. J. Bardoux.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. March.
The Solution of the Morocco Problem. With Map. L. V. Povolni.
The Army in Morocco. G. Vis.
The Exploitation of Rivers du Bourg de Bozas. J. Savigny.
In Tell and to the Sahara. A. M.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. March.
The Church Conference in London. Ernest Dubois.
Friends: Huysmans and Bourget. Firmin V. Bosch.
Madame and the Organisation of the Conservatives in Belgium about 1852. Prosper de Haulleville.

Revue de Paris.—UNWIN. 60 frs. per ann. March 15.
Gaston Paris. Michel Bréal.
What the Navy should be. X. X. X.
The Treatment of Indigent Consumptives. Félix Mahgun.
The Austro-Russian Note. Victor Bérard.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. March.
Social System. Eugène Fournière.
Republic and Press. Obedience. E. Quay Cendre.
The Municipalisation of the Public Services in Italy. Angelo Majorana.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. March 15.
The Agrégation of History and Geography in 1902. M. P. Foncin.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DES FRONTISPICE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50 c. March.
The Esthetics of Rome. Charles Beels.
The Origin of the Secularisation of Marriage in France. F. Stocquart.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per ann. March 7.
Christianity and Rationalistic Criticism.
Industrial Syndicates.
Padre Secchi and the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of his Death.
The Old Testament and Present-day Criticism.
March 21.
The History of a Manuscript: the Trial of Galileo.
The Congress of Vienna and the Holy See.
The Confutation of the Abbé Loisy.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. March.
Contemporary Art: François Rude. Illus. F. M. D'Intignano.
Contemporary Literature: E. Schuré. Illus. U. Ortensi.
Murano and its Glass. Illus. P. Molmenti.
Ancient Almanacks. Illus. I. Bisoni.

Nuova Antologia.—CORSO UMBERTO I, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. March 1.
A XVI. Century Statistician. D. di V. Castiglione. C. Gioda.
The History of Rome according to Prof. G. Ferrero. D. Vaglieri.
Alinda Brunamonti. With Portrait. G. Urbini.
The Paganini of G. Carducci and F. Nietzsch. G. Tarozzi.

Nuova Parola.—VIA DELLA MERCEDE 50, ROME. 15 frs. per annum. March.
Abbé Loisy and the Vatican. A. Cervesato.
Mineral Sensibility and Vegetable Intelligence. Dr. F. Cortesi.
Truth and Life in Russian Fiction. Illus. Nino de Sanctis.
Socialism and Art. P. D. Pesce.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA GINO CAPPONI 46, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. March 1.
Émile Zola. D. Cortesi.
The Quoting of Dante. P. Bellezza.
The Bologna-Florence Railway. F. de Gaetani.
The Hospital Problem. A. Armanin.
March 16th.
The Polar Expedition of Prince A. of Savoy. G. Belgiojoro.
The Ancient Fair at Senigallia. L. Giottanelli.
The Turin Exhibition and Decorative Art. M. Morasso.
The Exportation of Vegetables. E. Scalini.

Riforma Sociale.—TURIN.
The Social Importance of the Labour Movement. Prof. C. Supino.
Employers and Employed in 1902. A. Schiavi.
The Railway Problem.

Rivista Moderna.—VIA MILANO 37, ROME. 30 frs. per ann. March.
European Politics in Africa. Primo Levi.
The Theatre in Italy. F. Bernardini.
Tolstoi and His Works. Contd. J. Cedomil.
The Problem of Justice. Dante Vezzani.
March 15.
The Hon. Nasi as Minister of Fine Arts. Primo Levi.
The Russification of Finland. Ilmarinen.
Paternal Responsibility. Prof. V. Mori.
Tolstoi and His Works. Contd. J. Cedomil.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID. 20 pesetas per ann. No. 4.
The Pope's Jubilee.
The Work for Good Done by the Monks in the Philippines. Julian Rodrigo.
Church and State. P. Angel R. Lemos.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per ann. March.
Spanish Individualism. Miguel de Unamuno.
The Church and Social Questions. P. Dorado.
Numismatic Curiosities. Ignacio Calvo.
The Rise of Portugal. Juan Perez de Guzman.

Lectura.—CERVANTES 30, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 27.
Popular Psychology and Certain Crimes. P. Dorado.
Artistic Advertisements. R. Domenech.
Rural Servitude in Catalonia. R. Altamira.
Chamberlain's Journey. R. Roca.

Nuestro Tiempo.—FUENCARRAL 114, MADRID. 24 frs. per ann. No. 26.
The Catalonian Question. Pompeyo Gener.
Fifty Years' Educational Progress. B. Lozano Ibiza.
Cejador and the Science of Languages. F. G. Blanco.
The Importance of Linguistic Studies. J. Cejador.
The Old and the Young. M. de Unamuno.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. March 15.
Political Parties: the Example of France. R. M. de Labra.
The Vanishing Spain. J. O. R.
Linguistics as a Science of Observation. E. Gonzalez Blanc.
Literary Curiosities. A. B. de Unquera.
New Theories in Political Economy. P. de la Calle.

Revista Portugueza.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs. per ann. No. 65.
Lorenzo Marques. A. J. d'Araujo.
The Sextant and Accurate Observation. Gago Coutinho.
H. H. Johnston in Africa.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. March.
Floris Arntzenius, Artist. Illus. P. A. Haaxman, Jr.
About Dolls. Illus. J. F. v. S. B.
In the Time of Wigs: Dutch Social Conditions of Other Days. Illus. W. F. H. Wunderlich.
Zorgvliet. Illus. Th. Morren.

De Gids.—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. March.
Diary of Thorbecke. W. Thorbecke.
Some Phenomena of Light and Magnetism. Prof. J. D. van der Waals.
The Formation of our Ideas of Life and the World. Dr. J. N. de Jong.
Henriette Roland Holst. Dr. Eyvinck.

Onze Eeuw.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 2s. 6d. March.
Hoogendorp in His Youth. Dr. H. T. Colenbrander.
Potgieter's Letters. Prof. P. D. Chantepie de la Saussaye.
The Accident Law in Force. H. Smissaert.
The Origin of the Theory of Karl Marx. Prof. d'Aulnis de Bourouill.
Wagner. Edward B. Koster.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. March.
January 31st. B. H. Heldring.
State Insurance against Fire. G. W. Martens.
Agricultural Defence. K. Reyn.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Kringsjaa.—CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. Feb. 28.
Johann Gottlieb Fichte. With Portrait. Richard Eriksen.
March 15.
The New Star. S. A. Ramsvig.
Ocean Researches and Their Results. P. Engelbrethsen.

Nyt Tidsskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 8 kr. per annum. March.
Frederic Chopin. Georg Becker.
Danish Politics. Henrik Rasmussen.

Ord och Bild.—STOCKHOLM. 1 kr. per annum. No. 2.
Lorenz Frohlich. Theodor Bierfreund.
Emil Poulsen and Danish Dramatic Art. Arthur Aumont.
Niels Henrik Abel. G. Mittag Leffler.

Social Tidsskrift.—STOCKHOLM. 3.50 kr. per annum. No. 2.
The Garden City Association. Gustaf Sjöström.

Tilskueren.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum. March.
H. Höffding. Niels Möller.
H. Höffding. C. N. Starcke.
Letters from Esquimaux. William Thalbitzer.

Varia.—STOCKHOLM. 7.50 kr. per annum. Feb.
A World's Chronicle. O. H. Dumrath.
On Life Assurance. Curt Wallis.
The Stately Homes of Sweden: Sturefors. Illus. S. P. S.
The Fishermen of Brittany. Illus. F. F.
The History of the Typewriter. B. H.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Istoritcheskii Viestnik.—ST. PETERSBURG. A. S. SUVORIN. March.
The Six Months' Reign of Peter III. V. A. Timiriazef.
Recollections of a St. Petersburg Police Master. F. F. Dubiss-Kratchak.
V. A. Sheptsof. V. S. Markof.
The Mariinsk System of Canals. I. F. Tiumenef.

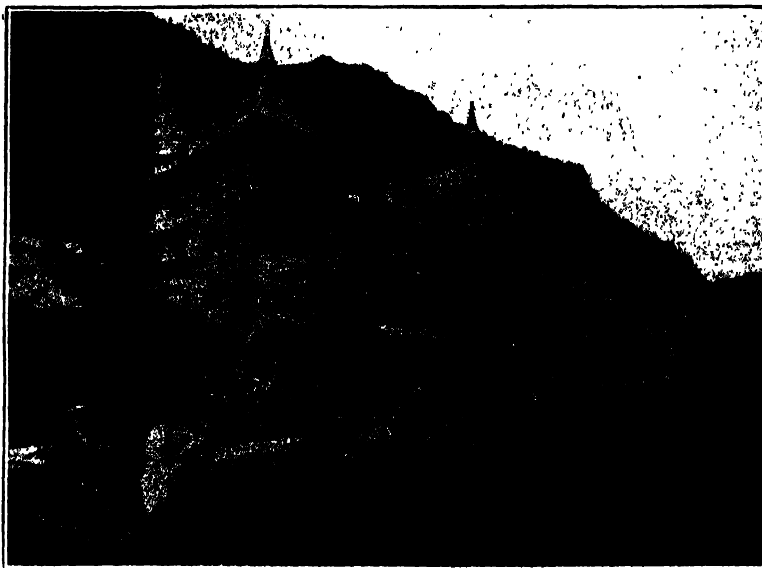
Mir Bozhi.—ST. PETERSBURG, RAZIEZHAYA, 7. March.
The Educated Classes and the Democracy in France. Concl. F. Degen.
Russian History and Sociology. N. Rozhkof.
A School Teacher's Recollections. M. Lemke.

Russkoe Bagatstvo.—ST. PETERSBURG.—SPASSKAYA I BASKOVAYA. Feb. 30.
The Creative Intellect of Taine. A. G.
Sketches of the History of the Censure. M. Lemke.
The Southern Ironmasters and the Consumer. Sieveryanin.
Conscience and Honour in the Teaching of Modern Metaphysicians. A. V. Pieshekhonoff.

TRAVEL AND RECREATION.

HEALTH RESORTS IN THE AUSTRIAN ALPS.

INVALIDS, or people who need rest and building up, generally seek some of the celebrated health resorts either of our own country or of the Continent, and so popular have some of these places become that it is a mere chance, at certain seasons of the year, to get rooms at any of their hotels at all. This is principally the case in such places of which we read almost daily in the papers, and which have pushed themselves forward by an energetic *réclame*, just as we see that to-day no business can succeed without a great deal of advertising. There is nothing to be said against all these watering-places, springs, spas and climatic resorts, except that they are frequently too full for the invalid, or even for the healthy guest, to find comfort, and it is for that reason that we wish to call the attention of our readers to some places which offer to visitors exactly the same advantages as the best known do, though at much more moderate prices. Many of the resorts which we are going to mention would doubtless become as renowned as any in Europe had the people the means and the knowledge to give them the publicity that they so richly deserve.



Grand Hotel, Brennerbad.

Wildbad-Gastein is perhaps the only place in the Austrian Alps which has won renown among English and Americans; and its position, its air, and its waters are certainly unique and of the highest order. Less known, although of equal importance and value, is Bad-Gastein, and no visitor has ever regretted the weeks or the months spent there in search of health.

There is, right up on the Brenner Pass, a very old and celebrated spring, which has for nearly 300 years been known for its health-giving water. That this place has previously only been frequented by the local middle and lower classes, and scarcely at all by Englishmen, was due to the fact that the hotel accommodation was not such as to satisfy the more fastidious visitor. So far back as 1608 there was established there an unpretentious bathing house and hostel. But last year a magnificent large mountain hotel was opened, built after the style of the celebrated Karersee Hotel and Trafoi Hotel, and almost immediately after its inauguration it was filled with the *élite* of Austrian and foreign society.

The situation of the hotel is an excellent one, and being a station on the railway it is, of course, easy of access. It must not be supposed that Brennerbad is only visited by invalids; it is favoured by the general public on account of the many fine excursions which can be made therefrom. The Brennerbad Thermal Springs have long been considered to be highly efficacious in cases of gout and rheumatism. The combination of mountain air and bathing facilities is undoubtedly a very powerful one. The processes of massage, packing, and so forth are entrusted to trained persons who are under the supervision of a physician.

We must mention the well-known cold-water cure establishment of Dr. von Guggenberg, in Brixen, South Tyrol. We have seen so many testimonials from patients that it would be absolutely impossible to doubt that this cure, which was originally established by the priest, Kneipp, achieves most extraordinary results, particularly in cases of nervousness. This establishment lies 1,700 feet above the level of the sea, and is situated in the charming valley of the River Eisack. The summer is characterised by refreshing cool nights, whilst the winter is mild, sunny and calm. To give a list of the diseases which have been successfully cured by the Kneipp treatment would take too long, but we shall be pleased to send pamphlets giving full particulars.

It is frequently of great importance that a so-called "after-cure" should be had, and for such we would recommend either one of the high mountain establishments, such as Trafoi, Karersee, Madonna di Campiglio, the Grand Hotel Penegal on the Mendel, where also a hydropathic establishment is to be found, or Innsbruck, Meran, Riva, Trent, Kitzbuhel, etc., or Salzburg, Zell-am-See, etc. It would depend principally on the season of the year when such an after-cure is taken.

Miscellaneous Cartoons.



Life.]

The Trojan Horse.

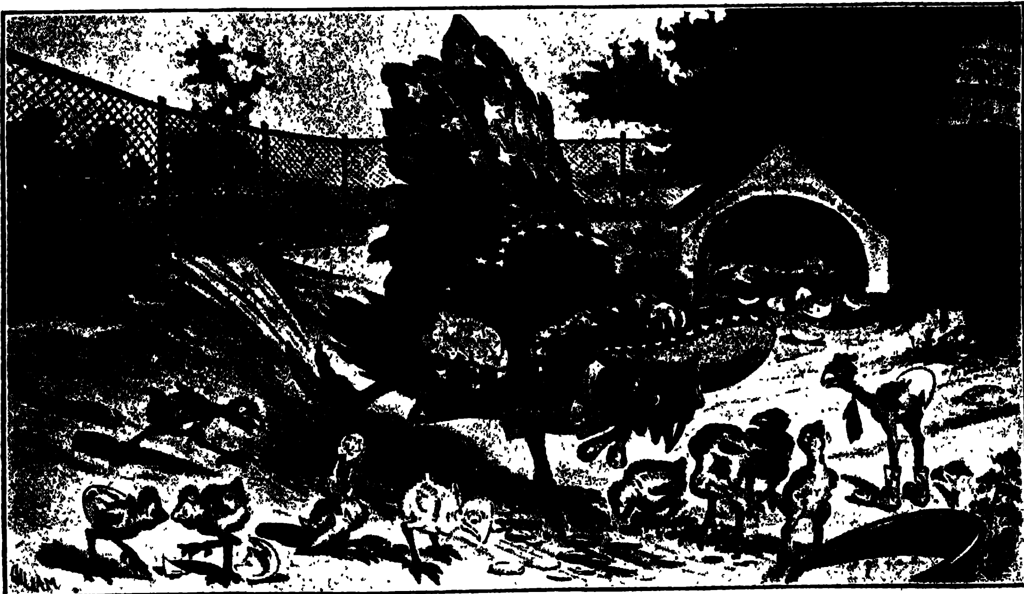
The Trusts are in.



Amsterdammer.]

King Edward in Portugal.

King Carlos. "What does your Majesty think of the wine?"
King Edward: "First rate! It is a pity that Oporto is against English occupation. As for me I would be content with Delagoa Bay as a preliminary. . . ."



Judge.]

U.S. hatched them; now she can scratch for them.



Minneapolis Journal.] [March 25.

Clubs Are Not Trumps.

John Bull and Ireland bury a few, and will set out the Irish Land Bill on



Minneapolis Journal.] [March 10.

A Big Lift for John Bull.

Paying expenses begins to seem like raising himself by his bootstraps.



Sydney Bulletin.] [Feb. 28.

A Satisfactory Guarantee?

"Premier See, of N.S.W., has cabled to London a refutation of the attacks of the critics on the State's finances; he has also arranged for Attorney-General Wise, who is now in London, and Agent-General Copeland, to reply to the statements and defend the State's credit."—*News Item.*

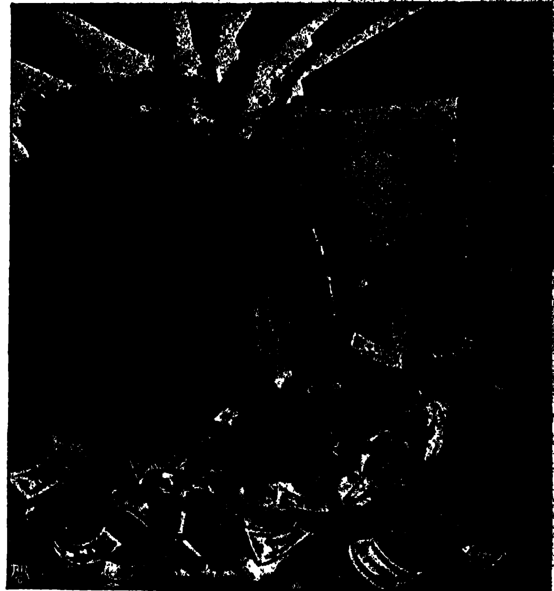
"BULL-COHEN: "Gentlemen! gentlemen! what about the shecurity?"
CHORUS OF THREE: "Oh, that's all right; we'll all guarantee him."
THE MAN WITH THE OWE (who has been wisely left outside): "Shall I come in and guarantee all three of you?"
CHORUS: "No, don't! If he sees you it will spoil everything."



Minneapolis Journal.] [April 3.

"Speak Softly and Carry a Big Stick—you will go far."

President Roosevelt, in his Chicago speech, applies an old adage.



Judge.] **Help! Help!** [April 4.

UNCLE SAM: "Hurry up and throw me that Aldrich Bill life-preserver!"



Puck.] **Concerning Race Suicide.**

There is one American citizen whose words are as audible throughout the English-speaking world as those of President Roosevelt, and that is the erstwhile Chicago reporter Mr. Dunne, the creator of Mr. Dooley. Mr. Dooley goes to Father Kelly for enlightenment, and the good priest says :—

"Th' poor ar-re becomin' richer in childher an' th' rich poorer," he says. "'Tis always th' way," he says. Th' bigger th' house th' smaller th' family. Mitchigan Avnoo is always thinnin' out fr'm itsilf an' growin' fr'm th' efforts iv Ar-rchey Road. 'Tis a way Nature has iv gettin' aven with th' rich an' pow'rful. Wan part iv town has nawthin' but money an' another nawthin' but childher. A man with tin dollars a week will have tin childher, a man with wan hundherd dollars will have five, an' a man with a millyen will buy an autymobill. Ye can tell Schwartzmeister with his thirteen little Hanses an' Helenas that he don't have to throw no bombs to make room f'r his childher. Th' people over in Mitchigan Avnoo will do that thimsilves. Nature," he says, "is a wild dimmycrat," he says.



Neue Glühlichter.] [April 24.

Prince Ferdinand washes his hands in innocence of the Macedonian troubles, while his soldiers commit atrocities in the shadow of his nose.

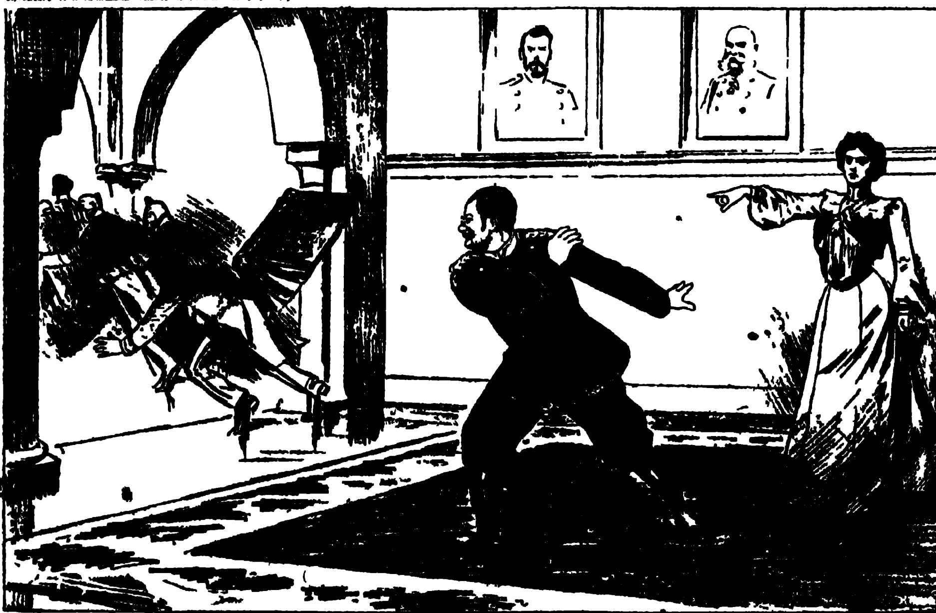


Der Floh.] [Vienna.

The Macedonian Wasp-nest.

FERDINAND: "Hi hi! If only I had been more obedient my nose would never have been stung like this."

Een revolutie van één dag



Amsterdammer.] [April 19.

A One-day Revolution.

QUEEN DRAGA OF SERVIA: "Make short work of them, Alexander. The enemies of our dynasty are the enemies of our land."

Perhaps the incident of most interest to American cartoonists has been the decision of Attorney-General Knox that the Great Railway Merger was contrary to the laws of the United States.



Minneapolis Times] [April 11

Little Philander knocks down Jamie Hill's nice Tower.



Minneapolis Times] [April 10.

Good Advice Ignored!



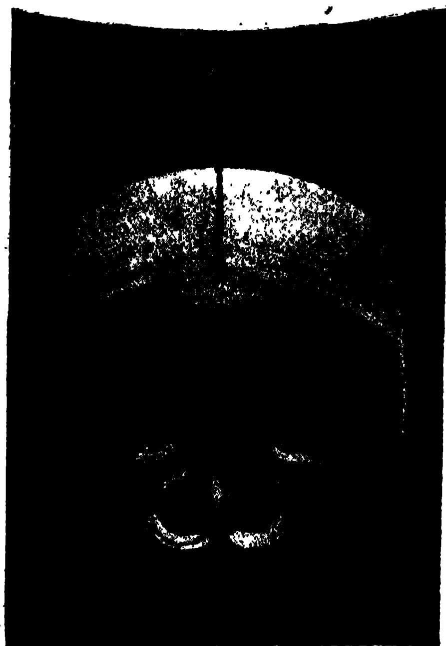
Life.] [April 16.

THE G.O.P.: "I love this toy the best of all"



Minneapolis Journal] [April 2.

And this little pig went "Wee, wee, wee! Can't get over Germany's front door sill!"



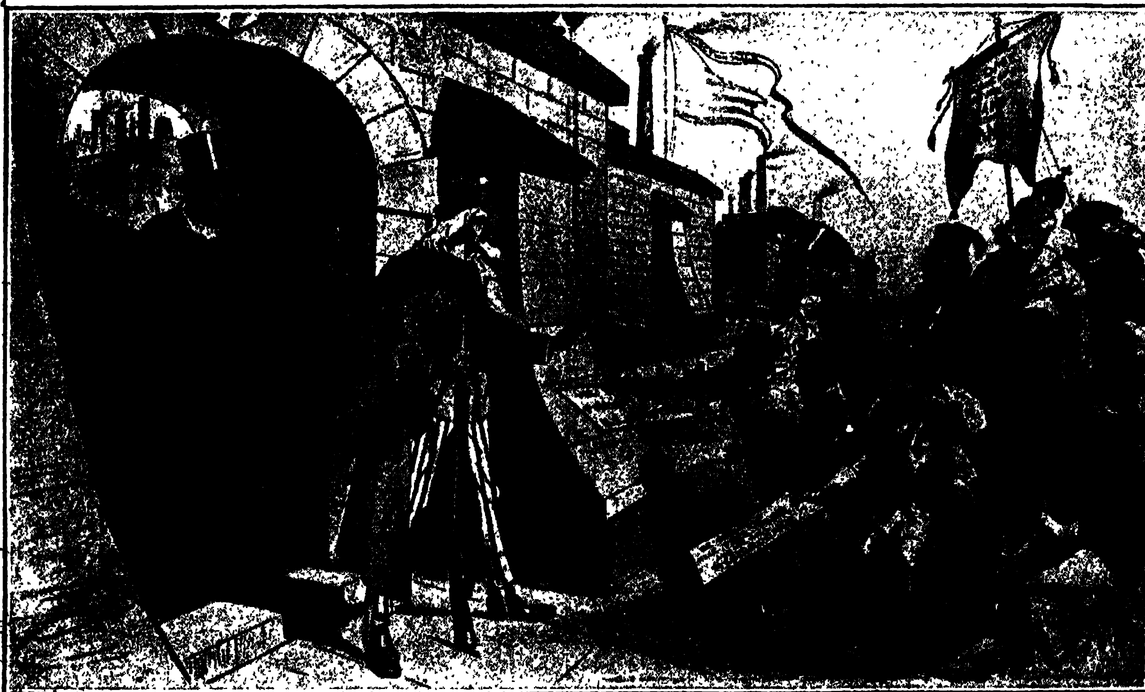
Ulk.] [March 27.

Count von Bülow and German Politics.



Simplicissimus.]

The German Peasant and the Jesuit Influx.



Judge.] [New York.

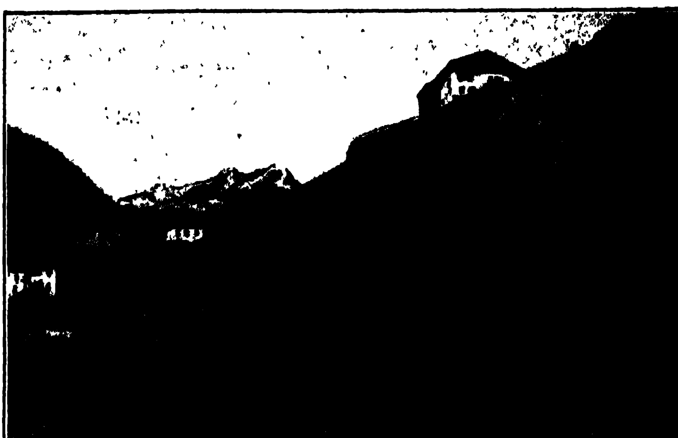
No Open-Door Policy Here.

"You might as well understand that these doors are closed."

TRAVEL AND RECREATION.

PASSION PLAYS IN TYROL

IT was a generally accepted fact that Oberammergau had a monopoly of the Passion Plays, but as long ago as 1868 a similar performance was given in Brixlegg, in the Lower Inn Valley. It was, moreover repeated with great success in 1873, again in 1883, and again in 1889. And now it has been decided that a fifth performance shall be given this year. It will be played on June 1st, 7th, 14th, 21st, and 28th, July 5th, 12th, 19th and 26th, August 9th, 16th, 23rd, and 30th, and September 6th and 13th. Brixlegg, where the performances will take place, is a village beautifully situated on the slopes of some mountains not far distant from the Inn River, and only a few minutes from the railway station of the same name. The performances are to be given in a large, new covered-in theatre capable of holding 1,000 persons, situated in the centre of the village. The building is 150ft. long and 60ft wide. The text of the play is entirely original. There are 135 speaking parts and altogether 280 actors. The orchestra, choir and prologue number forty-two persons. The play will begin on the days named at ten o'clock and last till twelve in the forenoon, and be continued from one o'clock to 5.30 in the afternoon.



Entrance to the long Arlberg Tunnel

During the last few years Tyrol has made great strides in popularity, and there is no doubt but that these plays will add largely to the many existing attractions of the neighbourhood. Brixlegg can be reached by rail; and, as it is only fifty minutes' railway journey from Innsbruck, there is no fear of not finding the best accommodation. For at the Tyrolese capital there is the well-known Hotel Tyrol, which for years has formed the headquarters of the English and American colonies the whole year through. Besides this, there are some other first-class hotels, such as the Inn, Hotel de l'Europe, as well as many second-class hotels, of which the City of Munich can be particularly recommended. There are two good routes by which Innsbruck can be reached. The most convenient one is *viâ* Folkestone, Boulogne, Laon, Basle, Zurich and Buchs, thence by the beautiful Arlberg Railway to Innsbruck. The time occupied is about twenty-six hours. An alternative route is from Cologne direct to Linden, on the Lake of Constance, and again to Innsbruck by the Arlberg Railway, or *viâ* Munich and Kufstein. Visitors are recommended to stop at Innsbruck, and travel daily to Brixlegg for the performance.

It may also interest intending visitors to mention that there are some five-day excursions to be made from Innsbruck. For instance, to the Achensee (Hotel Scholastika), one of the finest Alpine lakes in Tyrol, into the Ziller Valley, and also into the Oetz Valley; or again on the Brenner, where last year a beautiful new mountain hotel (the Brennerbad) was opened. The Oetz Valley is particularly well known on account of its magnificent glaciers; moreover, the hotel accommodation is thoroughly good, and facilities are given for drives through the entire length of the Valley at very moderate cost. This district should become popular in the near future. Oetzthal is a station on the Arlberg Railway. Those who wish to undertake longer excursions should go to Landeck, also on the Arlberg Railway, and from there to Trafoi. Here there is an hotel situated nearly 6,000 feet above sea-level, near the great Ortler, the highest mountain in Tyrol. In this neighbourhood is also the beautiful Finstermünz, the wild, romantic Fern Pass and the idyllic Lermoos.

As to Innsbruck, we have just received the *Times of India*, of March 18th, which contains an article by Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Barry, B.A.M.B. (Indian Medical Service), in which he speaks about the Tyrolese capital. He says:—

These Innsbruck streets are some 2,000 feet above sea-level. Like the whole visible world before me, they are under snow. Our lowland appreciations of distances call for new standards in an atmosphere like this. The splendid pile of the Waldrast, 8,908 feet, that really springs from the slopes of the Brenner more than twelve miles off, seems to raise its giant form from the end of the opposite street. It stands forth from the hotel window, snow-clad, luminous with sunshine, seamed with appropriate shadow along its glooms of precipitous crevasse

*** The Travel Editor of the "Review of Reviews" will be pleased to give further particulars as to Hotels, terms, routes, etc., free of charge. Address, Travel Editor, "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.**

and crowned with the wraith of a lost cloud, a circling fillet of pure white floss, as becomes the Monarch of the Sierra. Snow is everywhere, weighing down the vast forests of pine that stretch up along every crag to the line where vegetation ceases. The frozen snow is on my windows, which are both thrown open as on a summer's day. There were 14 degrees of frost last night, and now at 10 a.m. there is no sign of thaw. Yet, with over twenty years of India to poison the blood and embarrass the circulation, the frost, dry, sparkling, invigorating and, indeed, exhilarating in the last degree, communicates no phantom of a chill, so warm and generous is the sunshine, so perfect the radiation, so dry and sweet and motionless the air.

Such is Innsbruck in winter; but the summer also affords such advantages as can be rarely found in any other mountain town. Although during the day the sun may be hot, there is always a cooling breeze in the morning and evening, while the air is so pure and invigorating withal. To this must be added the great advantages of a capital, and for those visitors who look for a cooler climate, there are, near by, on the slopes of the mountains, innumerable villages where comfortable homes are to be found.

The Travel Editor will be pleased to give any further information, and send prospectuses about the Brixlegg Passion Play.

WHERE TO STAY.

AUSTRIA.

BREGENZ: Hotel Montfort. On the lake of Constance. Best situation. First class. Moderate charges.

GOSSENSASS: Hotel Grobner. On the Brenner railway. Excellent centre for excursions. Summer and winter resort.

INNSBRUCK: Hotel Tirol. Near the station. Open all the year. Headquarters of English and Americans in the Austrian Alps. Vice-consul and chaplain.

LANDECK: Hotel zur Post, Arlberg Railway. Tourist centre to the Stelvio Pass, etc.

MERAN: Hotel Archduke John (Erzherzog Johann). One of the most perfect hotels in Tyrol. Patronised by royalty. Moderate terms. Semi-tropical garden.

MERAN: Hotel Meranerhof. First class. Fine gardens. Marble vestibule.

RIVA: Palast Hotel Lido. On the beautiful Lake of Garda. First class. Moderate charges. Lovely situation with semi-tropical vegetation. Charming garden. Sailing and boating.

SALZBURG: Hotel Bristol. Excellently situated near the Mirabel Gardens and the Theatre. First class. Latest improvements. R. Hirschmann, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de Nile, Cairo.

TOBLACH: Hotel Sudbahn. First class, situated on the Southern Railway in the Puster Valley at the entrance of the renowned Ampezzo Valley.

TRENT: Imperial Hotel Trento. One of the finest and best hotels in Southern Tyrol. Open all the year.

BAVARIA.

LINDAU: Hotel Bayerischer Hof. Charmingly situated on the lake of Constance. Six and a half hours journey to St. Moritz. Near the terminus of Arlberg Railway.

PICTURE POSTCARDS
of PRINCE OF WALES' and DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S TOURS

UNIQUE SERIES

Twenty Picture Postcards posted from 20 places visited by the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Australian Tour — 6 0

Ten Picture Postcards posted from 10 places visited by the Duke of Connaught during his Tour to Assuan and Delhi — 5 0

Only a few sets—especially of the Connaught tour—are now left. Orders to be sent to Henry Stead, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

The Austrian Alps.

Landesverband fur Fremdenverkehr in

Address Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Meinhartstrasse 14, Innsbruck.

Verein für Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address—BUREAU FREMDENVERKEHR BREGENZ;

LANDESVERBAND FUR FREMDENVERKEHR IN SALZBURG for the Salzkammergut, Ischl, Gastein.

Or, address for all, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*, London.

THE above Associations, which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of the travelling public, are always glad to give the best information respecting Tyrol, Vorarlberg, Lake of Constance, Liechtenstein and the Bavarian Highlands. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, etc., and also about journeys, mountain excursions, guides and expenses, etc., and forward pamphlets, terms, etc., free.

The following places and resorts, springs, etc., are especially recommended:—

INNSBRUCK. Excellent hotels, sunshine, beautiful excursions in the neighbourhood.

LANDECK, on the Arlberg Railway. Splendid hotel accommodation. Fine excursions.

High Mountain Hotels, **TRAFOI** in the Ortler and **KARERSEE** in the Dolomites. Perfect situation over 5,000 feet above the level of the sea.

SALZBURG. Highly recommended for spring sojourn. First class musical and theatrical entertainments. Excursions to Konigsee and Gastein. Excellent hotels.

The **MENDEL,** near Bozen. Reached by rail. Finest view from the Penegal. Grand Hotel Penegal first class in every respect. Golf and Lawn Tennis.

KITZBUHEL, air cure resort, charmingly situated, railway station, fine pine forest and bathing lake. New grand hotel and English pension. Golf links.

RIVA, on the lake of Garda, mild climate, olive groves, sailing and fishing.

PUSTER VALLEY, Toblach, entrance to Ampezzo Valley, Bruneck, Innichen. Railway facilities. First class hotel.

BRIXEN, lovely sheltered situation, pure air. Cold water cure establishment renowned. First-class hotel. Elephant. Very moderate.

TRENT, interesting old town. Hotel Imperial, finest hotel in the Italian part of Southern Tyrol. Beautiful surroundings, Valsugana, Sarca Valley, Lake of Garda, etc.

SALZBURG

Is a most important centre of International travel. Excellent hotel accommodation. Perfectly suited for long and short sojourns. Perfect climate at all seasons. The various interesting places of the renowned **Salzkammergut** and the well known and popular Bavarian summer resort, **Berchtesgaden,** as also the **Konigsee,** are within easy reach.

ZELL AM SEE,

An ideal summer resort. The number of mountain excursions is inexhaustible. The celebrated Gaisberg Railway (Rigi Cog-wheel System) near the capital.

For pamphlets and particulars, address Landesverband fur Fremdenverkehr in Salzburg, or, TRAVEL EDITOR, *Review of Reviews*.

OBER AMMERGAU
AND ITS PASSION PLAY

Is the only book published in English which describes the Village, the Origin of the Play, the Play itself as performed three years ago, the Text, the Music, the Players, etc., and contains the portraits of the 1900 cast.

Contains 272 pages with Illustrations on nearly every page.

Bound in green cloth boards, with gold lettering. Size, demy 4to. (12 in. by 9 in.)

Supplied post free for 10 6 by HENRY STEAD, 14, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

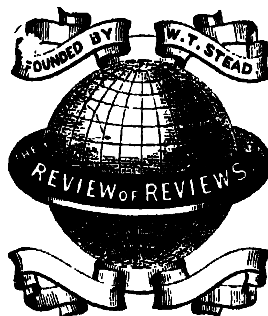


Photograph by] [*Langfier*

THE RIGHT HON. C. T. RITCHIE, M.P.,
Chancellor of the Exchequer.

THE

REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



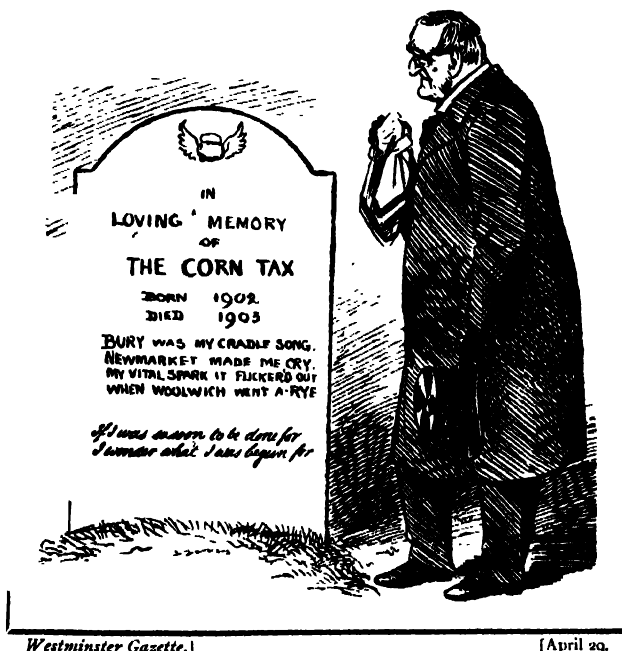
No. 161, Vol. XXVII. MAY, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1903.

A Landmark of Progress.

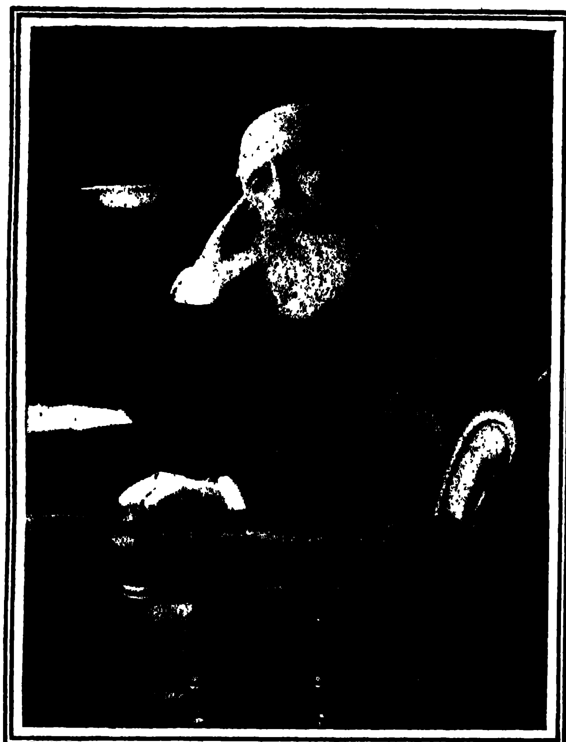
Landmarks of progress, which for some years have been rare, are becoming quite numerous. One of the most conspicuous was sighted last month, when, to the utter dismay and consternation of the forces of Reaction, the Chancellor of the Exchequer repealed the tax on corn and bread-stuffs. The imposition of the Bread Tax last year was one of the most significant defiances offered by the present Ministry to the principle of Free Trade. It was vehemently opposed by the Liberals, but it was acclaimed with frantic enthusiasm by the Jingoes, who believed that they saw in the re-imposition of the duty on corn the first decisive step towards Protection. Ministers twelve months ago loudly proclaimed the virtues of the Bread Tax, and Mr. Chamberlain in particular eulogised it as a step towards the Imperial Zollverein, which was to make the Empire into one homogeneous whole. But when Mr. Ritchie brought in his Budget last month, he repealed the Bread Tax without warning and almost without apology or excuse. His only pretext was that he had a surplus, and that the tax was one which lent itself to misrepresentation. In plain English, Ministers had learned from a series of by-elections that the electors objected to dear bread. The grief of the Protectionists is happily hit off by Mr. Gould in the cartoon which represents Mr. Chaplin mourning at the grave of the infant over whose birth he had waxed so uproariously jubilant.



Westminster Gazette.] [April 29.

The Mourner.

MR. CHAPLIN: "I *did* hope it would have lived to grow up."



Photograph by] [*H. T. Reed.*

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P.

Why the Bread Tax was Dropped.

The abandonment of the impost which was to broaden the basis of taxation, and to lead to the federation of the Empire, is an excellent illustration of the value of by-elections. When next we overhaul our election system it would be well if provision were made for vacating, let us say, two seats per month, to begin one year after the General Election. These seats to be vacated could be selected by lot. At present the application of this invaluable gauge of the ebb and flow of public opinion depends entirely upon the chapter of accidents. Since March, 1902, there have been a sufficient number of seats vacated to afford us a conclusive proof of the turn of the tide. The tabular statement of the votes recorded in all constituencies contested since March twelvemonth shows that the Liberals have not only wiped out the Khaki majority of 1900, but have gone one better than they did even in 1885 and 1892, when the country placed a Liberal Government in power. The figures are as follows:—

	1885.	1892.	1900.	By-elections. 1902-3.
Lib. vote	44,836	43,089	38,695	58,367
Cons. vote	45,298	51,834	58,697	54,871
Majority	C. 462	C. 8,745	C. 20,002	L. 3,498

The Liberal floodtide has risen above the highest record high-water mark registered since household suffrage was established in the Counties.

The Victory at Camborne.

The publicans boast that they carried the elections of Woolwich and Rye for the Liberals in order to convince the Government that the trade must be protected. Mr. Balfour, having assured them that Ministers knew their masters, they returned to their allegiance and elected a Ministerialist at Chertsey. Camborne, however, would seem to lie outside the pale of their jurisdiction. The lamented death of the Member for India, Mr. W. S. Caine, created a vacancy in the Cornish constituency which has been filled by the election of Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the best known and most thoroughgoing enemy of the publicans in the three kingdoms. Ministers confidently reckoned on achieving a victory that would be some slight set-off to their disasters at Woolwich and at Rye. As Sir Wilfrid Lawson was not only a Stop-the-War man, but is now pledged to restore the Republics, the old war cries were sounded, and a desperate effort made to defeat the Liberal candidate on the ground that his return would weaken the Empire. The electors listened and laughed and elected Sir Wilfrid Lawson by a majority which was higher than that polled for



John Bull.] [April 15.

A Valued Friend.

MADAME LA RÉPUBLIQUE: "We shall be delighted to see you again, Sire; you may rely upon the heartiest of welcomes."

[His Majesty the King has decided to visit Paris after his stay in Rome.—DAILY PAPER.]



Photograph by] [*Ellis, Valetta.*

The Latest Portrait of H.M. the King.

Mr. Caine. The Empire stands where it did, but the election perceptibly weakened the Ministry and struck dismay into the heart of at least one Minister, who did not hesitate to proclaim that Sir Wilfrid's victory was a portent presaging woe to the Imperialists. Politics apart, everyone is glad to welcome the genial septuagenarian joker to the House, which has been somewhat dull in the absence of his gay wisdom.

The Utilisation of the King.

Another hopeful sign of the times is the utilisation of King Edward VII. as a *commis-voyageur* of international goodwill. Whoever conceived the happy idea of sending the King on a spring tour to the Mediterranean in order that he might pay a friendly visit to the King of Portugal, the King of Italy, the Pope, and the President of the French Republic, has deserved well of his country. This method of utilising the monarchy is simply an extension to the Continent of principles long practised within the United Kingdom. Considering how much modern science has facilitated locomotion and abolished space, it is surprising that we have had to wait till the twentieth century for the inauguration of the friendly custom of a Royal visiting tour. The success of this first attempt ought to result in the establishment of some such tour as an annual function. Nay, now that the King has shown that he can easily be spared from home for a month or six weeks at a time, why should he not break all records by paying a visit next year to the Great Republic of the West? The St. Louis Exhibition would furnish an excellent pretext for such a visit if pretext were wanted. If King Edward does not boldly take the initiative he may find himself forestalled by the Kaiser, or—incredible though some may think it—even by the Tsar.

The Visit to the Vatican.

When the King came to the throne he was compelled by the law and custom of the realm to say various impolite and even brutal things concerning the Roman Catholic religion. He made a wry face over the ancient formula—for the King dislikes insulting the religion of millions of his subjects—and last month he took the first opportunity afforded him of paying his respects to the Pope of Rome. Only three Kings of England have made a similar visit. Ethelwulf was the first, the Danish king, Canute, the second, and Edward the First, the third. Since the Reformation no English reigning monarch has ever visited the Vatican. The difficulties in the way were considerable. The King's first visit was paid to the Quirinal. His host in Rome was the usurping

Photograph by] [...]

A New Portrait of H. M. the Queen.

Piedmontese. Hitherto visitors to Rome had to choose between the Pope and the King. Edward VII has pulled off the double event. He has been lodged in the Quirinal by the King and received with open arms by the Pope at the Vatican. Some of our ultra-Protestants gnashed their teeth, but the King was well advised to avail himself of the last chance he is likely to have of meeting the oldest, the saintliest and the most powerful of all the reigning Sovereigns of the modern world. It is well to remind the Roman Catholic world that the world's respect and its recognition of the august position of its Pontiff are not in the least dependent upon his possession of temporal sovereignty over the Eternal City.

What the Pope Wants

Leo the Thirteenth wants two things just now, to neither of which could the King help him. He wants us to enter into diplomatic relations with the Vatican. Considering the number of millions of British citizens who belong to the Roman fold, the Pope thinks it obviously necessary that he should have a Nuncio at London and that there should be an accredited British Minister at Rome other than and independent of the Ambassador accredited to the Quirinal. The second thing that the Pope wants is to be allowed to give in his adhesion to the Hague Convention. His diplomats spoiled his chance of being officially represented at the Hague Conference, thanks, it is rumoured, to German spoil sports. He now wishes to be allowed to adhere to the Convention, and by so doing to acquire the right to nominate to the International Roster representatives capable of serving in the International Court. The first arbitration, which exclusively concerned the ownership of property left to the Church, convinced him that he must make an effort to obtain representation on the Hague Tribunal. Italy is said now to make no objection. If so, why should not the Pope come in? No litigants need choose the representatives of the Holy Father as their judges, but it might sometimes be most convenient to have Papal delegates available for service in the International High Court. Of course, it would be a great score for the Pope in one way, but from another point of view it would be a great gain for the Italian kingdom to find its international right informally recognised by the Pope's readiness to join with the hated Piedmontese in the adjudication of international disputes. When the Italian and Papal judges sit side by side in the High Court of the Hague, a great step will have been taken towards the final burial of the feud between the Pope and the King.

The Queen in Denmark.

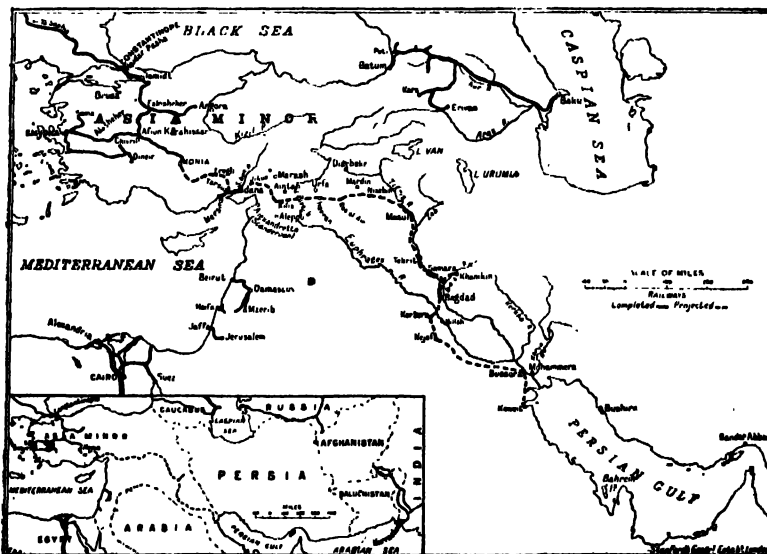
When the King was touring in the South, the Queen had been taking part in a family reunion in the North, which was noteworthy if for nothing else because the Kaiser, for the first time, visited the capital of the monarch whose realm had been dismembered by his grandfather. The Kaiser did not bring North Schleswig with him as a peace-offering, but his reception was hearty and his presence was welcome as a proof of the dying away of ancient feuds. It is to be regretted that the Queen did not extend her visit so as to make a friendly call upon the King of Sweden and Norway and the Tsar of Russia. When once we realise the possible uses of the monarchy in the international sphere, we shall find it useful to employ queens as well as kings as messengers of our goodwill. And certainly no nation could have a fairer or more gracious envoy than Queen Alexandra.

The Repentance of Newcastle.

The growth of a saner and more pacific spirit among the democracy at home was well illustrated last month by the magnificent reception which Tyneside gave to Mr. Morley on the 18th. After fighting seven contested elections and winning six, Mr. Morley was defeated in 1895, and compelled to take refuge north of the Tweed in the Montrose Burghs. This apostacy of North Country Liberalism was bitterly resented throughout the land. After the experience of eleven years of Tory Government, it appears to be as bitterly repented of in Newcastle to-day. Mr. Morley's reappearance in his old constituency was the occasion of a veritable triumph. If, instead of having been the determined and uncompromising opponent of the war, he had been a general fresh from the gory glories of battlefields and the ghoulish horrors of concentration camps, he could not have received a more enthusiastic welcome. The Irish vied with the native born population in expressions of their gratitude, and before he left a movement was set on foot for the purpose of returning him for the city at next General Election, not only free of expense, but without calling upon him to make any personal exertion in the contest.



The New Statue of Mr. Gladstone in Westminster Abbey.



Map Showing the Proposed Route of the Bagdad Railway.

(Reproduced by courtesy of the Editor of the "Daily Telegraph")

Mr. Gladstone in the Abbey.

Mr. Morley's long-expected biography of Mr. Gladstone will appear in October. Meanwhile, pending the erection of that "literary monument more enduring than brass," the marble effigy of the great Liberal leader has been erected in Westminster Abbey. It is a monument not unworthy of the only man who was ever four times Prime Minister of England, but who, more than any other British statesman, compelled other nations to recognise that *perfide Albion* had after all some glimmering of moral sense in international affairs.



Mr. Sargent's Portrait of President Roosevelt.

(By courtesy of "Collier's Weekly," from a special photograph authorised by the President and Mr. Sargent. Copyright, 1903, by "Collier's Weekly.")

The Bagdad Railway.

We are still very far removed from the Gladstonian temper in the management of our foreign relations. Of this we have had a somewhat disagreeable reminder in the short, sharp and fierce controversy that arose over the Bagdad Railway. As I have frequently had occasion to explain, the present Ministry is not a free agent in dealing with Germany. It has still to pay the Kaiser for the invaluable services which he rendered them during the South African War. Hence, when the German Government wanted their help in order to enable German financiers to construct a railway across Asiatic Turkey to the Persian Gulf, they had no option but to agree. The British Government was asked (1) to agree to an increase of import duties on British goods in order to enable the Turk to meet the promises made to the promoters of the railway; (2) to induce British financiers to raise money for the cost of its construction; (3) to facilitate its access to the Persian Gulf at Koweit; (4) to acquiesce in the control of the railway by a Board predominantly German; (5) to assist in the success of the railway by promising to use it for the transmission of the mails to India. In return they were to receive a partial discharge of the immense and still unliquidated obligation which they had incurred by accepting the support of the Kaiser during the war. This, however, was a *quid pro quo* which could not be avowed. So far as the public was concerned, it only knew that the British Government was giving everything for nothing.

The Defeat of the Scheme.

As soon as the nature of the proposed entanglement was realised, a great outcry arose in the Ministerial press against the ratification of the Bagdad agreement. It was here where we missed the Gladstonian temper. In order to defeat the Railway, its opponents did not scruple to inflame the public mind against Germany. *Punch's* cartoon, representing the British lion hesitating to put his paw into the Bagdad trap, while the German hunter peeps out behind the rocks, accurately represents the kind of appeal which was used by the opponents of the agreement. Nothing will serve a certain section of our people but the creation of a dangerous feud between the English and the German nations, and they eagerly seized upon the Bagdad Railway as a convenient peg on which to hang their diatribes against the Teuton. For a week or two Ministers persisted in the support which they had promised to the German scheme. But at the last moment, thanks, it is said, chiefly to the action of Mr. Chamberlain, they were compelled to throw it overboard—excusing themselves to their German debtor as best they could. If they had not given way they might have been defeated, and as that would not have suited the Kaiser, the plea of *force majeure* was accepted with more or less of ill grace at Berlin.

The Manchurian Difficulty. The inconsiderate heedlessness of a noisy section of our people was very conspicuously manifested by the angry demand of the *Standard* for protest "and something more," on the publication of a more or less garbled account of the first draft of the conditions on which Russia proposed to evacuate Manchuria. The situation in Russian Manchuria is very similar to that which we occupy in Egypt, with two important differences. Russia has a treaty right to occupy with military force the line of railway which she has constructed from the Amur to the Yellow Sea. She has also a right to hold Port Arthur and Talienwan. The second great difference is that whereas in England no important statesman, in office or out of it, wishes to evacuate Egypt, the more influential statesmen in Russia are keenly desirous of evacuating Manchuria. M. Lessar is the Russian Minister at Pekin. M. Lessar is much more anxious to prevent the annexation of Manchuria than ever Mr. Gladstone was to prevent the annexation of Egypt. With M. Lessar stand M. Witte and the majority of the Russian Ministers. But they are opposed by the military party, headed by General Kuropatkin, Minister of War, who advocate the annexation of the country. In order to carry out the evacuation it is absolutely necessary for M. Lessar, M. Witte and the others to be able to prove that it is accompanied by conditions which will safeguard Russian interests and which will prevent foreign political intriguers rendering the occupation of the railway dangerous if not impossible.

Playing into the Enemy's Hands. Under these circumstances M. Plançon, the Chargé d'Affaires, was instructed—in the absence of M. Lessar, who, though smitten by a fatal illness, is hurrying back to Pekin in order to carry out the evacuation - to submit to the Chinese Government certain conditions which were not final, but which were a reasonable basis for negotiations. These conditions stipulated for the maintenance of the Chinese Administration, and for the maintenance of the *status quo* as to treaty ports and the appointment of Consuls. As a case of plague had been brought by a British ship into Newchang, they asked that the Russians should control the Sanitary Commission at that port, and they proposed that its Customs revenue should be paid into the Russo-Chinese Bank pending its transmission to Pekin. There were some other trivial conditions of no importance, but as yet no authentic text of the Russian proposals has reached this country. The moment the Anglo-Chinese garbled version of these conditions was published a great hubbub arose. It was declared that if they were conceded Russia would have annexed Manchuria—virtually; and in Japan, in the United States, and in London foolish men set themselves to inflame public indignation against Russia, and encourage the Chinese to reject the Russian proposals. The only result of this delirious outbreak of ignorant prejudice is to baffle the party of evacuation and to play into the hands of General Kuropatkin. When ignoramuses talk about there being no difference



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

A Deserving Object.

RIGHT HON. C. T. R-TCH-E (to himself): "Poor chap! I wonder if I could spare him a thre-penny-bit."

["The Income Tax payer has the strongest possible claim to relief."—*Times.*

between the Russian conditions and annexation, they overlook the fact that until Manchuria is annexed the Treaty of Tientsin secures to all the Powers the same right of trade at the same minimum duty which they possess in all the other Chinese provinces; whereas if they drive Russia into annexation, Russia will be free to exact what duties she pleases, or even to exclude foreign trade altogether from the country.

The Budget.

It is not only in the readiness to pick quarrels, first with Germany and then with Russia, that the masters of the present Ministry show a woeful lack of the true Gladstonian spirit. It is equally apparent in their financial policy. Mr. Ritchie's Budget, like the speech in which he explained its provisions, reminds us of the great wizard of the Exchequer only by contrast. His estimates of revenue and of expenditure were framed with an eye to a possible dissolution. He overestimated the one and underestimated the other in order to be able to snatch the sensational advantage of taking fourpence off the income tax and repealing the corn duty. It was thoroughly un-Gladstonian to give the rich a remission of eight millions, while the poor only received a reduction of two. The difference is even greater. For the remission of fourpence on the income tax will next year be equivalent to a loss of £10,000,000 to the revenue, a sum sufficient to inaugurate a national system, for example, of Old Age Pensions. The reduction of the sum annually allocated to the sinking fund by half a million was equally un-Gladstonian. It is true that Mr. Ritchie held out hopes that if nothing occurred to interfere with the sinking fund, it will, even as reduced, wipe off the National Debt in fifty years. But if "ifs and ans were pots and pans," as the old jingle has it, "there'd be no trade for tinkers."

The Somaliland Sink.

On the very day on which Mr. Ritchie introduced his Budget there arrived a grim reminder from Africa of the existence of liabilities which will sink more money than Mr. Ritchie allowed before they are liquidated. The Mad Mullah, whom we are hunting through the waterless deserts of Somaliland, waited until we were far from our base. Then on April 18th and 19th he turned upon his pursuers, attacked them in two places in overwhelming force, and wiped out a small column, and defeated another force sent to its relief with considerable loss. Colonel Plunkett, one of the soldiers who was believed to have the capacity of a great general, was killed, together with thirteen British officers and nearly two hundred African and Sikh troops. The British forces fought with desperation, but when their ammunition was exhausted they were no match for the desert warriors, who broke their square and killed all save some two score Sikhs, who succeeded in giving them leg bail. Hardly less unfortunate was a smaller body of men under Major Gough, who were also attacked and defeated about the same time in another district. General Manning is in the heart of a hostile country. His original base, at Obbia, has been abandoned. His supplies are limited. Decisive victory is impossible. Decisive defeat is not impossible. But who can foresee the limit to the expenditure of blood and treasure if this wild-goose chase into the desert is to be persisted in? To-day Ministers announced that it would not be persisted in. We are to sit down submissively under a double defeat. No fighting to a finish here. The Put-the-Thing-Through School is dumb. But what will the Mad Mullah say? or, worse still, do?

The Defeat of Mr. Chamberlain.

It is an open secret that the decision to repeal the corn duty was only arrived at after a fierce and prolonged struggle in the Cabinet. The contending parties, headed respectively by Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Chamberlain, debated vehemently the question of the repeal, or the reduction of the tax. Ultimately Mr. Ritchie triumphed. Mr. Chamberlain was compelled, sorely against his will, to acquiesce in what one of his admirers in the Press has described as the destruction of "the germ of a great Imperial fiscal system an utterly disastrous decision which throws back our finance for nearly a century." It is said that Mr. Chamberlain would have left the Government had it not been for the extreme unpopularity of appealing to the country as an advocate of dear bread. The Colonial Secretary, however, is in no amiable mood, and is said to be expressing himself with the utmost freedom concerning the infatuation of colleagues who have dared to disagree with him.

The Prospects of the Land Bill.

The Land Bill will not get through this session unless Captain Shaw-Taylor can arrange another conference at which the landlords and tenants can be induced to agree upon the amendments which they wish to introduce into the measure. At present both parties have their own sets of amendments, and if they have all to be debated the Bill cannot, by any possibility, pass this session, unless all other legislation is sacrificed to it. At Easter the Nationalists held a great convention, and approved the Bill, subject to various amendments, which they proceeded to specify. A few days later the landlords held a session; they also approved the Bill, subject to other amendments, also duly specified. Meanwhile, there is an uneasy feeling on the part of the English members that, despite the halcyon calm which prevails in Ireland, the Bill will not really settle the Land Question. Even in Ireland, shrill and strident voices are to be heard here and there denouncing the

measure. Looked at from the outside it has two great defects: it will take fifteen years to get into full operation, and by the limitation of the amount of advance to be made to any single tenant all the larger farms in Ireland are excluded from its operation. Irish tenants pay six and a half million pounds per annum to their landlords; and of that amount two and a half millions is paid by the occupiers of larger holdings than can be dealt with under the new Bill. Therefore, even if all the other tenants buy their holdings, five-thirteenths of Irish land will still be under the old system. This being so, it is not surprising that there are already some who declare that the Bill is an infernally clever device on the part of the landlords to get rid of their bad land and secure a new title to the land that is best worth having in Ireland, and that too at a time when reviving prosperity is likely to increase the value of their property.

Ireland and Finland.

The failure of Mr. Wyndham to carry his Bill, either from lack of time or from the inherent difficulties of the subject, will be most disastrous. For the moment, even the prospect of its success has led Mr. Redmond to put Home Rule outside the pale of practical politics until the Bill has had a fair trial. Its failure will bring us face to face with the old problem of governing a nation against its will. The news from Finland this last month will enable us to realise how detestable our coercive measures in Ireland appear to other nations. The Dictator Bobrikoff, whose retention in office is one of the inexplicable mysteries of the reign of Nicholas II., having failed in everything he attempted to do, is now resorting to the brutal expedient of arrest and banishment without trial. There is not a friend of Russia's in this country who does not regard these arbitrary arrests as reflecting infinitely more upon the Government that orders them than upon the victims who suffer them. It would be a useful thing for our Unionists to remember that what they say about the action in Finland, all the rest of the world will be saying about our action in Ireland unless we can, in some way or other, disarm the bitter antipathy of the Irish to our rule. The disgrace, indeed, is greater for us, for the Russian system is arbitrary and autocratic, whereas ours professes to be a "government based upon the consent of the governed."

The Seamy Side of War.

Facts have come to light in the last month which have made even the stoutest partisans of the war blush for shame. The story from South Africa, which compelled even the *Daily Chronicle*, that unflinching apologist for all the infamies of the late war, to adopt the historical phrase of "methods of barbarism," relates to the doing to death by torture of 8,000 horses, mares and foals, which were seized in Cape Colony and put in a concentration camp to die of sheer hunger. It would have been infinitely more merciful, even more effective, to have shot them; but mercy was little thought of by those who administered martial law. The result was that those 8,000 horses, belonging to our own colonists, were done to death by slow torture. Another hideous story which comes from South Africa confirms the statement made to me by General Delarey as to the way in which our soldiers mutilated sheep, cutting out their tongues or chopping off a leg, and then leaving the poor creatures to linger in torment. Nothing excited so much hatred against our soldiers among the Boers as this deliberate and wholesale mutilation of live stock. From the Philippines a report is published by General Miles admitting that the American army in one district had tortured the Filipinos by what is known as the "water-cure." They also burnt a distinguished citizen alive, and did 600 to death by penning them in a dungeon, recalling the horrors of the Black Hole of Calcutta. Such are some of the incidents which occur when "Hell is let loose" by a declaration of war.

The Necessity for Inquiry.

When Mr. Chamberlain was in Africa he declared he would not allow any Commission to be held to inquire into and report upon the administration of martial law in Cape Colony. But the Cape Colonists will show themselves utterly unworthy of being entrusted with a responsible government if they pay the slightest attention to Mr. Chamberlain's veto. They owe a duty, not only to themselves, but also to the civilised world, to inquire into and publish for the good of mankind the truth about the hideous carnival of crime and cruelty which follows the declaration of martial law. Sir Gordon Sprigg and the majority in the Cape Parliament will be traitors to the first principles of constitutional government, and disloyal to the fundamental doctrines of English liberty, if they do not insist upon carrying out the pledge which was given when the Indemnity Act was passed, and appoint a commission which will put on record for all time infamies which were perpetrated under the martial law. No doubt Mr. Chamberlain and supporters have good reason to wish to burke such an inquiry. No one likes to have the scoundrelism of their agents exhibited to the world; but we look to the

Cape Government to see to it that they do not fail a second time in discharging the duty which they owe to liberty and civilisation.

President Roosevelt and the Trusts.

President Roosevelt was well received during his tour, but his re-election as President is said to have been endangered by the decision of the Courts that the ingenious financial arrangement by which the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern Railway Companies were able to combine their interests and secure common control was illegal. The question is still to be carried to the Supreme Court; but the action of the Administration in raising the question so as to secure a verdict adverse to the combination has angered the great financiers, and Mr. Pierpont Morgan's organ, the *New York Sun*, has given the President unmistakable warning that the Trusts are in no mood to tolerate any monkeying with their great interests. The development of this controversy will be watched with keen interest. It may be noted, however, that among the trades unionists of the Mosley Commission there is a manifest tendency to look favourably upon Trusts. The workman hates the impecunious employer, who, whenever he is in difficulties, always tries to cut wages.

The Doom of the London School Board

Sir William Anson introduced, on April 7th, the measure by which the Government propose to extend the principles of the Education Act of last year to the Metropolis. It is a measure, as Sir William Anson naively admitted, for the destruction of the School Board. In place of this body, which has done its work well, even its enemies being witnesses, there is to be elected an Educational Committee of ninety-seven members, of whom thirty-six have to be members of, and nominated by, the London County Council, thirty-one by the Borough Councils, while twenty-five have to be chosen as representatives of the voluntary schools, educational experts, and women. There are nine women on the School Board; there are not likely to be three on the Education Committee. The management of the board-schools is to be vested in the borough councils, which would have the right to appoint and dismiss teachers, and would have the custody of the building and the selection of sites for new schools. The County Council will have to raise all the money and to bear all the odium of levying increased rates, while its representatives will be a permanent minority on the Education Committee. Considering that no one wants the Bill, excepting the denominational schools, who are clamouring for more money from the rates, it is not surprising that the Bill has been received with a chorus of dissatisfaction. The London County Council has condemned it by a large majority root and branch, and Mr. Balfour, in order to secure a second reading, intimated that the Government was willing to accept any amendments which did not destroy the principle of the Bill, that principle apparently being the quartering of the Church Schools upon the rates and the destruction of the School Board.

The Penrhyn Quarry Dispute.

The long-continued dispute between Lord Penrhyn and his quarrymen was last month brought before the House of Commons by Mr. Asquith, who, in the name of the entire Opposition, moved a vote of censure on the Government for not availing themselves of the powers given them for the purpose of intervening for the settlement of industrial disputes. The Government replied that they were only authorised to intervene when there was a reasonable prospect that intervention would be successful, and as there was no prospect at all that any intervention would overcome Lord Penrhyn's dogged determination to ignore the right of his workmen to combine, the Government could do nothing. The vote of censure was rejected, but the debate was useful, inasmuch as it certified to all the world the futility of the existing law. What Ministers failed to perceive was that it might be well worth their while to intervene, even although they knew that Lord Penrhyn would reject all overtures, in order that they might thereby gibbet him before the world as an utterly impossible person. It would, however, be too much to expect the present Administration to gibbet a landlord, no matter what he might do.

Housing the Hague Tribunal.

The eighteenth of this month will be the fourth anniversary of the meeting of the Hague Conference, and the first that has occurred since England and the United States, the two Powers which contributed most to the establishment of the Tribunal, have been at peace, if, indeed, we can say that we are at peace while the war in Somaliland is in full blaze. It is reported from Washington that Mr. Carnegie has offered the Dutch Government a sum, variously stated at £200,000 or £300,000, for the erection of a Temple of Peace at the Hague, in which the International Tribunal could be properly housed. At present the Court is temporarily accommodated in hired lodgings in an out-of-the-way part of the city. It is probable, if Mr. Carnegie's offer is accepted, that the Court-house at the Hague may be the monument that will do more than all his other benefactions to hand his name down to posterity.

THE MOWBRAY HOUSE "AT HOMES."

LAST month Mr. Hulbert, a Chelsea photographer, who has invented a new patent smoke-preventing flashlight apparatus, photographed my sanctum at Mowbray House during a Friday "At Home." Owing to the position of the rooms only one-half of the guests could be brought within the picture.



The Sanctum, Mowbray House, Friday, April 24th, 1903.

I have to announce to helpers, old subscribers, readers abroad, and friends that in June we shall try the experiment of substituting simple garden parties at Cambridge House, Wimbledon, on Saturday afternoon, for the Friday "At Homes" in Mowbray House. There will be more room, and it will be in the open air.

The tent in the garden at Cambridge House, Wimbledon, is now ready for occupation. It contains two beds. Applicants who wish to camp out are requested to send in notice as to dates and time of occupation desired to "Housekeeper," Cambridge House, Wimbledon.

DIARY FOR APRIL.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH

April 1. Cambridge beats Oxford in boat race. A resolution advocating Home Rule for Ireland is carried in the Canadian Parliament by 102 votes to 41. Serious revolt takes place in Northern Albania against the Turkish Reform Scheme. The Turkish Ambassador tenders regret to the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople for an attack made on the Russian Consul at Mitrovitza. A meeting is held at Johannesburg by Sir G. Farrar, one of the largest employers of labour on the Rand, to advocate the introduction of Asiatic labour.

April 2.—King Edward arrives at Lisbon, and is warmly received. The German Emperor arrives at Copenhagen, and is recorded a hearty greeting. President Roosevelt on his tour delivers two speeches at Chicago. The International Historical Congress is opened at Rome by the King of Italy. Dr. Roux is awarded the *Prix Osiris* of 100,000 francs by the Institute of France. A mass meeting is held at Johannesburg to protest against the introduction of Asiatic labour; a resolution opposed to the introduction of Asiatic labour is carried with enthusiasm.

April 3.—The Chinese at Hong-Kong petition for the re-appointment of Sir Henry Blake as Governor. A translation of the despatch of the Argentine Government on the Monroe Doctrine is published. The Rev. Dr. Wace is appointed Dean of Canterbury. A second meeting of the conference of representatives of the administrative authority of London on the subject of the unemployed considers the report of their committee since last meeting of February 13th.

April 4. The New Zealand revenue for the past financial year exceeds the estimates by £300,000. The German Emperor leaves Denmark. Mr. J. W. Wilson, M.P. for North Worcestershire, announces his intention to secede from the Unionist Party.

Mr. G. F. Stout, editor of *Mind*, is elected to the Chair of Logic and Metaphysics in St. Andrews University. There are student riots in Spain.

April 5.—The Russian authorities order the temporary closing of the St. Petersburg University.

April 6.—Lord Milner lays the foundation stone of a new Stock Exchange at Johannesburg. The Dutch railway and dock workers proclaim a strike in order to protest against the Government's proposed Anti-Strike Law. The Prince of Saxe-Meiningen issues a general order on the subject of the maltreatment of private soldiers by their superiors. M. Jaurès, in the French Chamber, reopens the Dreyfus case; he speaks for three hours without concluding his speech.

April 7 The King leaves Lisbon for Gibraltar The Anti-Strike Bill is debated in the Dutch Parliament M Jaurès continues his speech on the Dreyfus case in the French Chamber The War Minister promises an official inquiry on the suppression by M Cavaignac of a letter addressed to him by General de Pellieux The King of Denmark completes his eighty-fifth birthday King Alexander of Servia dissolves his Parliament, suspends the Constitution for a few hours and then re-establishes it

April 8 At a State banquet in Gibraltar the King announces that he has promoted General Sir George White V C to the rank of Field Marshal The full text of the clauses and schedules of the London Education Bill is published Article I of the Anti-Strike Bill is passed in the Second Chamber of the States-General of Holland A deputation from the Co-operative Congress waits on the Chancellor of the Exchequer to advocate the removal of all taxes which stand in the way of a free breakfast table

April 9 The Anti-Strike bill passes the Second Chamber of the Dutch States-General arbitration is refused The Japanese Treaty with China for a revised commercial arrangement is concluded An important legal judgment is delivered in the United States Circuit Court of Appeal at St Louis, which is a restraint on trusts

April 10 — The Hon Arthur Elliot, M P succeeds Mr Hayes Fisher as Financial Secretary to the Treasury The clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States receives notice of appeal in the Whitaker Wright case

April 11 A Parliamentary paper is issued which contains Lord Cromer's report on the finances, administration, and condition of Egypt The Dutch Anti-Strike Bill passes through all its stages and comes at once into force President Loubet leaves Paris *en route* for Algeria M Revoil, Governor General of Algeria, resigns his office The King plants a tree in the garden of the Governor's residence at Gibraltar A great explosion takes place at the Canton arsenal and powder factory, by which 1,500 persons are reported to be killed

April 13 The National Union of Teachers conference opens at Buxton The Independent Labour Party open their annual conference at York The trade unions at Amsterdam resolve that no new Defence Committee shall be formed the strike therefore is officially closed An international Congress of Agriculture is opened at Rome Numerous Republican meetings are held in Spain Prince Chun is appointed to succeed Yung-lu as Grand Secretary of China

April 14 It is announced that transit dues on goods for the Transvaal from Cape Colony will be abolished after April 24th, and Cape products admitted free to the Transvaal A list of the members of the Board of Administration of the Bagdad Railway Company is published in Berlin, most of the members are Germans The Bulgarian Sobranje is prorogued after a protracted Session Mr Hill, the Democratic leader in New York State, declares that the next Presidential election will be fought on the immediate revision of tariff exactions

April 15 A conference of all the Australian Premiers begins at Sydney A numerously signed petition is presented to the Governor of Hong Kong praying for consideration of the question of the removal of the proposed new Admiralty dock President Loubet arrives at Algiers A large and influential conference is held in Dublin to consider the expediency of establishing an Institute of Commerce and Industry in Dublin Kansas, U S A, by a great majority of votes, determines to continue the prohibition of the sale of drink

April 16 The King arrives at Malta The Anti-Alcohol Congress meets at Bremen The full text of Lord Curzon's statement with reference to India's foreign relations is published The Nationalist Convention to consider the Land Bill opens at Dublin Mr Hanbury, President of the Board of Agriculture, calls attention to the sale of foreign meat as British A regiment of Portuguese Infantry mutinies at Oporto and proclaim the Republic

April 17 The National Convention in Dublin, to consider the Land Bill, concludes with a resolution which declares that self-government is the greatest need of Ireland The American indemnity from China is again declared at Washington to be payable in silver, the Bankers' Commission again object The Governor-General of Finland succeeds in obtaining an increase in his already extensive powers The Albanians reject the Sultan's overtures The reports of the Mosely Industrial Commission to America are published A serious accident happens to *Shamrock III* on leaving Weymouth Harbour M Gorz is set at liberty at Naples A strike of port workers takes place at Cartagena, in Spain, there is great distress in Andalusia owing to the continued drought

April 18 The New Zealand Government abandons its intention of sending a rifle team to Bisley this year The Military Education Department issue regulations for the examination of candidates for commissions in the Regular Army Discontent and distress increase in Morocco An official announcement is made of a Royal Commission to inquire into the conditions affecting the importation of food and raw material into the United Kingdom in time of war The Dutch lock-out ends Two new Viceroys are appointed in China

April 20 A lock-out occurs at most of the collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal Company, U S A The American herring fishing fleet is able to escape from its three months' imprisonment in ice floes off Bay Island The military supervision of the Dutch railways begins to withdraw

April 21 The King leaves Malta The Convention embodying the concessions for the construction of the Bagdad Railway, which was signed at Constantinople, is published The King of Italy accepts the resignation of Signor Prinetti The Spanish Government orders the Sultan of Morocco's Custom House officials to leave Melilla The U S A Inter-State Commerce Commission begins hearing, at New York, a complaint that certain coal-carrying railway companies are violating the Inter-State Commerce Law

April 22 Many important resolutions are passed by the Conference of Australian Premiers Captain Dreyfus addresses a letter to the French Minister of War demanding a fresh inquiry into his case The Reichstag passes a Government Bill for forbidding the manufacture of lucifer matches from white phosphorus Admiral Morin accepts the post of Foreign Minister for Italy, and Admiral Bettolo becomes Minister of Marine Owing to the pressure of the Powers the Shanghai Taotai notifies that China issues instructions for the immediate signature of the indemnity gold bonds

April 23 The King arrives at Naples and is welcomed by the Duke of the Abruzzi The War Office receives a message from Colonel Swan, who reports a serious disaster to the British expedition in Somaliland 180 men and 10 officers are killed Sir E Barton Australian Federal Premier, commences a tour of the constituencies British participation in the Bagdad Railway scheme is broken off for the present Mr Carnegie gives the trustees of the Tuskegee Institute the sum of 600,000 dollars towards an endowment fund

April 24 The Russian Chargé d'Affaires informs Prince Ching that no further steps will be taken by Russia to evacuate Manchuria until the agreement is signed The panic at Tetuan increases An arrangement is arrived at between the Constitutional Party and the Cabinet in Japan An inquiry on the subject of the inspection of food entering the Port of London opens at the Guildhall

April 25 The King, at Naples, inspects the Museum of San Martino The United States Government intimate that they will hold aloof from any joint protest as to Russia's action in Manchuria, but will protest on their own account The first stone of the new Campanile at Venice is laid by the Count of Turin

April 26 The War Office issues a telegram from Colonel Swann, announcing the safety of Colonel Cobbe's force, and that it had joined General Manning's column and made its way back to Galadi

April 27 — The King arrives at Rome, he has a warm welcome M Loubet arrives at Tunis An animated discussion takes place in the Canadian Senate on the subject of the Pacific cable The Report of General Miles on the misconduct of officers in the Philippines is published by the American Government The latest election returns from Spain show that the Republicans obtain a majority in six districts out of eight in Madrid Dreyfus gets his "new fact"

April 28.—The Prince of Wales presides over the first meeting of the Royal Commissioners of the St. Louis Exhibition. At a special meeting of the London County Council the London Education Bill is condemned by a large majority. The Baptist Church House at Southampton is opened. There is a great demonstration at Helsingfors when Baron von Born, and three other leading Finlanders who are banished by Russia, depart for Stockholm.

April 29.—A volcanic explosion is reported from the territory of Alberta, Canada, by which over seventy-five lives are lost and an extensive area of country desolated. Colonel Swann reports from Bohotle, East Africa, that Major Gough's flying column arrives there safely. The remaining members of the Carthusian Order are expelled from the Grande Chartreuse.

April 30.—The King leaves Rome. President Roosevelt, in the presence of 60,000 persons, dedicates the buildings and grounds for the purpose of the St. Louis Exposition of 1904. The Natal Parliament opens.

By-Election.

April 9.—In consequence of the death of Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P., a vacancy occurs in the Camborne Division of Cornwall. The result of the polling is as follows:—

Sir Wilfrid Lawson (L.)	3,558
Mr. A. Strauss (L.U.)	2,869
Liberal majority	689

No change.

PARLIAMENTARY

House of Lords

April 27.—The House of Lords reassembles after the Easter recess.

April 28.—Third reading Shops (Early Closing) Bill; speeches by Lord Wemyss and Earl Avebury. Officers and the Army Act. Russia and Manchuria.

April 30.—Russia and Manchuria; speech by Lord Lansdowne. Naval Forces Bill; Bill read a second time.

House of Commons

April 1.—Municipal Trading Committee; speeches by Mr. Burns, Mr. Whitley, Sir E. Grey and Mr. Balfour. The Government's motion for the reappointment of the Committee is carried by 187 votes to 107. Irish Development Grant; speeches by Mr. Wyndham and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. The Government resolution is adopted.

April 2.—Committee of Supply on the Civil Service Estimates. The Housing Acts, Irish Development Grant, the Thames River Steamboat Service Bill, and the Thames Steamboat Trust Bill are read a second time. The Army (Annual) Bill passes through Committee.

April 3.—Mr. McArthur moves the second reading of the Merchant Shipping (Lighthouse) Bill, which, on a division, is thrown out by 114 votes against 103; majority, 11.

April 6.—Mr. Gerald Balfour introduces a Bill to establish a Commission for the administration of the Port of London, which is read a first time. Licensing (Scotland) Acts Amendment Bill; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, the Lord Advocate. The Licensing Acts Consolidation (Scotland) Bill is read a second time and the Army (Annual) Bill a third time.

April 7.—Mr. Hayes Fisher announces his resignation of the office of Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Sir W. Anson introduces the Bill to extend and adapt the provisions of the Education Act of 1902 to London; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Dr. Macnamara, Sir John Gorst, Mr. Buxton, Mr. Lough and Mr. Burns.

April 9.—Bagdad Railway; speeches by Mr. Gibson Bowles, Sir C. Dilke and Mr. Balfour. Reduction of Licences; speeches by Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... The House adjourns for the Easter holidays.

April 21.—The House assembles after the Easter holidays. Civil Service Estimates in Committee of Supply. Votes agreed to.

April 22.—Supply: Civil Service Estimates, the Board of Trade: speeches by Mr. John Ellis, Mr. Bell, Mr. Gerald Balfour, Mr. Gibson Bowles, Mr. Burns and others.

April 23.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer makes his Budget statement; Income Tax to be reduced by fourpence, Corn Tax remitted; sugar, tea, and coal duties to remain as they are; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Chaplin.

April 24.—Second reading of the Licensing Law (Compensation for Non-renewal) Bill; speeches by Mr. Butcher, Mr. Long, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. On a division the Bill is carried by a majority of 266 against 133. The Elementary Education Amendment Bill passes through Committee.

April 27.—Bethesda Quarry: vote of censure; speeches by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Gerald Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Burt, Sir John Gorst, and Mr. Balfour. The motion is rejected on a division by 316 votes against 182.

April 28.—The death of Mr. Hanbury; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. London Education Bill: debate on second reading; speeches by Mr. Buxton, Dr. Macnamara, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Haldane, Sir W. Anson and others.

April 29.—London Education Bill: debate resumed; speeches by Mr. Bryce, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Long and others. After a division the Bill is read a second time. Workmen's Trains; speeches by Mr. Lough, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Burns. Crown Lands in Wales; speech by Mr. Brynmor Jones.

April 30.—Supply: Somaliland; speeches by Lord Cranborne and Mr. Brodrick. Civil Service Estimates. The Post Office Vote; Mr. Austen Chamberlain makes his statement as to the changes he proposes to make in the Department; speeches, Sir A. Rollit and Mr. Burns.

SPEECHES.

April 2.—Lord Selborne, at Glasgow, praises the English Education Act. Lord George Hamilton, at Glasgow, on the Budget. President Roosevelt, at Chicago, on the Monroe Doctrine and the need of a high-class navy for America to support the doctrine.

April 3.—Mr. Wyndham, at Manchester, on the Irish Land Bill. Mr. Walter Long, at St. Albans, on the Education Bill.

April 4.—President Roosevelt, at Milwaukee, on the regulation of trusts, and at Minneapolis on tariff revision.

April 13.—Mr. Morley, at Montrose, on the effects of war, taxation in peace, and its effect on the credit of the nation.

April 14.—Sir Philip Magnus, in London, on manual training in schools. Sir G. Kekewich, at Buxton, on national education.

April 15.—Mr. Morley, at Brechin, on national financial expenditure; labour question at home and in Africa. Lord Balfour, in Edinburgh, on Scotch administration.

April 17.—Mr. Gerald Balfour, at Leeds, in praise of the Government.

April 18.—Mr. Morley, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on national welfare: Liberalism and labour.

April 24.—Lord Stanley, at Liverpool, on the Budget and compensation for licences. Mr. Gibson Bowles, in London, on the "Bagdad Railway." Sir George Kekewich, at Exeter, condemns the Education Act and Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme. Mr. Hayes Fisher, at Fulham, on the circumstances of his retirement from office.

OBITUARY.

April 6.—Herr S. J. Kobner (editor *National Zeitung*), 59.

April 8.—Sir Charles Isham, 85.

April 9.—Sir G. de Courcey Perry (British Consul General, Antwerp), 66. Mr. Samuel Palmer, 83.

April 11.—Yung Lu, Chinese Controller of Finance. Herr Munckel, Member of the Reichstag, 65. Mr. Milburn (Blind Chaplain of the American Senate), 80. Brigham Young (President of the Twelve Apostles Mormon Church).

April 12.—Rev. Daniel Evans, 84.

April 13.—Prebendary Kitto, 65.

April 18.—Mrs. Heckford (authoress).

April 19.—Sir Oliver Mowat (Lieutenant Governor of Ontario), 82.

April 28.—Mr. Hanbury, M.P. (President of the Board of Agriculture), 58.

April 29.—M. Paul du Chaillu (African explorer), 67.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

" O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

LAST month Easter suggested, as usual, to the humorists on the Continent and in the United States many ideas for cartoons illustrating the events of the day. Some of the German Easter cartoons are too gross to be reproduced here. They cover most of the topics of the hour, which are handled in a fashion which is fortunately impossible in England. Easter is not associated with aspirations after peace and good-will like Christmas, and this year the Easter eggs have been anything but tokens of peace. Take, for instance, the very striking cartoon in *Judge*.



Judge.] [April 18.

A Bad Egg (for Germany).

If the old German hen succeeds in hatching this egg she had better look out.



Minneapolis Journal.] [April 1.

The War of Words.—Latest Naval Engagement.

Wireless description of the contest: "Blow followed blow from the mighty antagonists."

The bayonets peeping out from the side of the shell are an ominous reminder that the threat occasioned by recent German policy has not by any means died away yet across the Atlantic. As deep answereth unto deep, so the caricaturists of Berlin retort upon their rivals at New York. Admiral Dewey's unfortunate indiscretion, in which he spoke, as no one in his position ought to speak, concerning the relative insignificance of the German Navy, and the readiness of the ships under his command to sweep the seas, gave occasion to a very effective cartoon in *Lustige Blätter*, which is not exactly calculated to soothe ruffled American susceptibilities.

A much more good-natured comment on the same incident is that which appears in the *Minneapolis Journal.*



Lustige Blätter.]

Dewey's Unhappy Attempt to Blow on Germany.

Music is often not fully appreciated,
Because it is often with noise associated!

In *Jugend* there appears a striking cartoon of Dewey as a sea-serpent, his scales being of the pattern of the American flag.



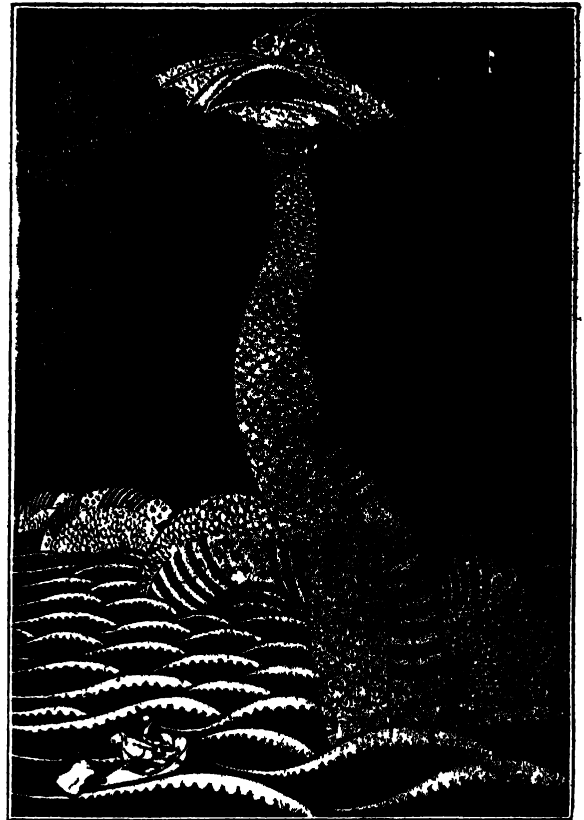
Kladderadatsch.] [April 13.

Diplomatic Quarters in Washington.

English spoken!

German and American relations are not very happy. An echo of the dissatisfaction prevailing in high quarters in the German capital at the ascendency of the American wife of the German Ambassador at Washington is shown in *Kladderadatsch*, in which the American wife is sweeping out the little diplomatic officials who had crossed her path. Her husband, the ambassador, lazily lounging in an easy chair, contemplates with complacency her exploits with the broom, and aged Uncle Sam grins at the cage in which, overshadowed by the American Eagle, the German parrot is securely immured.

An American cartoon from *Life* represents the German Emperor as a snake in the Garden of Harmony, in which a very robust John Bull, who has been flirting with an American Amaryllis in the shade, is considerably alarmed by the advent of the serpent; he is, however, reassured by the American, whose guardian eagle keeps watch at the gate of Paradise.



Jugend.] [April 7.

Draco-American Dewey.

The American sea-serpent has recently appeared to a fisherman called Michel. Despite his alarm he finally recognised that it was harmless. The most fearsome part of it is the mouth, in which, however, there are no teeth.

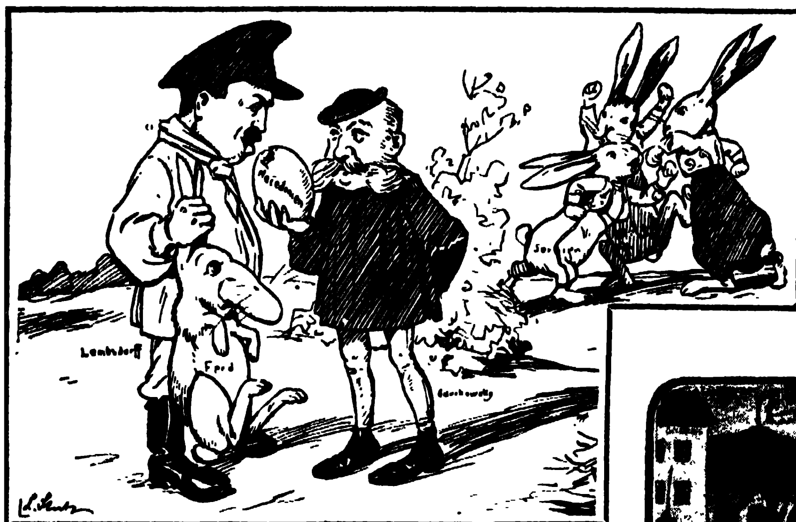
Among the other Easter cartoons which I reproduce might be mentioned two from the *Neue Glühlichter*, the Socialist organ of Vienna—one directed against



Life.]

In the Garden of Harmony.

"He can't come between us, John; my eagle eye is on him."



Kladderadatsch.] [April 19.

Merry Easter in the Balkans.

"Dear brother, this egg seems to me to be bad."

Germany, the other against Russia. The return of the Jesuits is illustrated by the spectacle of a shovel-headed ecclesiastic crawling out of a broken egg, while the cartoon entitled "The Russian Easter" has a bear sitting on a nest full of eggs, all of which come to nothing. In the background the hills are crowned with gibbets, while Cossacks flog a procession of exiles on the road to Siberia. English artists, as a rule, do not touch Easter, but an exception may be noted this year in the Birmingham *Town Crier*, in which the municipal tramway system is figured as an Easter egg presented to Birmingham.

Yet another Easter cartoon may be noted which touches upon the Macedonian Question, in which Servia, Turkey and Bulgaria are fighting, while the Russian and Austrian Foreign Ministers, the latter of whom has got Prince Ferdinand by the ears, dolefully lament that the Macedonian egg has gone bad.



Neue Glühlichter.] [April 10.

A Russian Easter.

It is true the Russian Bear lays many eggs, but nothing comes out of any of them.



The Town Crier.] [April 9.

An Easter Egg for Mrs. Brum.

YOUNG BEALE (a bit nervous): "Look here, Cook, you'll have to give that yourself. She'd be so surprised if it came from ME!"



Neue Glühlichter.]

The Jesuit Question in Germany.

The next German Easter egg will most likely look like this.

One of the few cartoons favourable to Russia is that which appears in *Puck*, in which our American contemporary takes an optimistic view of the significance of the recent proclamation.



Puck.] [April 1.

Light in Darkest Russia.

In France last month the general topics of discussion were President Loubet's visit to Algiers, which affords *Le Rire* a subject for a very amusing caricature of the head of the French Executive, and the revival of the Dreyfus Affaire by M. Jaures.



Rire.] [April 18.

Official Reception of M. Emile Loubet at Algiers.

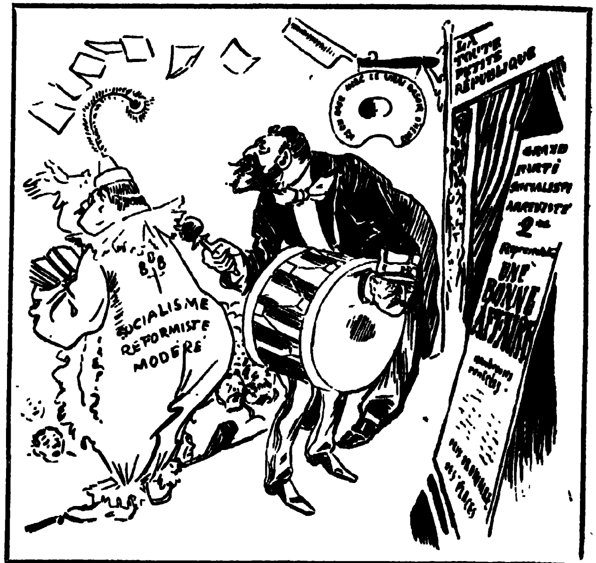


Der Wahre Jacob.]

The Ordnungskartell in Saxony.

Now we shall see who is to be master in the House

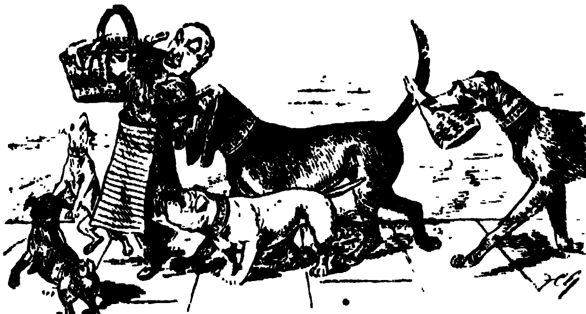
One of the most effective cartoons of the month is that in which the attempt on the part of the Saxon Government to crush the Social Democrats is figured as an attack by the Conservative Don Quixote upon the Social Democratic windmill.



Le Rire.]

The Renewal of the "Affaire" is an Affair.

MANAGER JAURES: "Say, Millerand, do you think we will make as good receipts the first time?"



Westminster Gazette.] [April 17.

The Meat Basket.

Mr. Ritchie and his bold beggars.



Westminster Gazette.] [April 15.

LORD R.: "Well, I don't want much to shoot there, but if he objects it is all right."

[" He desired to deprecate the mixing up of the question of Home Rule with the question of the Land Bill. . . . He desired to say that in his view the suggestion put forward by Mr. Lloyd George and other Liberal leaders, that this Bill, in order to be satisfactory, must be accompanied by Home Rule, was a dangerous suggestion. . . In the words of Mr. Wyndham himself, this Bill was an honest attempt to deal with the Irish land question, and Ireland ought to be prepared to give to that attempt a fair trial."—MR. JOHN REDMOND, at Dublin, April 8th, 1903.]



Westminster Gazette.] [March 27.

A Little Jealousy.

FARMER CHALLACOMBE: "Hullaw, Mr. Pugsley! Be yew mazed or be 'ee play-actin'? Yew bain't an Irishman!"

FARMER PUGSLEY (who has been reading about the Irish Land Purchase Bill): "No, I bain't, Mr. Challacombe, but I be trying to make myself look like one. Yew see I waant to buy my varm, and I be going along to zee the Squire 'bout it."

In English politics the Budget naturally pre-occupies public attention. Of Budget cartoons there have been several, Mr. Gould, as usual, leading the way.

The attitude of the Government in relation to London is the subject of a couple of cartoons which would seem to suggest that Mr. Gould is going to achieve just as much success with his caricature of Mr. Balfour as he has long achieved with his caricatures of Mr. Chamberlain. The picture of Mr. Balfour as the cruel child in "Struwel Peter" is a very good example of Mr. Gould's latest Balfour.



Westminster Gazette.] [April 8.

The Cruel Child.

MR. BALFOUR (addressing London County Council, after having cut off the head of the first school board): "Don't say I love you, because I don't kill you too. I hate you but I am going to keep you because I know how uncomfortable you will be with that Borough Council's doll."

Mr. Balfour also figures in the cartoon of the Prodigious Children.



Westminster Gazette.] [April 16.

Prodigious Children.

MR. BULL: "Good heavens! what nonsense is this? That is not a horse."

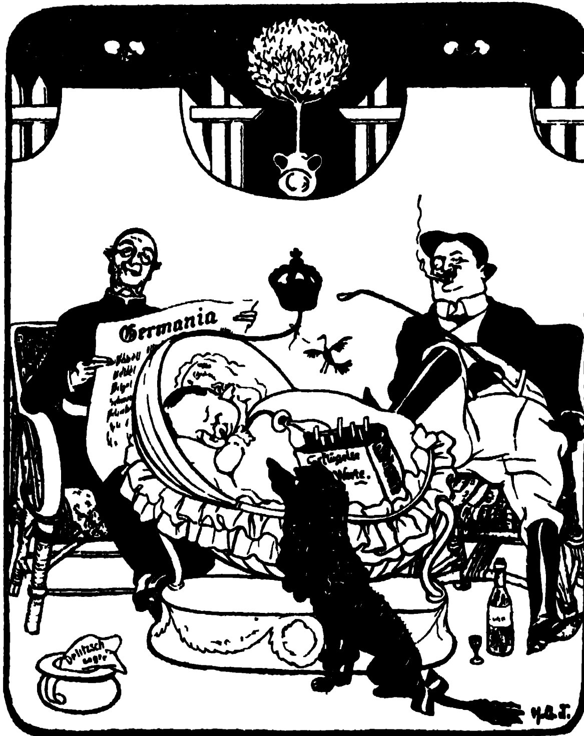
SIR WILLIAM ANSON: "Well, Mr. Bull, it is not exactly a horse *ad hoc* for riding, but it is a composition of a suitable body for that particular purpose."

[" You may have an *ad hoc* authority in two ways, by direct election or by the composition of a particular body for a particular purpose."—SIR W. ANSON introducing the Education Bill.]

The Irish Land Bill suggests to Mr. Gould's nimble fancy the idea that English farmers may make themselves up as Irishmen for the purpose of obtaining similar advantageous terms from the municipal treasury.

The effect of the introduction of the Irish Land Bill upon Irish politics, which was so surprising as to lead Mr. Redmond to deprecate any reference to Home Rule on the part of the Liberals while the Land Bill was under trial, is the subject of another very clever cartoon.

In Germany the somewhat precarious position of Chancellor Bulow between the Agrarians and the Clericals is happily hit off by a cartoon in the *Wahre Jacob*, in which the German Chancellor is represented as an infant with a feeding bottle passively slumbering in a cradle rocked by his Agrarian friends, who intimate plainly their intention to topple him out at the earliest opportunity.



Der Wahre Jacob.] [April 7.

The "Rocked" Statesman.

JUNKER: "The youngster feels very happy as we rock him; let us give him a push, so that he flies out of the feathers."

The *Sydney Bulletin* has an interesting cartoon illustrative of the relations of the Colonies with the Mother Country.



Bulletin.] [March 7.

The Burden of Empiah.

OFFICIOUS PERSON IN THE BACKGROUND: "Look here, you young loafers, why don't you help the old party to carry his swag? Leastways, you can get down and walk, can't you?"

CHORUS OF SMALL BOYS: "We wouldn't be let help with the burden on our terms; and as for walking, you see we can't get down on account of these here silken bonds. We're part of the burden—that's where it is."

For miscellaneous cartoons dealing with American affairs, the Balkan troubles, etc., see the advertisement pages.

If the Apocalypse seer were to re-write the Book of Revelation, Death would no longer ride a white horse, he would be seated in a motor-car.

Under the cartoon are the following lines:—

Ninety-five long kilometers!
That is far too slow;
Hastily he turns the lever,
It must one hundred show.

He is hurried ever onward
Through the winds along,
And the ghosts of his crushed victims
Keep the record strong!



Lustige Blätter.]

The Automobile Death-Dance.



THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL.



THE REV. SILVESTER HORNE.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

THE RENASCENCE OF NONCONFORMITY.

CAMPBELL OF THE CITY TEMPLE. SILVESTER HORNE OF THE CENTRAL HALL.

"I know the Dissenters They carried the Reform Bill; they carried the Abolition of Slavery; they carried Free Trade, and they'll carry the Abolition of Church Rates"—LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

"In the long run English politics will follow the consciences of the Dissenters."—LORD PALMERSTON.

I.—OUR FRIENDS THE ENEMY.

"THANK God for your enemies," said Henry Ward Beecher, "for when you look back over your life, you will find that they have done you more good than all your friends" It is a pregnant saying, and worthy of all acceptation. Of its truth, the present position of English Nonconformists is the most recent and not the least forcible illustration.

The Education Act of last Session, forced upon the country by a Ministry supported by a majority snatched in a moment of national delirium by the aid of wholesale misrepresentation, has done for the Nonconformists what nothing else could have accomplished Mr. Spurgeon told me, nearly twenty years ago, that if he were a Conservative he would disestablish and disendow the Church of England I asked him why He replied, "Because, with the disappearance of the Establishment, the one great barrier which compels the Nonconformists to remain in the Liberal camp would disappear" The truth of that pregnant observation has been painfully impressed upon us many times since then As long as Church Rates, University Tests, and the Monopoly of the Graveyard continued to remind Nonconformists that they were Uitlanders in the British Commonwealth, a Conservative Nonconformist was almost as rare as a white blackbird But when the last of these three patent and palpable outrages upon the rights of the Nonconformist citizen disappeared, Nonconformists, to quote their own phrase, began to be at ease in Zion The fire of former days burned low. The spectacle of a Nonconformist voting for a Tory candidate became only too familiar When Mr Gladstone proposed to do justice to Ireland, a recreant multitude of Nonconformists seized the excuse to desert the Liberal ranks Their hereditary repugnance to Popery paved the way for their apostacy. But it was not until the war in South Africa came as a searching test of the reality of their allegiance to the cause of Peace, Liberty and Justice that the world realised how far the dry rot had spread. After last General Election, when hundreds of thousands of Nonconformists swelled the majority recorded for the authors of the war, Nonconformity, as a potent moral force in politics, seemed extinct. In the eyes of the faithful few the action of many Nonconformist leaders in that great testing-time can only be described in the awful phrase, "They have crucified their Lord afresh, and put Him to an open shame."

Fortunately, however, for the nation, and most fortunately for English Nonconformity, retribution was at hand. The whip which they had knotted for the backs of their fellow Christians in South Africa was speedily applied to their own shoulders. The majority which they helped to return in order to fight to a finish a war which should never have been begun was used to deal them a deadly blow, and under the salutary discipline of adversity the Nonconformists, through much tribulation, are returning to the principles of their forefathers The new law which reimposed Church rates and re-enacted religious tests awoke them to a sense of where their apostacy and apathy had led them. It is true that their tardy awakening may expose them to the sneer which Macaulay levelled against the Seven Bishops, who turned against James the moment he laid a finger upon their Church But despite the sneer, England had good cause to rejoice that for any reason the Church which had so long truckled to the tyrant was at last compelled to throw in its lot with the Revolution. And so in like manner, while we cannot pretend to any great enthusiasm for those who supported the devastation of South Africa without scruple, and who now are raising the standard of rebellion over a twopenny-halfpenny Church rate, it is unwise to look a gift-horse in the mouth, and we are too glad to see the Nonconformists in the firing line once more to scrutinise too keenly the motives which brought them back to the Old Flag.

That they are back again, and that at next General Election the Nonconformist who votes for a Ministerial candidate will be regarded as a traitor and a renegade, is now fortunately quite clear. And we owe this great and salutary change, this veritable renascence of Nonconformity, to Mr. Balfour and his ecclesiastical allies. How great, how momentous the change thus



brought about may be imagined from the fact that London Nonconformists are now exulting in the leadership of three men each of whom is pledged to the hilt to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods and incarceration in gaol rather than pay the new rate that is to be levied for the subsidising of religious teaching of which they disapprove. As the sending of the Seven Bishops to the Tower rid England of the Stuarts so the imprisonment of the three Nonconformists John Clifford Reginald Campbell and Silvester Horne may be the appointed means for ridding us of those twin curses, the House of Lords and the Establishment. It may never come to that. The significant thing is that there are hundreds of thousands of Nonconformists who are passionately longing that it may come to that. The gaoling of the three Nonconformist chiefs is at last within the range of practical politics. And even if it never comes off, the hope of it, the chance of it is as breath to the nostrils of reviving Nonconformity.

II. REBELS FOR GOD'S LAWS.

In thus facing imprisonment rather than bow to the Gessler's Cap which the Jingo majority of 1900 set up in our midst the Nonconformists are on their old ground. The Nonconformist as his name implies is a sworn rebel against the established order. Ever since the half-baked Reformation of the sixteenth century he may have been loyal to the Crown he has ever been in revolt against the Established Church and the House of Lords. Superficial observers often speak of the homogeneity of the English. In reality the English people, ever since the days of the Puritans, have been not one nation, but two: the Anglican and the Nonconformist. The ideals of these two nations are as far as the poles asunder. The Puritan of the seventeenth century, the Dissenter of the eighteenth, and the Nonconformist of the nineteenth, have always been far more closely united by sympathy and ideas with the Americans than with the Anglicans. Anglicanism is essentially aristocratic and exclusive. To Nonconformity Democracy is as the breath of its nostrils.

The sons of the men who sent Charles to the block are the true spiritual kin of the sons of the men who went over in the *Mayflower*. In piping times of peace, when no great issues stir the heart of the people, the two nations Anglican and Nonconformist exist side by side, and few suspect the fissure between them. But when the storm wind rises, and great crises test the real faiths of men, the fissure reappears.

It would, perhaps, be more strictly accurate to speak of Anglicanism and Nonconformity as two castes rather than as two nations. The Anglican has all the pride of the Brahmin. The Nonconformist especially in the country districts is continually reminded that he is but a pariah. When this is not rubbed into him too much the Nonconformist endures his lot in silence. But when the Brahmin arrogates to himself the right of taxing the pariah in order that he may teach the coming generation what a God-forsaken heretic the Nonconformist pariah is, who can wonder if the poor pariah, writhing in his pain should remember that his true spiritual fatherland lies in the great Republic beyond the seas, where no sectarian Establishment nurtures social arrogance and religious intolerance? Strong in the consciousness not only of his right but of his might in his kin beyond the sea he may determine in grim earnest to make an end of the Anglican system once for all.

If Nonconformists should begin to bethink themselves that the talk of popular Government and of a free democracy is mere cant so long as the House of Lords exists and that the battle of civil and religious liberty is only half won while the Anglican sect is allowed to flaunt itself as the Church of a nation two-thirds of whose citizens never darken its doors, who can blame them? But even if anyone blames them, it is still necessary to understand them, and it is to help to this understanding that this Character Sketch is written. Of Dr. Clifford I have already spoken. His position is universally recognised. But it is supremely significant that at this juncture two young ministers should have been suddenly thrust to the forefront of the Nonconformist ranks whose supreme distinction is their passionate determination to rebel rather than pay the new Church Rate. They call it passive resistance, but it is not the less rebellion. In their eyes they are rebels for God's laws. They are true to the great traditions of the Great Protector, the hero-saint of the

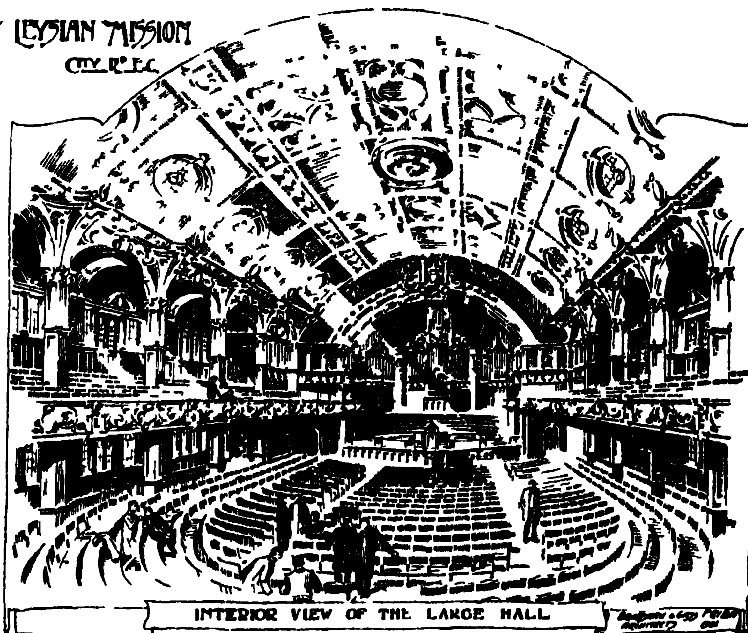
Independents, to which body they both belong "Our history," said Mr Silvester Horne at a great meeting in the Memorial Hall last year, "shows that there are creeds we will never sign, liberties we will never forfeit, and taxes we will never pay We are sick and tired,' he declared, "of the repeated attempts to purchase ecclesiastical ascendency at the price of our religious freedom The old question of the relations of the Church and State has again been raised, and, God helping us, we will not let it sink If the spirit of Disestablishment begins again to live, I for one will thank God for the Education Bill They claim ascendency, we, as Congregationalists, challenge that ascendency, and may God defend the right!"

And in like terms, not once but many times has Mr Reginald J Campbell, late of Brighton, now of the City Temple, spoken in the hearing of his people There is something of the old fighting ring in these words of challenge and of defiance They proclaim the resurrection of the Nonconformist conscience, the reminiscence of Nonconformity as a controlling force in the counsels of the Empire For, as Lord Palmerston who at least was neither bigot nor fanatic said long ago In the long run the politics of England follow the consciences of the Dissenters

III CAMPBELL OF BRIGHTON

Mr R J Campbell has been Campbell of Brighton since 1895 Henceforth he will be Campbell of the City Temple He is but thirty six years old, 'a grey haired boy with magnetic eyes and a soul of fire Who can say how far he may go, how much he may do? Of Scotch descent, he was born the son of a United Free Methodist minister in London, and brought up as a boy in the North of Ireland Scotland, England, and Ireland all had their share in shaping his youth His manhood has been coloured, if not exactly moulded, by the Greater Britain beyond the seas Among the influences which have shaped his character, whether for weal or for woe who can say was the visit which he paid to South Africa when the war was raging He became an enthusiastic Imperialist, and he is at present the only Nonconformist minister who is a member of the Committee of Lord Rosebery's League His religious training was strangely mixed Born a Free Methodist, he passed the most impressionable years of his life among the Presbyterians of the Black North of Ireland in the house of a Presbyterian elder, who claimed kinship with that celebrated chief of the Orange clan, William Johnston, of Ballykilbeg In his later teens he was confirmed as a member of the Church of England, and in 1891 was entered at Christ Church, Oxford, with the intention of becoming a clergyman. Under the influence of Dean Paget, now Bishop of Oxford, he surrendered himself to the full fascination of the High Church School Fortunately, however, for himself, the Nonconformist blood in his veins revolted against the bondage of the Establishment To accept Holy Orders in the Church meant the repudiation of the right of his ancestors to count themselves ministers of the Church of Christ The story goes that in sore spiritual straits the young student sought counsel of Canon, now Bishop, Gore, and for two days the men wrestled together at Westminster in deep, soul searching controversy as to the justice of the arrogant and exclusive claims of the Anglican Church The issue of the struggle was not doubtful Mr Campbell could not, dared not unchurch his own father, or disown the validity of the orders of ministers of Christ upon whose head no Bishop's hand had ever rested As the High Churchmen are as unyielding as the Pope of Rome in the assertion of their exclusive right to the misty honours of apostolical succession, Mr Campbell regretfully abandoned the dream of becoming an Anglican priest

I asked Mr Campbell whether it was true that this was the decisive consideration which led him to abandon his dream of taking Anglican orders He replied, "In part, but not altogether I had been studying very closely the history of the seventeenth



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE LARGE HALL

century. And the more closely I studied the more imperiously was I driven to the conviction that my sympathies and my convictions were not with the party of Laud, but with the other side"

"And this story about Bishop Gore?"

"It was one day, not two We had a long and earnest talk But at the end of it there was no escaping from the conviction that to Canon Gore and his party there were only three divisions of the Church of Christ—the Anglican, the Roman, and the Greek For all others without the pale there could only be tolerance more or less charitable, but no communion. And against this my whole soul revolted. So I gave up all idea of Anglican orders, and here I am."

He had married before he entered Oxford, and he began preaching up and down among the villages around the city Four years after entering Christ Church as a prospective candidate for Holy Orders, he accepted a twice repeated call to become pastor of a small and empty church in Union Street, Brighton

During the first twelve years of his life he was educated in his grandfather's home near Belfast. He was thirteen years old when he was first sent to a private school in Bolton. There he proved so apt a scholar that he was appointed a teacher When his father was transferred from Bolton to Nottingham, young Campbell followed him there, and rejoiced at the opportunity of combining the work of teaching with a course of study at Nottingham University College His first and only important educational post was that of assistant master at the High School of Ashton, in Cheshire After marrying a member of his father's congregation he laid down the assistant mastership and went to Oxford There he took honours in history and political science. He left the University when twenty-eight years of age to begin his career as a Congregational minister.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. Campbell and his Daughter.

Mr Campbell has been a student all his life. He acquired a passionate love of books when reading Scotch romance in his grandfather's parlour in Belfast The acquisition of other languages came to him easily, and he acquired sufficient knowledge of Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and Spanish to be free of the literature of five languages beside his own Among the books which have influenced him, he speaks most lovingly of Tennyson, Browning, Shelley and Milton among the poets The quietism of the Theologica Germania appealed very strongly to his mystical temperament He went a long way with the German neologians, but recoiled from them when he found how far they drifted from the devout Evangelicalism of Schleiermacher Dante appeals to him, Goethe does not He is deeply read in the Fathers—a taste which he acquired under the influence of his Tractarian tempters The theatre has played no part in his education The only play he has witnessed was the morality "Everyman," but although he is a friend of Mr Beerbohm Tree he has not up to the moment of writing witnessed the performance of "Resurrection" In religion it is not very difficult to place him He is a Broad Church Evangelical, with a dash of mysticism and a spice of Puseyism His Evangelicalism is very fervent, his rationalism is tempered by prudence Speaking to a recent interviewer about his views as to the Higher Criticism, he is reported to have said —

I lean to the way of the higher critics generally, but I go very cautiously that is quite a different thing from always preaching their way If I have to tell the truth about a text, I must say what the accepted criticism says about it, but I don't dwell there by any means I don't think it is the part of preaching to hold a brief either for or against the Higher Criticism The preacher

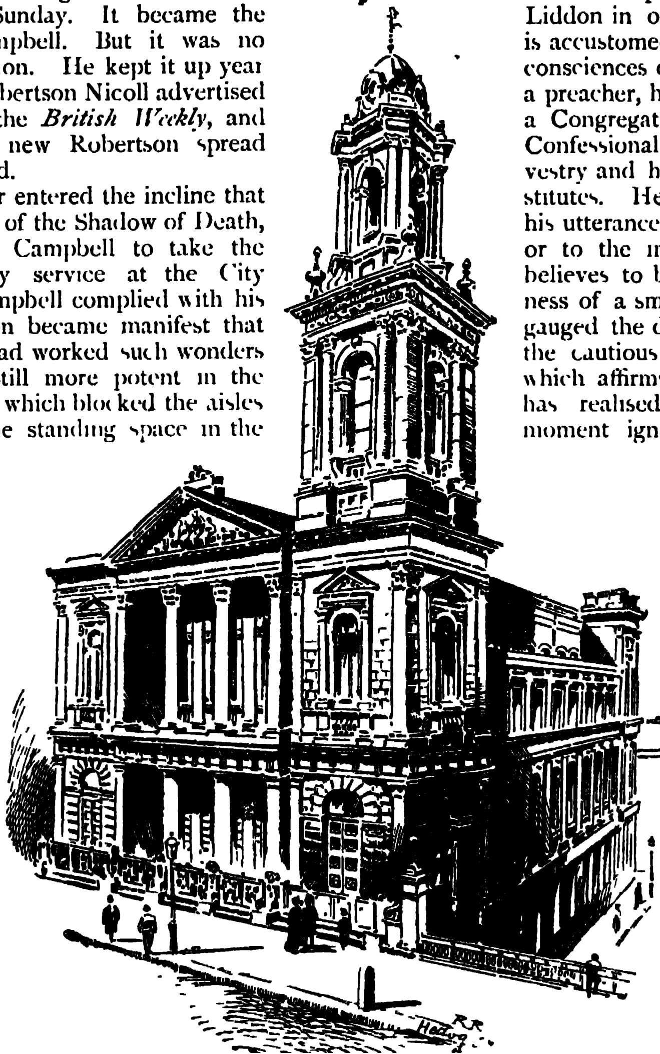
must keep an open mind. As Ruskin says in his "Modern Painters," the preacher is a commentator upon infinity.

When he accepted the call to the empty little church in Union Street, Brighton, few ventured to anticipate that he would make his mark so suddenly and so decisively. Brighton is not exactly the choicest forcing-house of ministerial reputations. Union Street Chapel was almost deserted. The larger Congregational Church in Queen Square, where Paxton Hood had previously ministered, was shut up. Nonconformity in London-sur-Mer had seldom been at a lower ebb when, in 1895, Mr. Campbell began to preach. In a single year he had wrought a wondrous change. He first filled Union Street Church, and then, finding it impossible to accommodate the crowds who flocked to hear him, he migrated to Queen's Square. His fame was soon established as that of the Nonconformist Robertson of Brighton. His church was filled every Sunday. It became the rage to hear Campbell. But it was no mere passing fashion. He kept it up year after year. Dr. Robertson Nicoll advertised him *more suo* in the *British Weekly*, and the fame of the new Robertson spread throughout the land.

When Dr. Parker entered the incline that leads to the Valley of the Shadow of Death, he requested Mr. Campbell to take the Thursday noonday service at the City Temple. Mr. Campbell complied with his request, and it soon became manifest that the charm which had worked such wonders at Brighton was still more potent in the City. The crowds which blocked the aisles and choked all the standing space in the City Temple far exceeded those which attended the ministry of Dr. Parker. Hence it was inevitable that when Dr. Parker passed away Campbell of Brighton would be called to the vacant pulpit.

What is the secret by which, by what the Apostle called the foolishness of preaching, Mr. Campbell is able not merely to attract but to command the enthusiastic allegiance of vast multitudes of men and women who are usually impervious to pulpit oratory? Mr. Campbell makes no pretence to oratorical effect. His predecessor was a natural born actor, who made his pulpit a stage from which he moved his hearers by turns to laughter or to tears. Mr. Campbell is slim and slight and slender. His personal appearance is almost boyish. Yet he holds and thrills his audiences wherever he goes.

It is evident at first sight that Mr. Campbell is eminently magnetic. There is an unconscious hypnotism in his preaching to which men yield without a struggle. The power is largely in his mild and lustrous eye, but it is aided by a musical and flexible voice. His manner is natural, his delivery almost colloquial, as that of a man who is thinking aloud and all the while feeling for the soul of his hearers. And his hearers feel the grip of him and respond.



The City Temple.

Mr. Campbell somewhat resembles Canon Liddon in one respect. He is a man who is accustomed to dealing with the souls and consciences of living men. He is not only a preacher, he is a spiritual director. Being a Congregationalist, he will not establish a Confessional in the City Temple, but his vestry and his letter-box are no bad substitutes. He is very simple and direct in his utterances, whether to the congregation or to the individual. He says what he believes to be true; not with the cocksureness of a small mind who is certain it has gauged the depths of the Infinite, but with the cautious confidence of a large mind which affirms unhesitatingly as to what it has realised to be truth without for a moment ignoring the existence of other truths as yet unfathomed upon which there may come more light hereafter. When he says that he knows anything he inspires all the more confidence, because you feel he recognises that all he knows is conditioned and encompassed by the unknowable.

Mr. Campbell is great in the pulpit because he is constant in the closet. He preaches powerfully because he prays fervently. He would not even start his At Homes at the City Temple without preparing for them by a solemn prayer meeting. He closed the first by three prayers, and the third dispersed to the singing of the Doxology.

No small part of his power as a preacher is

because he is human, full of sympathy, born of a wide and varied experience. In this he resembles Henry Ward Beecher more than any preacher of our time. There is no wall of parchment or of ecclesiasticism to bar him off from the humblest and meanest and wickedest of human beings. He neither smokes nor drinks; but he rides and he golfs—he touches the ordinary life of ordinary men on many sides. There is in him something, but not much, of the man of the world; there is also something, and not a little, of a little child. He is in no sense a Brahman. His Tractarianism has not tainted him with any of that insufferable "side" that is the bane of so many Anglicans. He is a human man, and withal one who loves his fellow men, not down nor up, but on the level of their common life.

In estimating the sources of his strength it would be absurd to ignore the nature of his message. When he announced on March 12th that from that day he was minister of the City Temple, he assured his crowded congregation that he would have but one theme Christ and Him crucified. He pledged himself never to preach anything that he had not felt in his own experience to be true. In the sermon which followed he spoke on the humanity of God in terms which showed how true was his own definition of his religious position, that of a Liberal Christianity with an Evangel a message of good news from God to man.

Yet with all his exalted and impassioned devotion to the mystical side of religion, he is full of a fine and subtle humour which often sends a ripple of mirth over a sea of upturned faces which but a few minutes before had been thrilled with reverence and with awe.

When Canon Liddon spoke of ministering angels in the pulpit of St. Paul's, you almost felt as if he saw them. Mr. Campbell, as befits a man of his psychic temperament, is keenly sensitive to the presence of those invisible ministers to the spiritual welfare of our race. But being withal an intensely modern man, it surprised none of us to read in the *World* the other day that—

As you talk with your host concerning the religious outlook, you learn with interest his vehemently expressed belief that more than ever science will come to the help of religion. For he believes that while it has long ago cast off its attitude of hostility towards faith, it, more than any other outside force, may help us to realise that strange, unseen, spiritual world which lies around us.

Dr. Parker once declared that every congregation was a *séance*. But he had his own personal experiences. Mr. Campbell approaches the subject from the scientific side and is an eager student after the fashion of Mr. Myers and Sir Oliver Lodge.

The Nonconformists lost their hold upon the nation when they ceased to be national. The Independents, who in Cromwell's time were brought into closer vitalising touch with all the affairs of the human cosmos, were, like Samson, shorn of his locks when the Restoration relegated them to the position of mere teachers of their little flocks. Mr. Campbell is passionately alive to the importance of those secular means of grace which are supplied by the municipal and political affairs of the nation. My first acquaintance with him was made at a public meeting at Brighton, which was held for the purpose of creating a civic centre. Mr. Campbell spoke at the meeting, and took an active part in the committee which was formed to carry out the objects of what I called the Civic Church. At one time it was believed that he would have listened gladly to a summons to enter Parliament. It did not come, and he devoted himself to his preaching. The early dream may yet come true. Few things are more certain than that if Mr. Campbell is sent to gaol for refusing to pay the new Church rate he will step from prison into Parliament. "The little grey archangel," as I called him years ago at Brighton, would be a somewhat strange addition to the House of Commons. But such a new ingredient might not be without its uses in the legislature.

In politics Mr. Campbell is an Imperialist, chastened by the bitter experience of what comes of Imperialism when it is allied with a political party with no fear of the Ten Commandments before its eyes. He is, as I have said, a member of the committee of the Liberal League. He finds himself in strange company. He joined it in order to ingeminate peace and unity. He preaches his gospel to unwilling ears. He is a *vox clamantis in deserto*, a missionary in *partibus infidelium*.

Last month, at Hornsey, in the course of a speech upon the Education Act, he remarked, "I am a member of the Liberal League." There were two or three friendly "hear hears," but when he went on to say, "but I do not know how long I shall remain a member," the whole audience burst into uproarious applause. It was a significant incident which may have results.

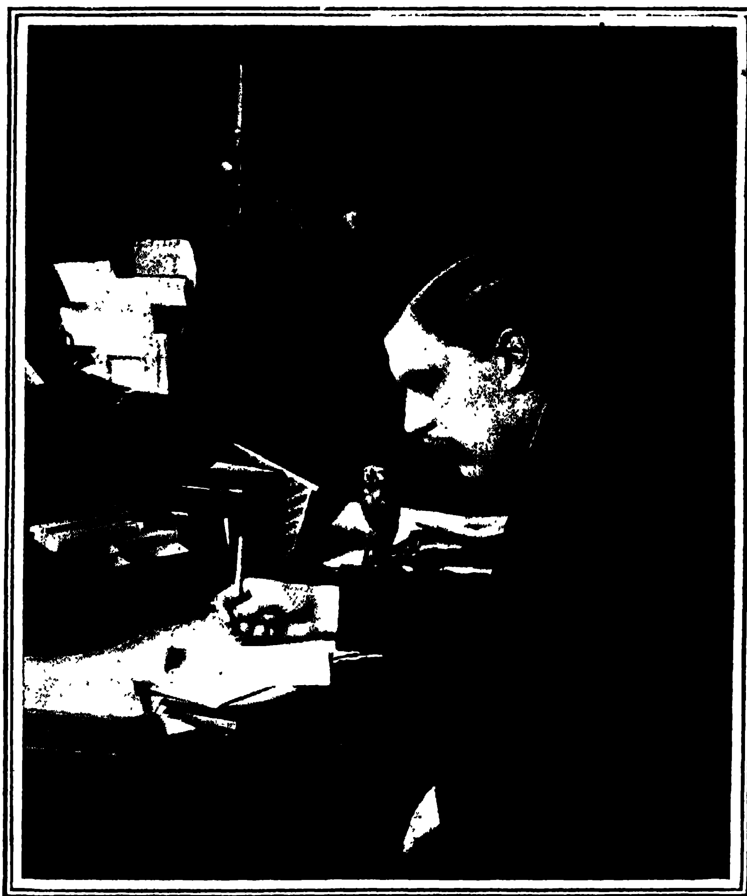
Dr. Parker did not get on well with working-men. He did not like the agitators, neither did they like him. He was typically middle-class. Mr. Campbell is quite the opposite. He is a Socialist of the Chair, as Lord Milner used to describe those academic Socialists who seek the amelioration of the conditions of human existence by evolution rather than by revolution. At his At Homes on Thursday afternoons he hopes to have conferences with the Socialists and leaders of Labour. He has acclaimed Mr. Burns and Mr. Keir Hardie as the prophets of these latter days. He, at least, can be relied upon to do what can be done to make the Lib-Lab. party a solid and governing reality in the State.

Mr. Campbell has a unique and splendid opportunity of making the City Temple not only the metropolitan Cathedral of Nonconformity, but the living centre of all the forces making for righteousness in the Empire. There is no social centre in London. Dean Stanley, in his time, used to make the Deanery of Westminster, on a small scale, what Mr. Campbell may make the City Temple on a scale more in proportion to the spacious times of modern democracy.

If he does, the influence which he will exert will go forth to the uttermost ends of the earth, and the City Temple will become one of the most useful nerve-centres of the human race.

IV.—THE REV. C. SILVESTER HORNE.

Mr. Horne, who has just accepted the responsible duty of making the renovated Whitefield's Tabernacle the social centre of the great district that is bisected by Tottenham Court Road, is a close friend of Mr. Campbell. He is also about the same age, being only two years his senior. They are both Oxford men, both are called to new and important Congregational churches in London in the same year, and both are passionately at one in their detestation of the new Education Act. They began their new pastorates together, they may go to gaol together, and if so they will certainly go to Parliament together. Both men are slender of build, both are above the average height, and both men are swayed by the influence of the spirit of the age. They bid fair to be regarded as the great twin brethren of the renascence of Nonconformity.

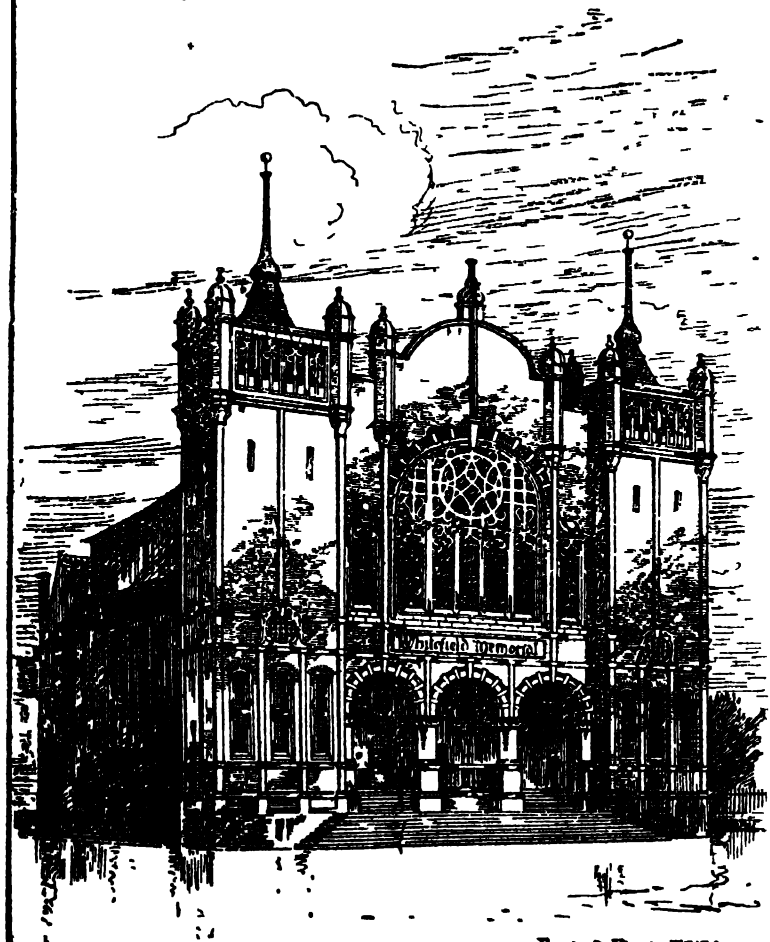


Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

The Rev. Silvester Horne.

Despite these numerous points of resemblance, in their education, their temperament, and their record, there are almost as many points of difference. Mr. Campbell, as has been remarked, was born a Free Methodist, educated as a Presbyterian, confirmed as an Episcopalian, and he went to Oxford intending to become an Anglican priest. Mr. Silvester Horne had no such multifarious spiritual adventures before he was called to the Congregational ministry. He was the son of a Congregational minister, and the grandson of one of the leading Congregational laymen of last century. He was born a Congregationalist, educated as a Congregationalist, and ordained as a Congregational minister without once straying from the Congregationalist path. Mr. Campbell is a Scotchman, born in London, and reared in Ireland. Mr. Horne is English through and through. He was born in Sussex, educated in Shropshire, and after graduating at Glasgow University he returned to England and spent three years at Mansfield College before he was called to his first charge in Kensington. His spiritual fathers were Congregationalists. Dr. Dale of Birmingham and Dr. Fairbairn of Mansfield were to him what Bishops Paget and Gore were to Mr. Campbell.

Perhaps on account of this consistent uniformity in his upbringing Mr. Silvester Horne remained proof against the contagious delirium to which Mr. Campbell succumbed in 1900. Mr. Campbell has never quite emancipated himself from the baleful spirit of ascendency which permeates the Orange atmosphere in which his boyhood was passed. Mr. Horne was shielded from the cradle upwards from the pestilential malaria of race domination. Hence, when Mr. Campbell became Jingo, Mr. Horne was from the outbreak of the war to its close a stout, uncompromising pro-Boer. He was a "Stop-the-war" man who bore testimony clear, unterrified and unflinching to the policy of justice, of righteousness and of peace. There were many Liberals who publicly denounced the war but who shrank from proposing to end it until the Boers had been crushed, alleging that such a policy was good



Whitefield's Tabernacle

for Sundays but impossible on week days. To Mr Horne such a phrase carried its own condemnation. The policy which was good for Sundays was one which ought to be acted upon all the days of the week. There is therefore no stain on Mr Horne's escutcheon. The crucial test found him flawless.

Mr Horne began to preach when a mere lad. He learned the art of persuasive speech by addressing Shropshire rustics, and acquired a mastery of simple direct eloquence in preaching to congregations which were often only numbered by tens. But his talent was so unmistakable that it was soon recognised that the ministry was his natural vocation. He went to Glasgow, where his energy and his enthusiasm marked him out as a natural leader of men. At the University he was a fervid politician, a diligent student and a strenuous and consistent Christian. Dr. Paton, of Nottingham, encouraged his youthful ambition. "Don't be content with a donkey cart," said the fatherly principal of the Nottingham Congregational Institute, "aim for a coach and four." At Whitefield's Tabernacle he is now on the box seat. In those early days he was permitted to enjoy the great privilege of close intimacy with Dr Dale, of Birmingham, whose example and whose influence left a deep impress upon his character.

After leaving Glasgow he went to Oxford, where he became the close friend and companion of Mr Campbell. For three years he studied and worked at Mansfield College under the stimulating direction of Dr Fairbairn. It was while he was still in his novitiate at Mansfield that he was called to the pastorate of Kensington Congregational Church, which for a century and more had been one of the most famous meeting places of the Independents in western London. The Church was not exactly to his liking. Mr Horne being born and bred a Democrat, craved rather for a sphere in which he would have been brought face to face with the working-classes. But as the call was pressing he accepted it, and the result justified his decision.

Kensington was his first and up till now his only church. That he is leaving it this year is due to no dissatisfaction on the part of the congregation, no restlessness on the part of the pastor. A new sphere in which he might have an opportunity of realising his early ideals has lured him from fashionable Kensington to the democratic precincts of Tottenham Court Road. Whitefield's Tabernacle, once a famous meeting-place, has of late years fallen into decay. It has been rebuilt and equipped with the appliances for institutional work among the masses of the people. The new edifice needed a new chief, and Mr Silvester Horne was recognised as the man for the post. He was called, and he accepted the summons. In September he will take over his new duties, and with his advent a new breath of life will stir the crowded district of which the Tabernacle is the centre.

Last year Mr Horne was elected Chairman of the London Congregational Union, an office which corresponds to that of Bishop of London as nearly as anything Congregational can correspond to

Episcopal jurisdiction At the close of his term of office he told his Church how he had endeavoured to discharge the duties of the Chairmanship Twelve months, he deplored, was too short a time in which to get even a nodding acquaintance with London

"When I have gone down to any neighbourhood unknown to me," he says, "I have usually gone down early and taken a walk round the district, and made some inquiries as to the conditions of life and the position which Christian institutions occupy in the sympathy and confidence of the people I have asked two questions everywhere 'How much do the people care for the Churches?' and 'How much do the Churches care for the people?' There are perhaps more reassuring signs than one might suppose But I think only the most prejudiced and conservative minds could remain complacent I have finished my year with one fixed conviction that, in the most populous districts, a single church unsupported, with its single minister and its starved agencies, is helpless and hopeless, and, so far as meeting the needs of the locality is concerned, it is hardly an appreciable force at all"

The lessons learned in this pastoral visitation and inspection will not be thrown away at Whitefield's Tabernacle, which will probably be better known as the Central Hall, round which will be grouped all the humanising agencies now in operation or soon to be brought into operation in the Tottenham Court Road. What Mr Horne tried to do for the Thomas Binney Institute will be done on a larger scale at the renovated Tabernacle In his circular on behalf of the Institute in 1901 he said

We are appealing to all our Churches and young people's societies through the country to put us in touch with young members coming up to business life in London, and we undertake to do our best to make them welcome, to introduce them to helpful companionship, and to provide for them some home comforts and healthful interests for their evenings and for Sundays

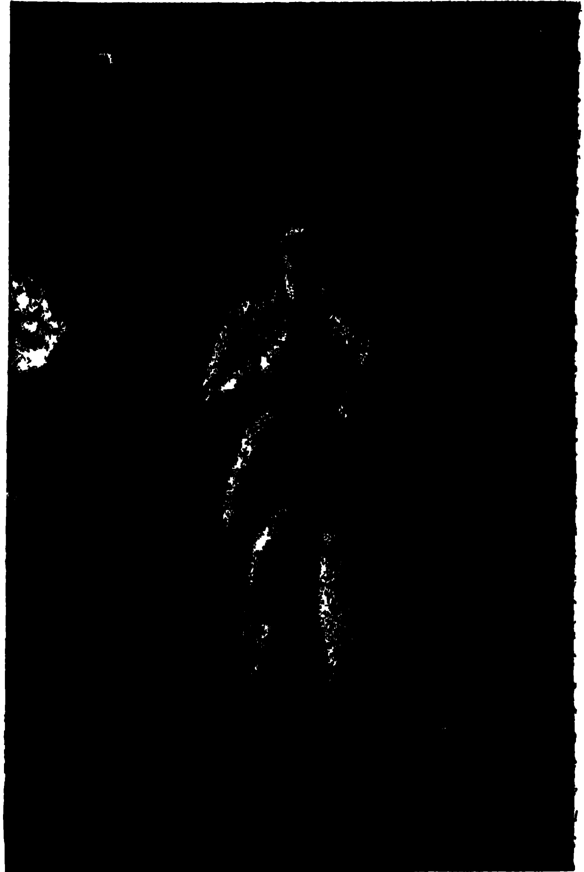
He has a special eye to the new-comers to London, the lonely migrants into the great city It will not be his fault if he does not make the Central Hall a great agency for making these strangers at home in London

Of the work which is to be undertaken at Tottenham Court Road it is impossible to speak at present, save in the most sketchy outlines Mr Horne means, if he can, to make the transformed Tabernacle a living church

As broad as is the love of God,
And wide as are the wants of man

In Tottenham Court Road, with its great industrial barracks, its crowded cosmopolitan population, man has many wants. Mr Horne hopes to minister to them all, to enlist a consecrated and intelligent host of workers, with the love of God in their hearts and commonsense in their heads, whose aim and object will be to help everyone in the district to enjoy more health, happiness, and holiness than they have at present.

In the choice of agencies Mr Horne will have a free hand. He is singularly free from trammelling prejudice. He told me that nothing they had done at Kensington had impressed him more deeply than the representation of Milton's "Comus," which was given there by the young people of the church, aided



Mr Silvester Horne as a Cyclist.

by one or two members of the Elizabethan Society. If they performed "Comus" at Kensington, they may stage "Everyman" at the Central Hall The sacred drama is one of the unused resources of the Christian Church. No one who has ever visited Ober Ammergau can question the potency of such dramatic representations—undertaken not by professionals, but by the people themselves as a religious and educational force in the uplifting of humanity

Whatever doubt there may be about the sanctified use of the stage as an accessory of the pulpit, there can be no doubt about the lawfulness of having recourse to the ministry of music. General Booth has created more players on musical instruments out of the men in the street than all our colleges of music. Every church ought to be a college of music The singing of hymns on Sundays to the accompaniment of the organ ought not to exhaust the use that can be made of minstrelsy and song The Central Hall may become a nest of singing birds, with almost illimitable resources in the companies of players on instruments. Music is a universal language, much more popular than Esperanto, and the Central Hall, situated as it is in the midst of a cosmopolitan population of all

nationalities, will utilise the one mode of appeal which does not presuppose a mastery of the English language.

Mr. Horne, while still a youth, found the debates of the local Mutual Improvement Society marvellously quickening to his intellect as well as an invaluable training in the art of ready and cogent speech. I shall be much disappointed if one result of his transfer to the Central Hall is not a revival of the practice of public debate on all manner of public questions. Why should the House of Commons be the only arena in London in which representatives of opposing opinions have an opportunity of meeting face to face in free and fearless debate? Conferences, real conferences on public questions, in which the congregation is made to feel that it is expected to do more than merely listen, are practically unknown amongst us. Our public services are purely hortative and devotional. There is none of that stimulating clash of mind with mind which is the most potent method of arousing attention and provoking thought.

The Central Hall under Mr. Horne will be pre-eminently social. In its drawing-room gossip ought to be recognised as one of the means of grace. Every church that has any life in it is a more or less unconscious matrimonial agency, and the Central Hall will be a miserable failure if it does not supply endless opportunities for the young people to make those acquaintances which ripen into marriage. Among the opportunities which such an institution should create, one of the most useful ought to be the Sunday evening At Home, in which, after the close of the evening service, the Church becomes the genial hostess. It will be a great thing if there should be some place in London, called the House of God, where His children may speak to each other without being introduced, and feel themselves at home in the building consecrated to their Father's service.

Of the institutions more directly helpful to the poorer members of the community, the poor man's lawyer, the thrift clubs, and similar agencies which are to be found in every settlement, there will be no lack in the transformed Tabernacle. But the soul of all these institutions will be the inspiration of the preaching of Christ and Him crucified. For Mr. Horne is nothing if not a Christian preacher. As such he began; as such he will end. But his Christianity is no mere morality charged with emotion. It is the cultivation of the ideal life, that is a union of thought and zeal; it is the passionate preaching of the love of God, of which the love of woman for man and of man for woman, and of both for their children, is the perennial revelation. A recent writer described Mr. Horne in the pulpit as "young energy pulsing with vital enthusiasm"—an energy and an enthusiasm consecrated to the realisation of the Brotherhood of Man.

To Mr. Horne the religious life is barren if it does not descend into the market-place, the forum and the home. The Central Hall will be of necessity a great political centre, not a centre of wire-pullers, but a centre pulsating like a dynamo, whose activity will bode ill for the forces of reaction and corruption alike in the municipality and in the constituency. Mr. Horne cannot understand Christian teetotalers who vote for a party to which every public-house acts as a committee-room. Tottenham Court Road will soon learn that the new Tabernacle is a permanent committee-room for the party which sets righteousness first.

The Education Bill revealed Mr. Horne to the country as the Congregational counterpart of the Baptist, Dr. Clifford. It was his resolute insistence, his passionate pleading which committed the Congregational Union last autumn to a policy of passive resistance to the Education Act. He is a Radical stalwart nurtured on the pure milk of the Word, and saturated with the associations of the Free Churches of which he is the latest historian. His popular "History of the Free Churches" (J. Clarke and Co.) is, as he phrases it in his preface, "the story of an unconquerable spirit dedicated to the service of an unconquerable ideal. It is a declaration of war to a finish against the House of Lords, that effective instrument against popular privilege and progress," and it demands recognition as the fundamental principle and privilege of the Constitution -Religious Equality for all and Ecclesiastical Ascendency for none.

Mr. Horne is a total abstainer, but he is no superhuman ascetic. He is a human man who loves the pleasant things of life—the life in the open air, the sweet joys of domestic life, and genial intercourse with friends. And, having all these things in goodly measure, he longs to see the same blessings enjoyed by all, even the poorest and the weakest of all God's creatures. He gets on well with his fellow-creatures; he puts on no "side." He is not a professional parson. He has travelled far, has visited Australia, and has lectured in the United States. He married the daughter of Mr. Justice Cozens-Hardy, who has borne him several children.

The importance of the advent of two such men as Mr. Campbell and Mr. Horne as the foremost leaders of Congregationalism, at a time when the death of Dr. Parker and Mr. Hugh Price Hughes deprived London Nonconformists of two of their most eloquent chiefs, is an event of good omen. It coincides with the still further development of the social movement among the Wesleyans which is so encouraging a sign of the times. The purchase of Westminster Aquarium to secure a site for the new Wesleyan Church House is significant. But it does not stand alone. Not less reassuring last month was the laying of the foundation stone of the new building of the Leysian Mission in North London, in which £100,000 will be well invested for the social and religious amelioration of the populous district in which it stands. Much more will have to be done before the Church can be said to have even seriously begun the execution of its contract to convert this vast pagan City of London into the City of the Living God. But the Church is waking up.

THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN LAND-GRANT RAILWAY.

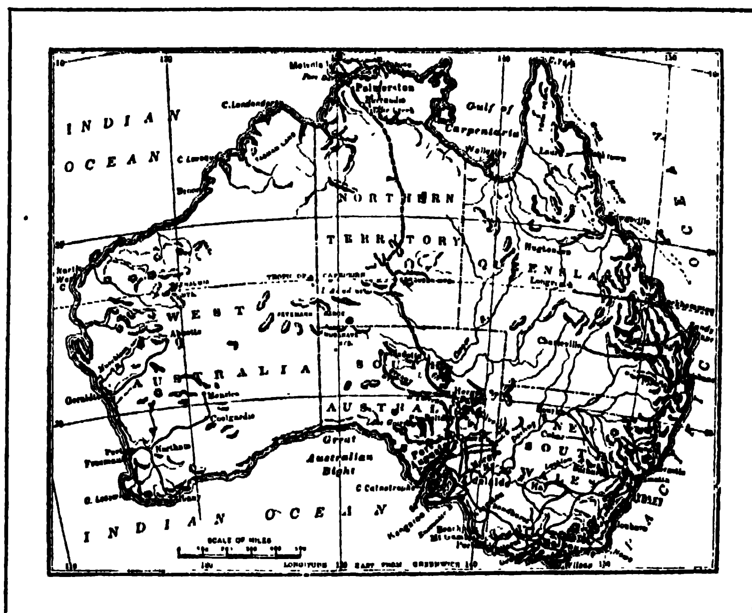
IN the *American Review of Reviews* the Hon. J. H. Gordon, M.L.C., writes on the new trans-continental line which South Australia proposes to build. Briefly stated, the line will traverse a distance of 1,063 miles, and will be constructed on the land grant system. As Mr. Gordon puts it:—

Build within our territory a thousand and sixty-three miles of railway, which shall remain your own property, and we will give you, as a bonus, a grant in fee simple of seventy-nine million seven hundred and twenty-five acres of land!

Whoever earns this bonus will be the greatest private land-owner of whom history has any record. He will possess in fee simple a territory larger than the whole of the United Kingdom.

The grant seems enormous, but then there are in the Northern Territory alone over 335,116,800 acres. To quote again:—

After giving 79,000,000 acres for the railway, we shall have, in round figures, 256,000,000 acres left, and we shall have it occupied and a source of public revenue instead of idle and a constant expense. We shall be very much in the position of a landowner who, having had more land than he had money to work, sold some of it to enable him to profitably use the rest. But the analogy is not quite true. We shall be in a better position. The land-owner would cease to have any benefit from the land he had sold; not so with the State. The 79,000,000 acres of land will not only remain as a taxable asset, but it will become, like the Government land adjoining, a source of indirect public revenue in many ways.



The main details of the scheme are as follow:—Bidders must put up £10,000 as a guarantee that the contract will be signed if the bid is accepted; and they must state: 1. The quantity of land per mile of railway which is asked for the construction. 2. The time within which they will complete the work. No bid will be considered which asks for more than 75,000 acres of land per mile of railway.

Bids must be sent in on or before May 2nd, 1904. The successful bidder must: 1. Construct the railway to the satisfaction of the engineer-in-chief, on the 3 feet 6 inches gauge; the rails to be of steel, and of not less weight than sixty pounds to the yard. 2. Complete the work in eight years, the minimum length of line to be constructed in any one year being 100 miles. 3. Provide and always maintain a train service for goods and passengers once a week at least from each terminus, with a minimum speed of twenty miles per hour. 4. Deposit £50,000, which is to be absolutely forfeited if default is made in any of the conditions of the contract.

The rates for carriage of goods and passengers are not to exceed those charged by the government on the line running from Port Augusta to Oodnadatta.

As each forty miles of railway is completed, the contractor may select the land to which he is entitled, in blocks, which must be chosen alternately on either side of the railway, and abutting upon it. No two blocks may face each other, and each must be as nearly as possible in the shape of a parallelogram, running true east and west, having a width of twenty miles. The land will be granted with all gold, metals, and minerals thereon, and without any reservation except that public roads may be taken therefrom by the governor without compensation. The land is to be free from any land tax imposed by South Australia for ten years from the date of the grant. Gold fields actually proclaimed at the time of the passing of the act, and all lands in use for public purposes, are excluded from selection.

It is estimated that the railway, with equipment, will cost about five millions sterling. The government reserves the right to purchase the railway at any time, at a valuation to be fixed by arbitration in case of disagreement. The route presents no engineering difficulties. A nurse-maid could wheel a baby in a perambulator from end to end of it. Ballast can be obtained almost everywhere, and good water has been proved to exist all along the telegraph line. The climate is eminently suited for white labour.

Mr. Gordon speaks enthusiastically of the value and resources of the land traversed by the proposed line, and also deals with the shortening of the mail route to Australia:—

It will be of even greater commercial advantage. It is said that when the Russian Siberian Railway reaches Port Arthur, mails and passengers can be landed at Port Darwin in fourteen days from London. Given our proposed railway, they should reach Adelaide from Port Darwin (about nineteen hundred miles) in three days. Result: Seventeen days from London to Adelaide.

THE IRISH LAND BILL UNDER FIRE.

(1.) "CRUELTY, CORRUPTION AND SPOLIATION."

AFTER the universal chorus of approval with which Mr. Wyndham's Land Bill has been received by landlords, tenants, and politicians, it is indeed a change to turn to the article which Mr W. O'Connor Morris has contributed to the *Nineteenth Century*. The woe which is pronounced upon those of whom all people speak well need no longer be dreaded by Mr Wyndham, for Mr O'Connor Morris has pronounced upon the Bill a malediction so comprehensive and so savage that it can only be compared to the curses showered upon the Jackdaw of Rheims. He tells us it is an elaborate scheme of ingenious but pernicious agrarian quackery, pregnant with many and far-reaching national evils. Its cruelty is not much worse than its kindness; it is based on an utterly immoral principle, it is rank with corruption from beginning to end; it is a huge plan of spoliation to be carried out at the cost and risk of the tax-payer through a system of bribery without a parallel. It will bring to Ireland, not peace, but a sword. It will make the Irish land system worse and Ireland a more troubled chaos It will produce a bitter land war, and will probably throw back many parts of Ireland into the condition in which they were before the great famine

THE PERILS OF LAND PURCHASE

Every Nationalist believes it will quicken the Home Rule movement It must strengthen the demand for compulsory purchase, and may thus lead to a confiscation alike wholesale and disgraceful. "Land Purchase" has been to a great extent a failure thousands of those who have purchased are worthless and bankrupt farmers fallen into the hands of bank managers or of local Shylocks, who have neglected drainage and cut down trees, sub let and mortgaged their farms to such an extent that, in place of the old dual ownership, they have evolved double, treble, and fourfold ownership. "Land Purchase" establishes against landlords a false measure of rent analogous to a base coinage, it divides the occupiers of the soil into a disfavoured multitude, and whatever good it may do on a purchased estate, it stirs up trouble on an unpurchased estate, it is like one of the old fireships driven into a fleet to shed havoc around Of this particular Bill Mr Morris says, "It forces up the existing value of land from eighteen years' purchase to twenty-three or even twenty-five. The measure is one of double sided corruption, the millions of the poor tax-payers are to be bled in order to lavish doles on Irish landlords, and to reduce the rent of Irish farms by 60 per cent below what they were paying in 1881. The notion that the £12,000,000 bribe could only cost the Exchequer £140,000 a year is a mere chimera."

SEED OF A DEADLY HARVEST.

This unsparing critic of the Bill ridicules the idea that the purchasers will pay their instalments, and suggests that some wet day a manifesto will appear forbidding the purchasers to pay a shilling until Home Rule has "been wrung from an alien Government" Even if that does not take place, a "Land War" will spring up in many parts of Ireland, caused by this destructive policy

In conclusion, Mr. Morris declares that his rental has been raised, not lowered, through the legislation of the last few years He has been a land reformer all his life, he denounced the Encumbered Estates Act half a century ago, as he denounced the ruinous legislation of 1881, and every prediction he made has been verified He now asserts, with profound conviction, that should this measure become law, it will certainly prove disastrous and have a calamitous end It is political quackery of the very worst kind, disseminating corruption by shameless bribes It is deceitful, treacherous, and pernicious

(2.) PAYMENT BY TENANTS PRECARIOUS

Professor Beesly writes in the *Positivist Review* for May upon the Irish Land Bill He says that he would not grudge paying £112,000,000 if by paying it we could get rid of Ireland as completely and finally as we got rid of the American Colonies in 1783 He ridicules the idea that the Irish will continue paying their instalments for sixty eight years, and reminds us that Mr Gladstone's scheme of land purchase was to be carried out in three years, whereas Mr. Wyndham's is spread over fifteen Landlords have been selling their land under the Land Purchase Act of 1896, at eighteen years' purchase, under the new Bill they will receive from twenty five to thirty two years' purchase. Mr Gladstone in 1886 offered them twenty years' purchase of the judicial rents, and the repayment was to be complete in forty nine years, the instalments being 20 per cent. less than the judicial rent

Blackwood for May has a paper, signed "Amhas," on Mr Wyndham's Bill "Amhas" approves of the Bill as a whole, and points out that it is on lines suggested by "Maga" He sums up its probable effects as follows

> In the first place, voluntary sale by the great landlords is not contemplated by them The smaller and poorer owners will be glad to sell, the rich will not The Bill will cause a disappearance of squireens as landlords, though they may remain on their demesnes It will not unify the tenure of land, for, in addition to landlords and tenants, who will still employ the diminished Land Court to settle rents, there will be large farmers and smaller owners who have bought under existing law, and there will be new tenants established by the new Land Commissioners and many others who will hold under the new act by direct agreement with their old landlords

THE DANGER OF "THE LAW'S DELAY"

There are interests assailed which will tell against the Bill Lawyers will suffer from its summary and cheap procedure. Land Commissioners will fear that their occupation is gone. Labourers will expect less employment than ever But, above all, land agents, who have already seen that they are doomed, and have demanded compensation by the State, may fight against land purchase. It is not enough to allow them to be

agents for the sale, because that is a final task. Some agents are solicitors; some are themselves landlords; some, who manage the large estates, have already exerted their influence against any sale—the last class will be little affected; the lawyers will get little pity; the small landlords, who act as agents to one another, have got their bonus. This agitation, therefore, will fail; but it may lead to great delay. The landlord might first be advised not to sell; then the investigation of his position, with respect to title, encumbrances, and superior interests, might drag out the time. It has taken sometimes more than twelve years to arrange a sale when both landlord and tenants were willing. Then, unless the Commissioners are called in, there might be an endless haggling as to price; for which reason it seems that voluntary agreements will not really be the large majority, but that the Commissioners will find their work constantly increasing. After agreement as to price of purchase is reached, the operation of the Bill is swift and simple; but it does not give power to the tenants to force on a sale, and delays can only be prevented by the agents being willing to help the measure.

(3.) ALLEGED FATAL FLAWS.

Lord Monteagle, in the *Nineteenth Century*, follows up the paper of Judge O'Connor Morris by recapitulating the recent history of the question, after which he criticises the Bill in his accustomed manner. He thinks the bonus is too small. Twenty millions would have bridged the gulf and secured finality and appealed to the Irish imagination. He objects to the retention by the State of one-eighth of the purchase-money in the form of a permanent rent-charge. He also criticises adversely the exclusion of the larger tenants. Farms with a total rental of 2½ millions are excluded from the Bill, while farms with a total rental of 4 millions are included. The exclusion of the larger farms may, in many cases, prevent the sale of whole estates. Unless the system of exclusions is got rid of in some way or other, it will be impossible to get universal abolition of dual ownership.

Spurgeon as a Thought Reader.

MR. CHARLES RAY continues in the *Sunday Magazine* his Life of Charles Haddon Spurgeon. He narrates of Spurgeon's preaching in Surrey Music Hall that he often felt impelled, he knew not why, to point at a certain part of the hall and make a remark, without knowing what he said was right, except that he believed himself moved thereto by the Spirit. Mr. Ray proceeds:—

> Perhaps the most striking instance of this was in the case of a shoemaker who, accustomed to engage in Sunday trading, yet went one morning out of curiosity to hear the popular preacher. Charles Spurgeon, who knew nothing whatever of such a man being present, suddenly felt led to point at the very place where the tradesman sat, and exclaim, "There is a man sitting there who is a shoemaker; he keeps his shop open on Sundays; it was open last Sabbath morning; he took ninepence, and there was fourpence profit out of it; his soul is sold to Satan for fourpence!" But the remarkable point is that every word was literally true, and the shoemaker returned home greatly perturbed. He could not think how the preacher should know the facts that had been mentioned, and then it struck him that God had spoken to his soul in what was nothing less than an interposition. He shut up his shop the following Sunday, but was afraid for a time to go and hear the preacher. At last he went, and the result was his conversion. The facts, thoroughly authenticated, became known through a city missionary, and Mr. Spurgeon himself tells the story.

JOHN BULL STILL TO THE FRONT.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May contains an article by Mr. Mark Warren on "The Trade of the Great Nations," which puts the case against the need for waking up John Bull with considerable vigour. Mr. Warren, of course, does not say that we do not need as much brains and vigour as we can get; he merely says that the basis of the campaign—that is, that we are falling behind in the race—is a pure fiction. His paper is illustrated with two diagrams and several tables, which, he maintains, show that we have fully held our own. The value of our trade continues to progress rapidly and steadily, whereas that of the three other great trading nations shows considerable vicissitudes. Our export trade is not only big, but profitable. Mr. Warren says that comparisons which deal only with abnormal and isolated growths of trade are useless; and that while it is quite true we may be cut out in certain industries, that often means that we are only taking up more profitable ones.

Dealing with the progress of trade as compared with population in Great Britain, France, Germany and the United States, Mr. Warren points out that since 1876 the proportion of the aggregate population of the four countries belonging to the United States has increased 7·6 per cent., whereas its proportion of the aggregate trade has increased only 3·9 per cent. England's proportion of the aggregate foreign trade of the four great nations is far greater than that of its keenest competitor:—

> From the figures given it is evident that England still holds the predominant position as a manufacturing nation, and apparently is destined long to continue to hold it, notwithstanding the rapidly increasing formidability of the competition of the other nations. Its volume of trade has very largely increased. That the trade should withstand so well the gross libels upon it is not a subject for wonder when its inherent solidity is considered. So long as the merchants and manufacturers of England are as wide awake as they are at present, so long will its trade continue to prosper, and so long will England remain the dominant commercial and industrial country. It has had a good start, and it has maintained its lead, and is likely to retain it The country has capital, skill and energy not surpassed by any nation; and there is full opportunity for a further advance.

THE *Economic Review* for April contains several good articles. Mr. Henry Wolff's plea for an arbitration treaty with France has been separately noticed. The Rev. L. R. Phelps, reviewing Mr. Rider Haggard's "Rural England," urges, as the most immediate need, the abolition of all obstacles to the exchange of land, so as to allow self-interest to have free scope in trying all systems of land tenure. He seems himself to lean to joint stock farming or peasant proprietors as the salvation of the rural districts. Mr. H. W. Blunt treats of Zola's later economics. Zola's economic gospel he finds in a plea for the establishment of the true home, in "fruitfulness," in work and in efficiency through education. The Rev. E. F. Forrest applauds the votes, and still more the proceedings taken by the co-operators against illicit commissions in commerce.

THE FUTURE OF THE MOTOR-BICYCLE.

MR HENRY NORMAN continues his excellent papers on motoring in the May *World's Work*. The motor-bicycle is the subject of this month's article The motor-bicycle, Mr Norman thinks, is in some respects the most important development of motoring, for whereas the car is accessible only to people of certain means, the bicycle is within the means of any well-to-do artisan, and it is this class which really needs cheap and rapid locomotion most The problem of the congested city is, in fact, to be solved by the motor-bicycle The general impression is that the motor-bicycle is relatively a great deal behind the car in the stage of perfection which it has reached, but Mr Norman regards the motor bicycle as sufficiently advanced, and thinks no one should hesitate to buy one merely on the ground that it is yet insufficiently developed The following are some of the advantages of the motor bicycle, and many of them the motor car does not possess

It can be kept in a passage, or housed in the most meagre of urban backyards During working hours it can be left in a shed or merely leaned against a wall It is ready at a minute's notice It is very cheap when running, it is very fast, it can cover long distances with ease, it calls neither for expert knowledge to understand it, nor for great skill Anybody who can ride a bicycle can master its control in a few hours It is, on the average, faster than the motor car, and it is less dependent upon good roads, for needing only a narrow single track it can choose the best part of the roadway It is now a thoroughly reliable machine, and when magneto ignition (dispensing with accumulators and coils) and the chain drive (obviating belt slipping in wet weather) have been adopted by all makers, as they seem likely to be, as soon as the simple difficulties they present are overcome and a non slidding tyre invented (this may happen any day) there will be little left for the motor cyclist to desire

THE MOTOR-BICYCLE'S BUDGET

The important point is the cost Present prices range from £32 to £63—£45 is the commonest cost, but Mr Norman says it ought to be reduced, and expects it will Such a machine ought to sell for £30 at the end of two years The net cost of maintaining a motor bicycle per annum is therefore as follows —

	£	s
Depreciation (two years' average)	7	10
Petrol	5	0
Tyres	6	0
Supplies and renewals	3	0
Repairs	2	10
Licence	0	15
	24	15
Saving in fares	4	15
TOTAL NET COST	20	0

Everything included, the cost of running a motor-bicycle works out at about 4s. per hundred miles Mr Norman thinks the motor-tricycle will soon be reinstated in public favour, as it has great advantages, especially for the elderly. The social effects of these developments will, of course, be great. A man who with a bicycle now lives five miles from his work, with a motor-bicycle can live fifteen, meaning less rent, and a healthier locality for his family .—

Already one American city has built a special track for ordinary cycles twenty five miles long, into the heart of a woodland district, and in another a steel motor highway is likely to be laid down soon Finally, among the advantages to the worker I must not omit to mention the important fact that by attaching a "trailer," a light basket work two wheeled carriage on pneumatic tyres, or a similar "forecarriage," he can take his wife or children for a pleasant run of a score miles after working hours, or fifty miles on a holiday The cycle housing difficulty will ultimately be overcome by the provision of innumerable garages where a motor cycle may be stored for a trifling expense

MOTORING AT NINETY MILES AN HOUR.

IN the *Badminton Magazine* Charles Jarrott describes how he won the Ardennes Automobile Race To do this he had to cover 321 miles in 353 minutes, along fifty three miles of road literally filled with ninety other cars The danger was very great, from the high speed at which the cars travelled, and most of all from the dust raised all along the route Mr. Jarrott says

In the open stretches, where the wind was able to take effect on the dust, the road was clearer, but in the pine forests, where the dust was unable to escape, the air was more like a November fog in London than anything else I can describe It was of no use slackening speed, however, and on and on we went, with no other means of knowing we were on the road than an occasional glimpse of the tree tops on either side

The trouble of passing other cars was a very apparent one The hooter was quite useless, human lungs soon gave way, and the only thing left to do was to watch for a favourable piece of road, take the opportunity, and rush by That troubles were being experienced by other competitors we could see, as evidenced by the state of their cars, many of which were completely smashed up on various parts of the course

Mr Jarrott made two stoppages to replenish his supply of petrol and water, and on one of these occasions lost seven minutes Starting No 32, there being a two minutes interval between the starting of each car, he nevertheless finished first of all the competitors on his seventy horse power Panhard His most exciting experience he describes as follows

It was soon after this that I caught up Mr W K Vanderbilt, Junr, and then came some of the best racing I have ever enjoyed With the two cars going wonderfully well, both of us taking all legitimate (and a good many illegitimate) risks, neither of us able to gain an advantage over the other, for over ninety kilometres we ran wheel and wheel, but I eventually succeeded in getting by at the corner at Longlier

His sensations during the race are also given —

Many times have I been asked the question as to what incidents I met with during this race Beyond the one or two I have mentioned it is quite impossible to remember any If one were able to recall at the moment each episode as it occurred, it would probably in itself make a complete little story The passing in the dust of each individual car is an exciting business in itself, but having once got by it is lost to memory, the one idea being to keep on faster and faster till the next car is passed, and so on until the end

THE MEN WHO REALLY RUN THE EMPIRE.

IF the non-commissioned officer is the backbone of the British Army, it is still more true that the permanent secretary is the backbone of the British Empire. And while we are dosed almost to death with portraits of the figureheads in Cabinet, it is a rare treat to have a sketch, like that by Mr. A. Wallis Myers in the *Strand*, of the permanent chiefs of Government departments. Portraits and portraitures are given of twelve of these unobtrusive rulers of Empire.

Sir Montagu Ommanney, at the Colonial Office, began as Captain in the Royal Engineers. The pressure on his time may be gathered from the fact that the official correspondence at the Colonial Office has more than doubled during the last seven years, and twice as many papers to South Africa were signed and despatched in 1902 as in 1900.

Sir Thomas Sanderson, at the Foreign Office, entered 44 years ago as a junior clerk, and has worked his way up to the top.

Sir Kenelm Digby left the barrister's bench for the Home Office so late as 1895. The extraordinary complex of duties attaching to the Home Office - reaching from protecting wild birds to pardoning criminals—requires a many-sided man.

Sir Edward Ward is the "new broom" at the War Office, where the average of 2,200 letters received every day was doubled by the South African War.

Sir Arthur Godley has reigned at the India Office for twenty years.

Sir Francis Hopwood has for two years had charge of the Board of Trade.

Mr. C. N. Dalton controls the Patent Office.

Mr. Robert Morant is having a severely busy time of it at the Education Office, the new Act and Bill, for which he has, it is said, paternal as well as executive responsibilities, vastly increasing his work.

Sir Francis Mowatt presides over the Treasury, and Mr. G. W. Hervey at the National Debt Office.

Sir Samuel Provis, at the Local Government Board, "has the distinction of being controlled by a Board that never meets," the work of his department being carried on solely by president, secretaries, and clerks -a fact which may explain some things otherwise obscure to irate guardians and councillors.

Sir Schomberg McDonnell, at the Office of Works, superintends much, from the erection of a greenhouse in the backyard of a British Consul in Yokohama to the refurnishing of a billiard-room at Marlborough House.

Sir George Murray, at the General Post Office, manages "the most extensive business in the country," with an annual revenue of eighteen millions, and commands an industrial army of 180,000 men and women.

Sir Kenneth Muir-Mackenzie, at the Lord Chancellor's office, performs all the duties of the Clerk of the Crown, reading titles of Bills when Royal Assent is given. Parliamentary writs and ballot papers after elections pass through his hands. He prepares all Royal Warrants.

Mr. Myers has done good service in making the public thus aware of their real rulers.

A BLINDFOLDED LEADER OF THE BLIND.

MR. RAYMOND BLATHWAYT contributes to the *Quiver* a very interesting sketch of a day at the Blind School, Leatherhead, which was formerly located at Southwark. The school was started in 1799 to render the blind self-reliant by teaching them a trade, and it is the only school in the kingdom which, free of all charge, teaches trades to blind persons over twenty-one. The principal, the Rev. St. Clare Hill, says that when he first came to the school he felt he must put himself as far as possible into the position of a blind person. "So," he says, "for long I used to go about, with my eyes bandaged up, in total darkness; and I didn't take off the handkerchief at a critical moment." As a consequence he was enabled to realise the whole blind position. For example, shortly after he came two sewing-machines were procured. The mistress said she should have to thread the needles of the blind for them. "You will do nothing of the kind," Mr. Hill replied. "They must do it for themselves." This was easier said than done. For a whole day he sat at the machines, closely blindfolded, trying to thread the needles. He tried in vain until the happy thought struck him of getting a piece of horse-hair, doubling it, pushing it through the needle's eye, and passing the cotton through it, and drawing the horse-hair back with the cotton through the needle's eye.

Mr. Hill reports that both men and women amongst his pupils are specially interested in science. They learn best by the object lesson. Their literary faculty is especially highly developed. The Museums for the Blind in Denmark explain why the Danish blind are the most intelligent and best informed of their class in Europe. Mr. Hill says there are 30,000 blind people in England, and his aim is to make all those people self-reliant. Mr. Blathwayt gave a lecture to the pupils, and was much struck by their quick intelligence and sympathy. At first inclined to pity them, he gradually realised that they are as a body happier than the ordinary.

The King as Motorist.

MR. A. WALLIS MYERS in *Cassell's* contributes much interesting gossip concerning the King's motor-cars. His Majesty made his first journey on a motor on November 27th, 1897, but did not become the owner of one until the spring of 1900. He has now at least five. The fifth was built at Coventry, can run 150 miles without a recharge of petrol. It is upholstered in dark blue morocco leather, and painted with the Royal colours. It runs on Goodyear puncture-proof tyres and is driven by a four-cylinder motor developing 22 b.h.p., equipped with a high-tension system of electric ignition. It can run any speed from four to twenty-five miles per hour. The King's motor driver is Mr. Letzer, and during the last three years has driven most of the crowned heads of Europe. The King prefers petrol to electricity and a motor to a carriage.

READERS of Mrs. Humphry Ward's last novel will be interested in the essay entitled "A Passionate Pilgrim," in *Temple Bar* for May, which describes Mlle. de Lespinasse, the original of Julie le Breton in "Lady Rose's Daughter."

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

A BAR TO CIVILISATION.

THE March number of the *North American Review* contained an article in which the Monroe Doctrine was pushed to its ultimate extremity of forbidding European nations to gain any control of any kind over the South American Republics. In the April number "An American Business Man" proceeds to the other extreme, and denounces the Doctrine as "A Bar to Civilisation." It is evidently characteristic of American public opinion on the subject that the first article should be signed and the second anonymous. The American business man, however, puts his case strongly. He says that there is no protection for any Europeans in South America, and Americans are treated worst of all, their Consuls being generally "squared." Ninety-five out of every hundred laws passed in South America are merely the decrees of dictators, and the ruling class is composed of adventurers, ambitious military men, many outright criminals, "the most aggressive, pretentious, good-for-nothing, nondescript, villainous and treacherous set of semi-banditti ever organised."

THE GERMANS AS PIONEERS.

There is no hope for these countries, says the writer, save in external control. The Americans have no interest there. America's total commerce with Venezuela and Colombia now amounts to probably as much as the business of one big New York dry-goods house, and nine-tenths of American commerce with these States is done through German houses. The Germans are the true pioneers of commerce in South America.

That the United States, magnificent exponent of modern civilisation, should throw itself as the mightiest barrier which the world has ever known across the path of human progress, that it should condemn the great continent of South America to everlasting barbarism, is a pity!

Ourselves refusing to maintain or establish law and decency in South America, refusing to protect the life and property of those pioneers of commerce who are doing more to civilise the world than all the creeds and jarring sects combined, refusing to interfere to mitigate the anarchy and desolation which environ and envelop that great continent, we stand with our mighty force and defy the world to move its finger in an effort to stanch the stream of blood!

A JOINT CONTROL FOR SOUTH AMERICA.

America can no longer permit herself to remain the colleague of thieves and banditti, protecting them from punishment they richly deserve. To talk of going to war with Germany over such an affair as the Venezuelan is utterly indefensible. No greater service could be done to Latin America itself than for Germany, England and the United States to take joint possession and control of all Latin-American countries except Mexico, Chili, and the Argentine, and govern them as dependencies. Until this is done there will be no peace in the Western Hemisphere:—

The important thing is that stability and security should take the place of anarchy, desolation, and destruction. Until that is done there can be no permanent peace upon the earth. Every session of Congress will witness calls for additional naval appropriations, with the undisguised intention of making common cause with the banditti of South America against those great and civilised Powers with whom we chiefly trade, who are related to us by ties of blood, literature, religion, and commerce, and whose friendship we ought not lightly throw away. Such a war would cover with eternal infamy the administration responsible for it, and would make a blot on the fair page of American history which time could never efface. That sane and intelligent Americans can talk of possible war with England or Germany on such an issue is one of those disquieting things which can only be explained on the hypothesis of inexcusable and criminal ignorance. It is inconceivable that any respectable American, conversant with the facts, could do other than applaud the German Emperor, who is doing so much towards making it possible for a white man to exist in these countries, without the necessity of having a squadron of warships, or an army, at hand to protect him from plunder or assassination. I only voice the sentiments of every American business man who has ever invested a dollar in these countries, when I fervently say "More power to his strong right arm!"

SUBMARINES AND SUFFOCATION.

"HENRY NAVARR" contributes to the *Royal Magazine* a description of a trip on one of the submarines with which the British Government is now experimenting. There is nothing worthy of notice in his article except the passage concerning the difficulty of breathing, which, if it is an accurate description, says very little for the new submarines:—

The heat is becoming abnormal, but on we go in accordance with orders, and every minute we seemed to get warmer, and a sense of suffocation begins to creep over us.

We wonder how much longer we can endure it, and if we shall survive the ordeal at all. We almost forget to wonder whether the unreal ghastly look on the faces that we see is due solely to the vivid white glare of electricity, or whether they, too, are feeling the sense of suffocation we are. On and on we go, we lose count of time, feel our heads swell, as it were, and our eyes grow misty. Suddenly, one of our number is seized with violent sickness, due to the fumes, and the rest of us look curiously at each other. We have just energy enough to conjecture as to our fate if the engineers are taken ill, we are conscious of a humming in the ears, a still more laboured breathing, and we grasp that we are registering a temperature of over 120 degrees, and we want fresh air!

We begin to feel an indescribable lassitude creeping over us, when suddenly one of our number falls heavily to the floor in a dead faint, and here is instantly as near an approach to a panic as there can possibly be among a well disciplined body of men! The lieutenant is prompt to act under such an emergency; he at once brought the boat to the surface, casting off the detachable weights for greater speed. Truth to tell, we were none too soon, for by the time we were well up, a matter of seconds only, another man showed signs of collapse, and each one looked the worse for the experience. The man-hole was hastily opened for the long sighed for fresh air, but so altogether strange was the effect of the sudden inrush that it seemed for the time to increase our breathlessness and uneasiness. In two or three minutes, however, this wore off, and the major portion of our little company began to revive a little. On consulting chronometers we found we had been below water exactly two hours and forty-five minutes. We made for our starting-point as quickly as possible, but one of our number had to be carried to a room of the pier pavilion when we did arrive, where he was some time in regaining complete consciousness.

Flora and Sylva: a Monthly Review for Lovers of Landscape, Woodland Tree, and Flower, is published at 2s. 6d. at the office of *Gardening*, 17, Furnival Street. It is luxuriously got-up with coloured and other illustrations.

THE ST. LOUIS EXHIBITION.

In the *American Review of Reviews* for May there is a paper by Mr. Frederick M. Crunden on "The Louisiana Purchase Exposition," which is now in a state of preparation for next year's opening. As far as area goes the St. Louis Exposition will be the greatest that has yet been held. It covers 250 acres, as against 200 at Chicago, and 125 at Paris in 1900, and the whole area within the exposition fence will be 1,180 acres. Of the general arrangement of the exhibition Mr. Crunden says :—

The view from "The Apotheosis of St. Louis" across the Grand Court along the broad avenue between the Education and the Electricity buildings, thence across the Basin and up the Cascades to Festival Hall and the Terrace of the States, will doubtless surpass any spectacle heretofore seen at a world's fair. This is the central physical feature of the exposition. A crescent-shaped hill crowned by the Colonnade of the States, with the imposing Festival Hall in the centre of the crescent; on each extreme of the crescent, 1,900 feet apart, an ornamental restaurant pavilion; a central cascade 290 feet long, with a total fall of 80 feet in twelve leaps ranging from 4 to 14 feet, and side cascades 300 feet long, with a total fall of 65 feet. The water will be discharged into a basin 600 feet wide. The two miles of lagoons have their beginning and end in this basin. The abundant supply of water will be drawn from the city mains, but will be filtered to a crystal clearness. Between the cascades will be gardens. Each of the cascades will be framed in sculpture, consisting of sportive groups of nymphs and naiads and other mythological fancies. The centre cascade will be crowned by a group composition showing Liberty lifting the veil of Ignorance, and protecting Truth and Justice. The east cascade will represent the Atlantic ocean, and the west cascade the Pacific, the symbolism being that the Purchase has extended liberty from ocean to ocean. Assurance is given that the three cascades will completely eclipse the cascade of the Trocadero at the Paris Exposition, the cascade at St. Cloud, and Château d'Eau at Marseilles.

There will be a Colonnade of States one thousand feet long, consisting of two rows of Ionic columns sixty-five feet high, supporting a massive entablature. In the arcs between these columns will be statues symbolical of the States or territories formed from the Louisiana Purchase. Generally sculpture will be a striking feature of the exhibition, five hundred thousand dollars having been appropriated for this purpose.

One of the chief features will be the aëronautic competition :—

AERONAUTIC COMPETITION.

The great scientific achievement of the past year has been wireless telegraphy, which everyone will have a chance to witness at the St. Louis Exposition; and it may be that this exposition will be signalised by the realisation of man's long-cherished dream of aërial navigation. There is probably no one feature that will attract so much attention as this. The importance given to it by the management is shown by the appropriation of two hundred thousand dollars for aëronautic competition. The grand prize in this contest will be one hundred thousand dollars. Fifty thousand dollars is to be given for minor and subsidiary prizes for competition between air-ships, balloons, air-ship motors, kites, etc. The remaining fifty thousand dollars is reserved for the expenses incident to the competition. A code of rules has already been announced.

The course, in the shape of the letter L, will not be less than ten nor more than fifteen miles long; and its completion will include the circumnavigation of the two captive balloons that mark the ends of the course. This will probably be the most sensational feature of the fair, because of its novelty, and because of the exciting possibilities it places before the imagination.

PROCESSES, NOT PRODUCTS.

The dominating spirit, the distinguishing characteristic, of the exhibits throughout will be activity—life, colour, motion. The central motive is not products, but processes—machinery in operation, the process of manufacture of an article shown in full, the transformation of material from the raw state to the finished, marketable commodity. This applies to agricultural and horticultural exhibits as well as to manufactures. It will, indeed, apply also to mining, for a representation of a mine with the actual processes carried on in it will be shown in the hillside adjoining the Palace of Mines and Metallurgy.

That never-failing attraction of all expositions, an aquarium, will be supplied on a very large scale by the United States Government; and something not so common and still more beautiful will be an aviary in the form of a colossal birdcage, 235 feet long, 92 feet wide, and 50 feet high. This will be so placed as to include trees, shrubs, and pools of water, giving the surroundings the aspect of a forest with its feathered denizens quiring in fancied freedom. A special attraction throughout the grounds will be the lawns, trees, flowers, and shrubbery, and the old forest in the background. The interior courts will have a semi-tropical appearance, and will furnish cool, shady resting-places after the fatigue of sightseeing.

The Olympian Games will be held at St. Louis, Chicago having surrendered its claim. And, of course, there will be the usual congresses :—

The exposition will be one vast educational object-lesson, from which even the casual observer may gather more information than from ten times the money and time spent in travel. But all its utilities and beauties and glories are but the concrete embodiment of ideas that existed in the minds of men all over the world; they are "the outward vesture of a thought." Therefore, the culminating educative feature of the fair will be the congresses, national and international, which will meet there. The building assigned for the meetings of the congresses is what will be, after the fair, the library of Washington University. The whole group of the new buildings of the university will be utilised by the fair, as University Hall is now used for the Administration Building.

Women and Athletics.

THE lamentable confession made by noted women a month ago that what woman likes best in man is a master, ought to stimulate every effort in the way of athletics to make woman less timid, less dependent, and more self-reliant. In this direction it is interesting to read a paper by Miss A. K. Fallows in the *Century Magazine* on athletics for college girls. The writer reports that all colleges for girls make physical training compulsory, and are developing physical recreation as well as physical work. A vivid description is given of the field-day at Vassar, with pictures of the girls of this select American school bounding over hurdles in the most workmanlike gymnastic garb, in the presence of a great concourse of spectators; of a "float day" at Wellesley, which would be in this country dignified with the name of regatta; and of hockey, which an English enthusiast has popularised throughout the United States. As a consequence of this robust physical training, the average of health throughout the woman's college world is vastly better than it was. There is an interesting paper in the *Strand* on the same subject. The next step in the evolution of womanly equality is that they should be "co-educated" on the playground and in the gymnasium. A female "Ranji" or a female Sandow here and there might do more than the greatest success in book-learning to eradicate from the heart of woman the—dare we say?—slavish disposition which is the unhappy sequel to ages of oppression.

THE PORTUGUESE ALLIANCE.

THERE is an excellent unsigned article in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Latin Rapprochement and the Bagdad Imbroglio." The Bagdad Railway part has lost its importance since Mr. Balfour climbed down; the first part, dealing with our better relations with all the Latin countries, is still topical. Unfortunately, all these *rapprochements* with former enemies are gained only at the expense of our relations with someone else; and just as we lately had a Russophile movement, really directed against Germany, there is danger that our coquettings with Portugal, Italy and France have a similar origin. The writer, indeed, points out that it was our former intimacy with Berlin which was the chief cause of French distrust and dislike of us. The important thing is that we are becoming internationalised again now that the feeling born of the Boer War has died down:—

In one word, we have again begun to call upon our neighbours, through the medium of the Sovereign, and the necessary restoration in our regard of the code of social civility and politesse will go far to remove all that has been merely mechanical in Anglophobia among the nations between whom and ourselves no obvious and vital conflict of interest exists. That the Crown has once more begun to leave its visiting-cards upon neighbouring nations is a far more valuable fact than we are apt to imagine at first sight.

The important point to be grasped is that the Portuguese alliance is of vital value to this country, no less than to the Government of Lisbon. Portugal is still the fourth Colonial Power in the world Her geographical situation upon the Atlantic sea-board has determined her separation in the past from the distinctively Mediterranean power of Spain. It still places her upon the flank of what must always be the main strategical line of Imperial defence. We may decide that we should not use the Mediterranean route to India in time of war. But our fleets and troops must pass between Lisbon on one side and the Azores on the other, whether we intend to move through the Straits of Gibraltar or to round the Cape. In the same way, the Portuguese dominions in South Africa flank the line of the Cape to Cairo Railway on both sides, and the natural outlet of the Transvaal is Delagoa Bay. One conclusion, therefore, is plain. The friendly connection with Portugal cannot be too cordial or too close. It is no secondary matter, but one of the greatest moment, that her harbours and territories should be in intimate connection with ourselves instead of falling under the influence of any contingently hostile Power or combination of Powers.

Fortunately, we have arrived in time at a truer conception of our interests, and the new alliance becomes in its nature the most solid and permanent compact that could be readily imagined to exist. It is an offensive and defensive alliance, which gives us friendly harbours at Lisbon and the Azores, and goes far to secure our Atlantic route. Upon the one hand it is an absolute guarantee of the Colonial dominion of Portugal in its integrity. It is therefore a buttress of the throne in Lisbon such as unfortunately does not exist for the support of the dynasty in Madrid. Upon the other hand, it throws open eight hundred thousand miles of territory in South Africa to the enterprise of British capital, secures the through route between Johannesburg and Lourenço Marquez, and removes the last obstacle that might have been a serious impediment, under other conditions, to the economic development of the Transvaal. Portugal will fully share no doubt in all the commercial advantage of the partnership. But the alliance which was sealed by the Lisbon festivities represents none the less an invaluable factor in the assured maintenance of our South African dominion.

THE RISE OF THE GERMAN NAVY.

IN an important article in the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Lockroy relates the history of the evolution of the German fleet. It is, as he justly observes, a remarkable story of the surmounting of apparently insurmountable obstacles, due to the obstinate determination of the monarch, aided by the patriotism and the energy of a great people. The German fleet is already a menace and a danger to the British fleet, and its ambition is to become in the future more powerful than the French fleet. Germany is not naturally a sea power, but the enterprise of her people, guided by the Hohenzollern dynasty, and assisted, it must be admitted, by the progress of science in the practical applications of steam and electricity, has transformed a small defensive force into a navy which shows the German flag in all quarters of the globe, and is quite capable of taking the offensive. But it was not the question of seaports, nor the insignificant extent of the German coast-line, which proved the greatest difficulty in the past. It is too often forgotten that *personnel* is, after all, the most important factor, and M. Lockroy's account of how Germany availed herself at first of mercenaries for her navy is extremely interesting. He compares the part they played with that of the Swiss troops in France. Gradually Germany organised her own naval *personnel*. M. Lockroy says that the true history of the German fleet begins in 1848, and he does justice to the work of Prince Adalbert of Prussia in directing the movement for a powerful navy. Prince Adalbert had lived long in England, where he had learnt many lessons. Later on, Prince Bismarck was the first to hold out to the infant navy the prospect of taking the offensive, which he did in a speech in the Reichstag, in which he passionately opposed the policy of von Moltke, who wished to leave only a subordinate *rôle* to the fleet.

The more modern history of the German fleet is well known. Admiral Tirpitz exhibited marvellous boldness, combined with tact, in dealing with the Reichstag, always unwilling to vote the necessary supplies. It is interesting to note that M. Lockroy attaches great importance to the amazing blunder committed by the British Government during the South African War in seizing the German merchant ships *Bundesrath* and *Herzog* on suspicion of carrying munitions of war to the Boers. This incident was utilised to the full by the German Government to bring home to the German nation the absolute necessity for a strong fleet; and, in M. Lockroy's opinion, it enabled Admiral Tirpitz to obtain the sanction of the Reichstag for his programme. In conclusion, M. Lockroy describes in vivid terms the almost passionate patriotism of the German naval officers and men, and the supreme intelligence with which this feeling of patriotism is fostered in every possible way in the training both of cadets and recruits.

THE REVENGE FOR FASHODA;

OR, WHAT HAPPENED TO ENGLAND IN 1905.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for May opens with a long contribution by "Vates," professing to give the "Reminiscences of Sir Thomas Halway, Bt.," of the French invasion of England in 1905. In view of the Latin Rapprochement, of which we are told in the next article in the *Fortnightly*, it might perhaps have been as well to make the invaders of a different nationality; but "Vates'" article is written obviously not to stir up animosities, but to warn us of the possible result of our present policy in regard to the Army. That is, the policy, not of the present Government, but of all British Governments, for when General de Mauve landed with his Army Corps in the Eastern Counties we had a Liberal Government in power.

A DISPLACEMENT OF EMPERORS.

Many things had happened since 1903. The Army had been reduced to what it was before the Boer War, and we had a citizen army for home defence, "inspired by local zeal" Abroad, Prince Napoleon had emerged from his obscurity in Russia, and had become the Emperor Napoleon IV. of the French Still more startling things had happened in Germany The Kaiser, tired of sermons, uniforms, and Biblical controversy, had set out for Vienna in a dirigible balloon, which came to grief in the Danube, the whole party, it was believed, being drowned. In the government of the new Kaiser all offices were held by men who secretly longed for a combination with France and Russia against England.

HOW WAR BROKE OUT.

War broke out suddenly The Russians were admitted into Herat, and Russian troops poured into Northern Afghanistan War was declared against Russia after a short controversy. Turkey and Germany objected to our passing the Dardanelles, and as France and Germany insisted that any blockade must be effective, we were obliged to send a large fleet into the Baltic Our fleets, however, were able to do little against Russia; and when we wished to strengthen our Far Eastern position, it happened that three French merchantmen heavily laden with stones were sunk in the Suez Canal. So far France and Germany had been neutral. But shortly occurred the remarkable incident of the breaking of all cables, leaving no communication with the Continent except through Germany and France. Germany was stopped from declaring war by the London police discovering a plot for all German reservists to rendezvous round Woolwich and destroy the Arsenal. The French Government declared its pacific intention to carry out manœuvres in the North Sea; and a great flotilla set sail from the French ports, which carried, unknown to us, a large army for the invasion of England. The French Ambassador presented his letters of recall during the absence of Lord Rosebery from London; and next day the French had landed in England.

THE INVASION.

The first body of French troops landed by night near the lighthouse at Spurn Head, which they captured, cutting the telegraph lines to Hull; and a few hundred men with motor-cycles moved swiftly along the roads and entered Hull, captured the electric tramway system before anyone knew anything had happened, and caught a detachment of Royal Artillery in their beds. The telegraph wires all round were cut, and the French cyclists rode out into the country, capturing all local arms. A great fleet of river steamers went up to Goole; and other boats were sent up the Trent and the Weighton Canal, and captured or destroyed the whole mechanism of communications in the surrounding districts. The chief novelty about the French method of attack, indeed, is that they employ all the canals and inland waterways for moving their troops rapidly, and for cutting off communication with southern England. Among their other successes they capture the Prince of Wales at a country-house. The chief invasion, however, was in Lincolnshire, the French landing along forty miles of protected coast. The invaders came without horses, but they captured the trains, forced the local authorities to send in all horses and cycles, and succeeded almost before anyone knew of the invasion in disarming the whole country as far as the Witham A second Army Corps came in with the rising tide, and took the places vacated by the first Before news of this reached London, telegrams were received to the effect that torpedo-boat attacks had been made in all the undefended ports of the Channel, and when news came from the north it was at first supposed that the invasion was merely a raid meant to distract attention from a proposed landing in the south.

DISASTER.

The nation showed its usual patriotism, but it was quite incapable of coping with the invaders. The British generals had under them, as members of their staffs, men who barely knew one another by sight The French covered their front with lines of skirmishers, and, in the absence of cavalry, the British were unable to ascertain their position or movements, and the battle, when it came, ended in the total defeat of the British —

> Our right had been extended to Teigh and also to Market Overton, across the river, with a post watching the direct road from Grantham It was intended that the troops arriving by successive trains at the stations from Stamford to Ashwell should be formed into a division to meet any attack by the direct road from Grantham Soon after the enemy's guns began firing, our own artillery at Market Overton and Teigh made an attempt to reply, but they were hopelessly inferior to the enemy's artillery, which they had great difficulty in locating. The troops on whom the French artillery first fired were, because of the misunderstanding I have named, facing to the rear. It was necessary to get them out of the artillery fire at once, but as a consequence of all the causes I have named, first of all the greatest disorder prevailed, and a few of the hangers-on of the camp began a hurried flight to the rear. This soon communicated itself to the troops that were facing the same way, and getting out of the artillery fire. Before long a body of the enemy's infantry, seeing the confusion and the flight, pushed forward from between the two ridges in which

Saxby lies. A few gallant men attempted to oppose them, but they were outflanked, outnumbered, and the enemy poured in. The panic soon spread, and before we were well aware of it, the whole force was in full retreat, a retreat which was every moment threatening to become utterly disorderly..

PEACE.

After this the writer describes his conversations with General de Mauve, the French commander, who describes how the French flotilla of transports was largely built in England, and who tells him that the so-called lessons of the Boer War have been our undoing. Salvation from the invaders finally came when the British Admiral returned from the Baltic, and caught the French flotilla with a third Army Corps, and destroyed it utterly. Finally peace is made with France, the French march back, nominally as prisoners of war, but retaining all their arms and artillery. The German Emperor, it appears, had not been drowned at all; he had been lying ill on an island in the Danube. Russia, knowing that the resurrected Kaiser would not approve of the policy of his son's Ministers, made peace, and the war ended without any very decisive change having taken place. All of which is merely "Vates'" rather roundabout way of demanding a professional Army and pointing out the folly of our present military system.

AN ARBITRATION TREATY WITH FRANCE.

WHY WE SHOULD ADOPT IT AT ONCE.

MR. HENRY W. WOLFF, in the *Economic Review*, urges the immediate acceptance by this country of the overtures from the French Chambers of Commerce, mediated by Mr. Thomas Barclay, in favour of a treaty between the United Kingdom and France, pledging both nations absolutely to have recourse to arbitration in the event of any international dispute. Mr. Wolff points out that the proposed treaty is the treaty drafted by the late Lord Pauncefote and Mr. Olney in 1896, with only the word "France" substituted for that of the "United States." It would appoint a court consisting in equal numbers of members of the two nations, with an umpire elected by the two halves. This arrangement would, Mr. Wolff says, obviate the objections to the old-fashioned system of arbitration, which called in foreigners to decide who are ignorant of the intangible shades of national tradition and sentiment, and was necessarily conducted in public. Mr. Wolff thinks that the Hague Convention has altered very little in this old-fashioned system. It pledges its signatories to the principle of arbitration, and creates a court to hear suitors. Unfortunately, he says, "those suitors appear slow in coming forward. The new court is, in truth, rather shirked than sought, precisely because in its present form it still perpetuates the old familiar defects inherent in the *forum alienum*, which discredited arbitration before."

"A NOVEL CRUSADE."

Mr. Wolff proceeds :—

Certainly the favourers of the Hague idea, who have lately been once more in evidence, have no occasion to treat it as a rival. For nothing could serve better to make the principle embodied in their own scheme effective—for nations who have no arbitration treaty of their own—than such a precedent. There has been much talk during the last three years of a novel crusade to be carried on—a "war against war." Those who favour this idea, even in its most moderate form, should be with the advocates of the arbitration treaty to a man. For in no way can war be levied against war more effectually than by putting a stop to the causes which produce it, and permanently blunting the edge of national animosity, now kept keen by the acceptance of a warlike code of national interests.

Mr. Wolff is quite right in supposing that the "favourers of the Hague idea" need not oppose Mr. Barclay's project. Just as little does the International Postal Union oppose particular postal treaties between two nations. But in all separate treaties it would be necessary to promote that uniformity of principle in the settlement of international disputes out of which it is hoped the Peace Union of the world will spring. Separate treaties ought to bind the contracting powers to adopt the principles laid down in the Hague Convention, and unless other arrangements are made, they should be obliged to refer their disputes to the Hague court.

GLADSTONIANA.

SIR ALGERNON WEST contributes reminiscences of Mr. Gladstone to the *Young Man*. When Sir Algernon became his private secretary in 1868, Mr. Gladstone discussed with him the relations between a Minister and his secretary. "They ought," he said, "to be those which exist in a happy household between a man and his wife—there should be nothing kept back, and I shall give you every possible confidence in every single thing that I do." As Sir Algernon reports—

His whole scheme of life was laid out so as never to waste a minute of it. There was never in his busy life an idle dawdle by the fire. Sauntering, as Lord Rosebery said, was an impossibility to him—mentally or physically. A walk, as I have often known to my cost, meant four miles an hour sharp. When about to travel he would carefully pack his own despatch-box, so that a book he was reading was ever ready to his hand.

Mr. Gladstone's despotic control over his faculties appears in this incident :—

He once remarked that after long nights at the House he was tempted to stay in bed in the mornings; so he made a rule which he never broke, to get up the moment he was called. He was a good sleeper—always reading a light book to distract his mind. He once said to me after a heated debate, "I could not help thinking of it at night. If I did that often I should go mad."

Sir Algernon repeats the well-known story of his life at Hawarden. It was, he says, simple and old-fashioned. Every morning of his life, hot or cold, wet or dry, he would walk to church for prayer. When he took office in 1892, Sir Algernon reports :—

It was a tragedy from the first. As we walked down to the old familiar door in Downing Street, he said to me, "This is unnatural at my time of life." And it was. But there was no way out of it, and he fearlessly undertook the allotted task.

The secret of his detachment from common cares appears in this concluding incident :—

On one occasion he remarked, "My great wish now is to be out of all the strife. At my age I ought to be one of those whose faces are set towards Zion, and who go up thither. This is only a preparatory school—only a preparatory school."

THE FRENCH RELIGIOUS PROTECTORATE.

In the *Revue de Paris* is a curious paper discussing the exact position of those Powers who have undertaken the thorny task of protecting the Christian subjects of the Sultan. The two great Powers most concerned are France and Russia, and the writer, who is apparently himself a Roman Catholic priest, goes very thoroughly into the question of what may be called the French religious Protectorate. It will probably surprise even those deeply interested in the subject to learn that during the last two hundred years France considered herself entitled not only to protect her own subjects and those belonging to the Roman Catholic religion, but also all non-Mussulmans in the Ottoman Empire.

Long after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes the French Protestant Colony of Constantinople was directly protected by the French Embassy, as were also the many Italian Jews who had settled in the city. Stranger still, from the sixteenth century both the Jesuits and Capuchins had houses at Constantinople, their object being to missionise, not the Mussulmans, but the many schismatic sects which had found refuge there. The French Ambassador was considered so powerful that he was constantly appealed to, not only by the Roman Catholics, but by the heads of the Greek Church, and France again and again seems to have interfered on behalf of the unfortunate Armenians. Early in this century the other Powers became aware that, from a political point of view, the Christian Protectorate in Turkey was of importance. Accordingly Austria put in a claim to share the same privileges, a claim which Russia had tried ineffectually to put forward in 1710, when Peter the Great calmly suggested that the keys of the Holy Sepulchre should be taken away from the French religious orders, and handed to a community of Greek priests. After the Congress held in 1878, France, Russia and England arranged, or at any rate suggested, a triple protection. We all know what this collective effort has resulted in, and how Turkey has fulfilled her promises. At the present time France remains the active defender of those who owe religious allegiance to the Pope. All over the Levant all the Roman Catholic establishments—churches, convents, seminaries, schools, hospitals—are directly under French authority; in other words, the various French Consuls have all sorts of rights over them, and should they make themselves amenable to civil law they are represented and defended before the Ottoman tribunals by French lawyers. The only exception to this may be found in Albania, and in certain parts of Macedonia where Austria exercises the same privileges. Of course, the writer of this paper desires to prove that the French Government is making a great mistake by its home anti-clerical campaign, considering the importance they attach to their position as a Christian Power in the Near East.

AN INTERVIEWER ON HIS VICTIMS.

MR. ALBERT DAWSON, editor of the *Christian Commonwealth*, is interviewed in the *Leisure Hour* by Mr. David Williamson. He has in his time—and he is said to be one of the youngest editors of religious periodicals in this country—interviewed hundreds of eminent persons on topics chiefly religious. Mr. Dawson thinks that what makes interviews really valuable is that there are many eminent men and women who would never find time or opportunity to write an article on some topical subject who will consent to be interviewed. In this way the public get their opinions first-hand in a manner which is more attractive than the ordinary article. He thinks the ordinary interview is played out, and that it ought never to have been played in. He feels that people will always be interested in a talk with an expert. He notes also that when a person sees you writing from dictation, his conversation at once becomes stilted and unnatural. Mr. Dawson said that one of the most agreeable interviews he ever had was with Dr. Perowne, late Bishop of Worcester. Interviewing Lord Roberts on Mrs. Andrews' and Mrs. Bushnell's charges against the British Army in India, he found the British General "kindness itself." From the blind Dr. George Matheson he received a constant and uninterrupted flow of choice language. Of the head of the Salvation Army he says:—

> General Booth was one of the best subjects for an interview whom I have encountered. He kept steadily before his mind the aspect of his work which he wanted to impress on the public, and did not think of his interviewer or the newspaper he represented half as much as the importance of saying what would do good.

Dr. Parker, whom he knew well, dictated questions as well as answers, but he thinks few, if any, of our great preachers have been such excellent journalists as he. One of his fastest pieces of interviewing was with Dr. Clifford, on his return from America. Half-an-hour's chat at Liverpool he turned out on his typewriter on the train to London, which he reached at midnight. It was in the *Daily Chronicle* next morning. He has had the privilege of interviewing the Turkish Ambassador, the Sublime Porte having refused circulation to the *Christian Commonwealth*. Rustem Pasha assured him that in Turkey there was more religious freedom than in England, instancing the Salvation Army riots at Eastbourne as proofs of our backward state! He found Lady Henry Somerset, Rev. F. B. Meyer, and Dr. Marcus Dods admirable interviewees.

Passing to the reporting of sermons, Mr. Dawson pronounces the late Bishop Phillips Brooks the most difficult to follow, his flow of language being simply a torrent. The Bishop of Ripon is another fast speaker, but quite easy to report. The Rev. R. J. Campbell is not easy to follow. Mr. Dawson sees no decline, but rather an advance of public interest in sermons.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO
AS SEEN WITHIN HIS PALACE.

THE *Century* contains a most interesting and important sketch of the Sultan of Morocco by Arthur Schneider. As Mr. Talcott Williams explains, Mr. Schneider is an American artist, who saw the Sultan daily for sixteen months, from November, 1900, to March, 1902. Mr. Williams reminds us that the Sultan has mingled blood. His great-grandmother was an Irishwoman, wife of a Gibraltar corporal, who went from barracks to harem. There have been many negro women in the succession, but the direct line is Arab, traced in the male line from Fatima, daughter of the Prophet. The story of Mr. Schneider reads like an Arabian Night romance. He went to Tangiers hoping to find virgin soil for his artistic skill. But everywhere the sight of his sketching led the Mussulmans to close their shops and retreat from observation, until the whole street was deserted. While engaged in this futile quest he was mysteriously approached by a representative of the Sultan. This commissioner had been instructed to bring an artist, a master or teacher, to the court of Morocco city, and take all his pictures with him. Mr. Schneider went, not quite knowing whether Moslem hatred of the pictorial art had plotted his death. Arrived at Morocco and proceeding to the palace in Moorish garb, he was ordered back, and told to appear in European costume. On entering the palace gate he was led by the Minister of War to what appeared to be the figure of an idol, seated at the farther end of an open tent. This was the Sultan; on his right the Minister of War, on his left an Englishman in Moorish garb who acted as interpreter. To his surprise the artist noticed in the Sultan's looks and manner something that bespoke a feeling of awe. He was evidently awestruck in the presence of "a master," and exclaimed, "Art thou able to make pictures by hand?" This unexpected attitude Mr. Schneider refers to the Sultan's upbringing:—

All his life Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz had been shut up, virtually a prisoner in his palace, kept there by the old Grand Vizier, who ruled the country and the young Sultan with an iron hand and a knowing mind. Upon the death of the old man the young Sultan took the reins of government into his own hands, and calling the great men of state before him, asked each of them to tell him what he knew of the great world outside of his dominions.

They all answered, "Oh, our Lord, I do not know." At last one introduced two Europeans to his Majesty. The freedom and intelligence of their answers greatly pleased him. He had them come every day. So his education began:—

They brought him illustrated papers and magazines, and whatever of interest he saw pictured there he would ask them to explain; and if it was something that could be brought to him he would say:

"Send for this."

They told him of the wonderful discoveries and inventions of our civilisation; of electricity, and he sent for an electrician and electrical appliances; of photography, and he had cameras and photographic supplies brought by the case.

Then they told him of pictures made by hand, and he forthwith sent an agent to procure him a painter—a master. And I stood up, cap in hand, at his Majesty's service.

The Sultan was not content with Mr. Schneider's pictures. He must see him draw a man. He drew the head of an American Indian. Promptly the Sultan took paper and pencil and made a very fair copy of his drawing. In this way his Majesty was taught drawing. Some of his sketches are reproduced in the article.

Vivid glimpses are given of life at the Court. Wild mountain-goats have the run of the palace grounds, as also have half-wild boars. One boar, extra wild, nearly ended the career of both Sultan and artist. We are given a humorous account of the excitement created amongst the ladies of the harem by an exhibition of the cinematograph. Seven powerful eunuchs interposed as guard between the operators and the audience. Mr. Schneider found the Sultan an eager but impatient pupil. From the inner sanctum of the palace the Sultan would issue sometimes with "a guilty look and a drawing from life." The Sultan was greatly shocked at the news of McKinley's assassination. He and the Minister of War were much surprised to find that Americans believed in one God and not in two. In personal appearance he found the Sultan to be of substantial build:—

Two locks of long black hair hung like pendulums from above his ears. He had very large, dark brown, protruding eyes; eyebrows black, broad, and almost continuous; a solid nose, full lips, and a large expanse of double chin, beneath which—for there was no beard to speak of on his face—grew a black beard. It was a face readily giving expression to the thoughts and feelings of the man, but was as inscrutable as a mask when the Sultan rode in state before his people.

Of his mental character the writer says:—

Eager to learn and quick to understand, and possessed of a remarkable memory for the most trivial details, he yet lacked the power of concentration and the perseverance to acquire a thorough mastery of the many accomplishments he was anxious to attain.

But his development was rapid. Mr. Schneider continues:

During the year of my residence there I watched him develop in force of character, in self-reliance and moral contour, and grow in value and tone, even as my picture of him grew under my brush, and almost as perceptibly. The greatest obstacles to his progressiveness were the traditions and the fanaticism, rather than the religion, of his race. . . . As his ambition to master the pedal-mount has induced him to don riding breeches beneath the folds of his Moslem robe, so, screened from the eyes of his people by the Moorish gates and the protecting walls of his palace, Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz is fast discarding ancient traditions and adopting many of the ideas and customs of our civilisation.

Mr. Schneider refers, in closing, to the recent rising, and says that were the Sultan to revert to the old custom of savage warfare, he could put a speedy end to the insurrection, for the Moors think that humanity means weakness. Mr. Schneider puts the pertinent question, knowing how poor the tribesmen are, Who is supplying the pretender and his followers with arms and ammunition?

TRAFFIC IN TOWNS.

M. D'AVENEL continues his interesting series of papers on urban transport with an article in the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in which he deals with the tramways, the river boats, and the Metropolitan Railway in Paris.

The first tramway in Paris was organised in 1853, and there is a legend that the Empress Eugénie put her veto on the laying of the new means of communication along the front of the Tuileries. Horse traction was used at first, and then the steam and cable systems were tried. At this moment several Paris tram lines are worked by steam, but this method seems to be doomed, and we gather that the future is with the electrical conduit system, analogous to the



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

They Order these Things better in France.

FRENCH TOURIST (to Father Thames): "Dis, donc, mon vieux, when does the next boat start on your beautiful river?"
FATHER THAMES: "It doesn't start. I ain't allowed to have any boats."

London County Council tramways in the South of London which are to be opened this month by the Prince of Wales. Experiments have also been made with motor-cars driven by compressed air or electrical accumulators. But the difficulty, with the former method, at any rate, is that the cars cannot carry enough air and hot water with them for a journey of sufficient length, with the result that they have to stop at certain points and take in supplies—a system which of course notably decreases the average rate of speed. The future undoubtedly lies with electricity, but the system of accumulators seems to be only suitable for the automobiles of private persons; it has been found in practice too expensive for large public vehicles. We are pretty familiar in England with both the overhead trolley system of the London United Tramways and the underground conduit system, but M. d'Avenel tells us of another device which was first tried at Tours in 1899, and which is being installed in Paris, by which the car takes up its electric current, not from a continuous wire, but from points situated every five or six yards. The advantage of this system is said to lie in a great economy of construction, and it is also said to be safer. These little points or plots, however, constitute a certain danger to pedestrians, but the advocates of the system point out that orange-peel causes a large number of accidents every year, and yet nobody has proposed to forbid the public consumption of oranges! On the whole, however, M. d'Avenel appears to advocate the overhead trolley system, to the ugliness of which he adopts an attitude of sombre acquiescence.

With regard to the little steamers on the Seine, we gather that, though they have not been such a failure as the corresponding ones on the Thames, they have nevertheless suffered very much from the competition of the trams, and especially the Metropolitan.

Finally, M. d'Avenel gives an interesting description of the success of the Metropolitan, which, he says, has astonished the most optimistic, and which appears to show the superiority of shallow-level railways as compared with deep-level tubes. It is interesting to learn, in conclusion, that the Paris Omnibus Company is very sensibly providing for the transport of the streams of passengers who come out of the various Metropolitan stations along routes which are not covered by that company.

From Pit to Pulpit.

"THE Coming Man" heralded in the *Sunday Strand* is Rev. John Thomas, M.A., now pastor of the late Hugh Stowell Brown's church in Liverpool. He was born in Maesteg, South Wales, in 1862. At twelve he left school and worked in the pit for seven years. His one passion was for books. His schoolmaster gave him his first volume—Shakespeare—which he devoured before he was eleven. He had access to a good library and a good debating society. He preached his first sermon when he was fourteen. At eighteen he left the pit for Aberavon Academy, went on to Pontypool Baptist College and Bangor University College, where he took B.A. with double honours. In 1891 he was first in the list in philosophy in the London M.A. Before taking this degree he was minister at Salendine Nook in Yorkshire. His sermons became noted for eloquence, depth of thought, exactness of expression, grace and beauty. He told his interviewer—Mr. Llewellyn Williams—that the Churches were suffering from the effects of the "higher criticism", but he anticipated a spiritual revival which would attest the power of the Gospel. The interviewer pronounces him "an intellectual force to be reckoned with in the religious life of the nation."

THE LATE LORD ACTON.

His Tribute to Liberty.

THERE is an appreciative tribute paid to the late Lord Acton in the current number of the *Edinburgh Review*. The mission of his life was to offer to the world in historical form the results of European knowledge and civilisation. His Cambridge history remains a monument of the treasures of research accumulated in the nineteenth century. When he was a young man of twenty-three he astonished statesmen and politicians by the vastness of his knowledge and his mode of exposition. He studied with Dollinger at Munich, and laid the foundation of that knowledge of European literature which, as it developed, became unique and well-nigh phenomenal. Besides Latin and Greek, he mastered the four great European languages as thoroughly as his own. He took notes systematically, which contained the substance and purport of every work which he studied, the important moments in the development of the ideas of great intellects, the material needed for the detailed scrutiny of the great historical problems which had taken hold of his mind. The result was that, although he did not put so many books on the top of his head as to crush out his brains, he acquired so much knowledge he was never able to work it up.

The reviewer describes the action which Lord Acton took when protesting against the doctrine of Papal infallibility, and notwithstanding his opposition to the new dogma, he was so convinced a Catholic that in 1864 he told Grant Duff that he was not conscious that he ever in his life held the slightest shadow of a doubt about any dogma of the Catholic Church. The reviewer describes Lord Acton's friendship with Mr. Gladstone, with whom he corresponded almost without a break. Matthew Arnold used to say, "Gladstone influences all round him but Acton; it is Acton who influences Gladstone." Whenever a manuscript or a book was submitted to him for criticism and advice, he would examine the facts down to the minutest detail. Even when literary references were not at hand his unfailing memory supplied every name and enabled him to correct every date. Yet to the end of his life he never wrote a book; he delivered two lectures and wrote several essays. He influenced the methods of research and the thoughts of man more than the famous authors of celebrated books.

LIBERTY AN END IN ITSELF.

The reviewer makes the following quotation from his lecture on the History of Freedom to the Bridgnorth Institute, in which he gives in twenty-four pages the contents of many volumes :-

It was then that, addressing his hearers in a small town, he spoke the momentous and memorable words: "We are not so much concerned with the dead letters of edicts and of statutes as with the living thoughts of men." . . . "It would be easy to point out a paragraph in St. Augustine, or a sentence of Grotius that outweighs in influence the acts of fifty parliaments; and our case owes more to Cicero and Seneca, to Vinet and Tocqueville than to the laws of Lycurgus or the Five Codes of France."

He gave his definition of freedom :—"By liberty I mean the assurance that every man shall be protected in doing what he believes his duty, against the influence of authority and majorities, custom and opinion. The State is competent to assign duties and draw the line between good and evil only in its own immediate sphere. Beyond the limit of things necessary for its well-being, it can only give indirect help to fight the battle of life, by promoting the influences which prevail against temptation—religion, education, and the distribution of wealth. The most certain test by which we judge whether a country is really free, is the amount of security enjoyed by minorities. . . . Liberty is not a means to a higher political end. It is itself the highest end. . . . Increase of freedom in the State may sometimes promote mediocrity and give vitality to prejudice; it may even retard useful legislation, diminish the capacity for war, and restrict the boundaries of empire. It might be plausibly argued, that if many things would be worse in England and Ireland under an intelligent despotism, some things would be managed better. . . . A generous spirit prefers that his country should be poor, and weak, and of no account, but free, rather than powerful, prosperous, and enslaved. It is better to be the citizen of a humble commonwealth in the Alps, than a subject of the superb autocracy that overshadows half of Asia and of Europe."

These lectures are his masterpiece :—

The grandeur of the survey, which covers with quiet assurance three thousand years, from the days of Israel to the present time, following up the given problem to its solution, discloses an encyclopædic knowledge and a truly great art. The style is clear, vivid, eloquent, and of original distinction. The spirit of an epoch, the portrait of the time, are reflected in a few paragraphs. We quote for the last time:—"Europe seemed incapable of becoming the home of free States (1770). It was from America that the plain ideas that men ought to mind their own business, and that the nation is responsible to heaven for the acts of the State, ideas long locked in the breast of solitary thinkers and hidden away in Latin folios, burst forth like a conqueror upon the world they were destined to transform, under the title of the Rights of Man."

The Art of Making Friends.

THOSE who wish to study the art of making friends can do so by joining the Correspondence Club, which gives ladies and gentlemen an opportunity of enjoying intellectual friendship with each other, anonymously or otherwise. Hence, it is possible to make the personal acquaintance of many men and women by means of pen-writing, and from these to select those with whom a more lasting friendship is desired, or correspondence can at any moment cease. Ordinary acquaintanceship or friendship should never be taken too seriously, for both are, as it were, "in the make," and it should never be assumed for a moment that correspondents are good acquaintances or friends, but may become so, should circumstances permit. Human nature is so full of faults and foibles, and so absorbed in innumerable interests, that it is impossible, sometimes after even years of personal knowledge of each other, to presume that any two people are permanently to remain acquaintances or friends. The art of making friends is to be studied before anyone can be an adept at it, and a varied choice of friends for various and mutual interests, sports and pastimes, is essential. For instance, a correspondent may be interested in the study of languages, photography, science, literature, etc., and for each of these may seek a special correspondent, acquaintance, or friend. How pleasant it is for anyone passing through, or being interested in any unknown country, city or village, to become acquainted with a resident of that particular place who is willing to speak, write, and even assist in showing its places of interest. All particulars will be sent on application by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

AN IMPEACHMENT OF OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By Mr. Rudolf Lehmann.

Mr Lehmann is a bold man He was educated in a French Lycée, and he dares to say in the *Pall Mall Magazine* he prefers the French system to the English. He impeaches our public school system on three grounds. First, because it takes boys from their home at least six years too soon Secondly, because it destroys individuality and moulds all our youths in one pattern Thirdly, because it does not teach our boys what they ought to know. No wonder then that Mr Lehmann should say —

If England is to "wake up" she might do worse than employ a part of her vigilance in the inquiry whether her great public schools, with all their proud record for the formation of character and the inculcation of manliness and honour, have done their duty by the minds of the great mass of average boys committed to their care

BEATEN BY THE AMERICANS.

We have been beaten by Americans in many things, but in few more wofully than in our system of education. Mr Lehmann says "Why do they not devote more of their energy to the elementary education of the ordinary boy?" In education the ordinary American, Mr Lehmann asserts, beats the English boy out of sight There can be no comparison between the two

The English Public School boy, even after he has spent a year or two, or has gone so far as to take a pass degree at a University, is one of the most profoundly ignorant creatures on the face of the earth Try him in the most ordinary subjects Of geography he knows only as much as he may have gathered by collecting postage stamps, with English literature he is not even on terms of distant politeness, as often as not he refuses to submit to the conventions of spelling, and the style of composition of his letters would make a housemaid smile
The modern history, whether of his own country or of the world in general, is a sealed book to him

Boys go through their schools, pass their examinations at Oxford or Cambridge by dint of cramming, and then they are "on your hands like a steel blade of the finest temper but without either point or edge, and with this additional peculiarity, that the time is past when point and edge can be profitably added"

HOW THEY DO IT

The American system at school and at college, in Mr Lehmann's opinion, "gets a tighter hold on the average lad and forces him to take larger doses of the unpalatable food of information" than does the English system —

I do not suppose for a moment that the American has by nature and inheritance a more powerfully furnished or a more alert mind than the Englishman If you were to take samples of the boys of a dozen different nationalities, I guarantee you would find them all strongly averse to school, not favourably disposed to masters, and all anxious to read no books and do no lessons for the longest possible period of each day But the result of the American way of dealing with boys is to counteract this natural tendency In England it is far too often developed and encouraged

Defenders of our system talk of public-school tone as of some quality which only the public-school boy can secure Mr Lehmann could show any number of specimens of public-school boys who had "nothing of the much-talked-of tone about them except tender memories of evasions of duty, frequent swishings, and rough and disagreeable manners."

WHY SEND BABIES TO BOARDING SCHOOL?

The sending away from home to a boarding school of boys of tender age is strongly condemned by Mr Lehmann —

Why should it be considered essential for a mere baby (for a boy of eight or nine is nothing more) to be taken away from the tender care of his parents, entrusted to total strangers, and subdued by regulations of which he cannot realise the cogency even when his masters are most impressive as to their necessity? It is an unnatural and, necessarily, an unhealthy system It reverses the natural order of things, and makes those who are distant strangers into the nearest protectors of the little human waif

Mr. Lehmann cannot think of a single argument worthy of a moment's consideration that can be urged in favour of this plan of "premature exile" —

Unquestionably, if you take boys at the age of eight or nine, and begin to put them through the mill, you will secure a certain uniformity of character and expression Are you quite sure that you are wise in aiming at this uniformity so early, in risking the loss of that individuality which may become in after life the savour of existence?

A SCHOOL SHIP

He speaks approvingly of the latest American education scheme of a school ship —

In a published interview, Lieutenant Harlow declares that he sees no reason "why a boy of eighteen or nineteen should enter college practically ignorant of the countries which he is to study about I will build a big ship," he continues, "and take the boys around the world before they enter college" As a result, a ship, to be called *Young America*, is being built at Perth Amboy, and before long two hundred and fifty American lads are to start on board of her for a cruise, which is to last four years As a matter of fact there are to be four separate cruises, each lasting from eight to ten months, the ship landing her human freight every year in America for a vacation You are not to imagine, however, that these two hundred and fifty soaring human boys are to be left to their own devices on board or on land Not a bit of it, two dozen "college professors" are to go with them, to watch over their intellectual development—in short, to take them through a complete curriculum in which almost every imaginable subject has a place

The cost of this cruise will be £256 a year for each boy.

GIVE OUR BOYS A CHANCE!

He concludes his excellent article by an earnest plea for such changes as would at least give our boys a chance to be pitted against the Americans. He says —

I believe that this boy is barely half instructed, that his mental equipment is defective, and that if he is in after life brought up against a boy trained on the American plan he will be forced to acknowledge his inferiority I am convinced that, if we paid more heed to instruction and knowledge, and less to petty convention and the premature acquirement of tone, we should still produce a type of youth that we could safely match against the whole world If we go on in our present system we shall be distanced, because our youngsters, the men of the coming generation, are ignorant, while the youngsters of other nations are instructed

ELECTION BY JURIES.

MR. H. G. WELLS' LATEST IDEA.

How is it that we have so very few writers so prolific in ideas as Mr. H. G. Wells? Here, in his "Mankind in the Making," as previously in his "Anticipations," he pours out month by month a flood of new and original ideas which are always suggestive even when they may not be prolific. In the May *Fortnightly* we have another batch of proposals from this inexhaustible source, and although it may be objected by some that he overcolours and exaggerates, and paints his pictures somewhat too vividly, even his most hostile critics must be compelled to admit that there is a good deal more in what he says than most of us would care to admit. In his latest article he attacks with equal ruthlessness the two great pillars of the British Constitution as it exists at present. The first part of his article is devoted to the curse of the Kingship with its satellite aristocracy, and the second part to a proposal to abolish altogether the system of elective government as it at present exists in this country.

THE CURSE OF THE KINGSHIP.

Mr. Wells admits that the net result of the experience of the nineteenth century has been to leave the monarchy without an assailant. For thirty years the Crown has gone unchallenged by press, pulpit, and platform speaker. The last vestiges of militant Republicanism have died out. There is no party, no sect, no periodical, either in Great Britain or America or the Colonies, to hint at a proposal to abolish the aristocratic and monarchical elements in the British system. Yet Mr. Wells maintains that it is the monarchy which lies at the root of all our troubles. Our national inefficiency will never be remedied until we recognise the practical working principle that every public function should be discharged by the man best able to fulfil it. In a hereditary monarchy this principle is repudiated at its cardinal point. The aristocracy and their connections necessarily form a caste about the King, and their political position enables them to demand and obtain a predominant share in any administration. Hence arises what he calls the evil of reserved places, one result of which is not only inefficiency in government, but also the corruption of the mind of the rising generation, which will either be deluded into imagining that precedence represents real superiority, or will realise that its success in life depends upon its acquiescence in an unbelievable sham. The result of the monarchical system to our children will be that the shams and ceremonies of to-day may become grim realities to-morrow.

THE CURSE OF THE AMERICAN SYSTEM.

Must we therefore abolish the monarchy and adopt the American Constitution? Mr. Wells hesitates. He admits that the American atmosphere has one great and indisputable superiority over the British, inasmuch as it insists upon the right, nay the duty, of every citizen to do all that he possibly can do, and holds out to him the highest position in the State as a possible reward for endeavour. Hence American patriotism glows with a force compared with which the English equivalent is as moonlight is to sunlight, as water is to wine. Nevertheless, the system has its disadvantages. The noisiness, the mean practicalness and the dyspeptic, driving restlessness are the shadows of American life. These things are bound up with the political and social condition of America. If the Englishman lives in a world of barriers and locked doors, the American lives in an unorganised struggling crowd which places an enormous premium upon force and dexterity, and which often degenerates into brutality and downright trickery and cheating. If in England capacity is discouraged because honours and power go by prescription, in America it is misdirected because honours do not exist, and power goes by popular election and advertisement. What then must be done? Is there no middle way? Are we reduced to folding our hands in despair? By no means, says Mr. Wells. He has a middle way which he has discovered, and he proceeds to present it for your acceptance with the frank and naive simplicity of a clever child, a characteristic which adds no little charm to Mr. Wells' writings.

ELECTION BY JURY.

It is in the jury-box, that ancient palladium of the Constitution, that Mr. Wells discovers his panacea, which is to rescue us from the curse of the monarchy and the shadows of Americanism. He maintains that if the nineteenth century has done nothing else it has finally exploded the superstition that by counting the heads of all the electors it is possible to secure the selection of those best qualified to legislate and to direct the forces of the State. Polling, he maintains, is not necessary to the democratic idea. The right thing to do is to have your legislator chosen by a jury of twenty or thirty selected by law, who would proceed to their choice in a way which would raise the average quality of our legislators, and be infinitely saner and juster and more deliberate than our present method. The difficulty, of course, will arise as to the choice of the jury. But he thinks that with every precaution of publicity, and with the impartial machine that could be invented, it would be possible to get a jury of from twenty to thirty persons, selected in every constituency in the land, which would be reasonably representative of the general feeling of the community, and sufficiently small to be able to talk easily together, and do business without debating society methods.

HOW THE SYSTEM WOULD WORK.

When the jury had been chosen by lot, this is the way in which Mr. Wells thinks they would proceed to the choice of their candidate :—

> Suppose we were, after a ceremony of swearing them, and, perhaps after prayer, or after a grave and dignified address to them upon the duty that lay before them, to place each of these juries in comfortable quarters for a few days and isolated from

the world, to choose its legislator. They could hear, in public, under a time limit, the addresses of such candidates as had presented themselves, and they could receive, under a limit of length and with proper precautions for publicity, such documents as the candidates chose to submit. They could also, in public, put any questions they chose to the candidates to elucidate their intentions or their antecedents, and they might at any stage decide unanimously to hear no more of and to dismiss this or that candidate who encumbered their deliberations. (This latter would be an effectual way of suppressing the candidature of cranks, and of half-witted and merely symbolical persons.) The jury between and after their interrogations and audiences would withdraw from the public room to deliberate in privacy. Their deliberations which, of course, would be frank and conversational to a degree impossible under any other conditions, and free from the dodges of the expert vote manipulator altogether, would, for example, in the case of several candidates of the same or similar political colours, do away with the absurdity of the split vote. The jurymen of the same political hue could settle that affair among themselves before contributing to a final decision. . . .

This jury might have certain powers of inquest. Provision might be made for pleas against particular candidates; private individuals or the advocates of vigilance societies might appear against any particular candidate and submit the facts about any doubtful affair, financial or otherwise, in which that candidate had been involved. Witnesses might be called and heard on any question of fact, and the implicated candidate would explain his conduct. And at any stage the jury might stop proceedings and report its selection for the vacant post. Then, at the expiration of a reasonable period, a year perhaps, or three years or seven years, another jury might be summoned to decide whether the sitting member should continue in office unchallenged or be subjected to a fresh contest. . . .

AN ENGLISH LEGION OF HONOUR.

But this is not the only idea which Mr. Wells presses upon the attention of the public, forgetful of the fact that the capacity of the public to assimilate new ideas is very limited. The other idea is that honours and titles, which need not necessarily be conferred by the political administration, are the necessary complement of the Republican idea. He puts forward a concrete plan under which all Englishmen would be entitled to the first grade in the English National Legion of Honour who had shown that they were capable of initiative. All University graduates, all persons qualified to practise the responsible professions, all qualified doctors, all sea-captains, and all men in the Army and Navy promoted to a certain rank, all ministers, Established and Disestablished, together with all public officials and the representatives of quasi-public organisations such as the Trade Unions, would be entitled to be decorated. The decoration of the first grade would be merely a mark set upon every man and woman who was qualified to do something or had done something as distinguished from the man who had done nothing in the world, the mere common unenterprising esurient man. From this rank decorations of the second degree would be conferred, and then from those distinguished persons of the second rank, those of the third rank could be chosen. In this way from such a life nobility as these persons of the English Legion of Honour, the Second Chamber could be elected, and all this, he thinks, could be brought about, both in England and in America, with hardly any revolutionary shock at all.

THE FRENCH CHILD CRIMINAL.

IN the *Nouvelle Revue* M. Garien writes a thoughtful article concerning the very serious problem of the French juvenile criminal. During late years juvenile depravity and criminality has increased terribly all over France, and more especially in Paris; indeed, the outskirts of the French capital have been terrorised by bands of boys who, assuming the picturesque nickname of "Iron Hearts," have shown themselves expert burglars, garotters, and occasionally murderers.

Some forty years ago a society was founded which undertook the defence of young criminals, and in connection with the society were organised several admirable institutions, which undertook the care of those lads who, if not fit for prison, were yet more unfit to be once more let loose on society. One important law, passed many years ago, caused every criminal under the age of eighteen to be considered still a child, and as such unfit for prison. When this excellent law passed into effect it was found that many of those who most benefited by it bitterly regretted the change, so much did the juvenile criminal prefer prison life to that of an industrial school or reformatory.

"The Houses of Correction" to which the French juvenile criminal is now sent are twelve in number; six are to all intents and purposes agricultural colleges; in the six others are taught town trades. The State has also three Houses of Correction for girls, and in addition to these public reformatories there are in France twenty private reformatory schools, where each pupil is paid for by some charitable soul, and where occasionally an incorrigibly naughty boy or girl is sent by its parents!

Very curious and intelligent is the management of these institutions. During the first three weeks of a child's stay he is isolated from the others, and carefully watched, in order that something may be learnt of his character, his temperament, and of his aptitudes. Sometimes the poor creature is little more than a baby; when this is the case he is most kindly treated, and until the age of ten he has very little to do but grow strong and healthy; then follow three years of schooling, and from thirteen to sixteen comes learning of a trade. In the agricultural Houses of Correction each boy is taught gardening in all its branches, and many lads after leaving become prosperous market gardeners in the neighbourhood of Paris.

One important point, and one characteristically French, is that every effort is made to keep the children in touch with their homes. Once a month they spend one Sunday with their parents, supposing, of course, that the latter are respectable people; once a year, also, each child spends four weeks at home. The task of the House of Correction does not cease when the boy or girl passes out into the world; he and she are encouraged to remain on friendly terms with the devoted men and women to whom they owe so much, and everything is done to make them feel that there has been nothing shameful or degrading in the way in which their childhood and youth have been spent.

HOW LONDON STRIKES A VISITOR.

A PÆAN OF PRAISE FOR THE POLICE.

IN the *Strand Magazine* Miss Gertrude Bacon presents an interesting collection of the opinions of leading foreign visitors to London upon what they have seen and enjoyed

THE LONDON POLICEMAN.

The most striking feature is the unanimity with which they all unite in praise of the police. Señor Vallez, special Envoy from Honduras, says —

It also appears to me remarkable the manner in which the traffic immediately obeys the least sign of the police without any recriminations, even in the busiest thoroughfares

One of the Indian princes present at the Coronation, His Highness the Maharajah of Kolhapur, says on the same subject —

The rush of business compared with European cities, has most impressed me The police organisation and their quiet control of traffic (Robert again !) have struck me greatly

General Ben Viljoen answered Miss Bacon's query as follows — 'What impressed me most in London was the vast amount of traffic and the artful manner in which it was regulated Beyond that the beautiful pictures along the streets struck me most.' That the advertisements should be regarded as pictures is a natural consequence of the ingenuity of advertising art

The opinions of two American visitors are of interest. Mr Chauncey Depew, writing of the police, says —

The London policeman is a marvel, compared with his comrades in France, Germany, Italy, or Russia He is everybody's friend, he never loses his head or temper, he challenges admiration as a skilful tactician, as without noise or fuss or parade, he bravely wins bloodless victories

Asked what pleased him most in London, Professor Barnard, the celebrated American astronomer, replied —"Oh, the British bobby and the way he regulates the traffic He is a model for all nations, and especially for our New York policemen, who appear fit for no other function in life but to expectorate"

OTHER OBJECTS OF INTEREST

The Prime Minister of Uganda did not mention the police in his reply, which ran as follows —

I wondered at the greatness of London, and the streets, and the people like locusts in number, and the large houses, and the Houses of Parliament and the Central London Railway, and the Foreign Office I was pleased with the schools and hospitals

Sir Pertab Singh's criticism struck a higher note than the majority, he finding that—

the people of England all appear to have some definite object in life, and do not merely exist, and so follow Manu's injunction, that a human being should be a "man" and not merely an "animal"

Miss Bacon has compiled a most interesting article, as will be seen from the brief extracts given above, and it will perhaps do good for the English people to have the opinion of outsiders upon their institutions.

LONDON THROUGH FRENCH EYES

London exercises an extraordinary fascination on French visitors, partly doubtless because it is so entirely different in appearance, in architecture, and in atmosphere from their own gay Paris M. Chevrillon devoted two long articles in a recent number of the *Revue de Paris* to what he calls English crowds, but in reality he deals almost entirely with the ordinary day-to-day life of the poorer Londoner, including those whose lot condemns them to the melancholy existence of a boarding house He seems to have spent the Coronation week in the British capital, and to have paid the modest sum of ten guineas from the Monday to the Saturday in a very second-rate boarding-house kept by an old lady and her two daughters, who are described by their French paying guest in highly romantic language. Those Londoners who wish to broaden their minds, and to realise how they are regarded on the Continent, might do worse than read M Chevrillon's vivid and most graphic account of how London and the Coronation struck an intelligent observer He analyses the anæmic, tired frequenters of the "Tube," the little white faced, weary workwoman accompanied by her "young man," the brilliant crowd in Regent Street He declares that, thanks to his love of fresh air and games, the Englishman is no longer splenetic and pessimistic, and he writes a really eloquent tribute to the genius of George Meredith, whom he calls the apostle of naturalistic idealism, indeed, as he walks along Oxford Circus he seems to see before him Richard Feverell and Lucy, Dartrey Fenellan and Nesta, Beauchamp and Cecilia

Although M Chevrillon shared in the universal disappointment caused by the postponement of the Coronation, he observes with considerable shrewdness that the great interest of such functions as that of a Coronation is that they show a nation gathered together in a way that scarce any other event can bring about, and he describes with a simplicity which adds to rather than detracts from the effect the way in which London took the tragic news of the King's sudden illness, first seen by him in the *Pall Mall Gazette* By a bitter irony the whole paper was full of details concerning the coming Coronation, and the bad news only occupied a few lines in that space reserved for "stop press" telegrams The Frenchman and a friend hastened through the streets towards Buckingham Palace, amazed at the melancholy calmness with which the terrible intelligence was accepted by those who had been so ardently looking forward to the national holiday. M Chevrillon is to be congratulated on the way in which he has known how to describe those two days which should have been the Coronation Day and the day of their Majesties' triumphant progress through the City and South London He is less happy when dealing with the religious life of the town, of which one feels he really knows nothing and understands nothing, for, while giving a good account of the great Intercession Service, it may be doubted whether Dr Horton would recognise the portrait of himself drawn by the Frenchman who formed a member of his congregation.

THE FLIGHT OF THE LOCUST.

THE *Empire Review* for May contains a rather picturesque description of a raid by locusts in South Africa, from the pen of Mr. S. B. Kitchin :—

Locusts are very tiny creatures, at most two or three inches long, yet giant-jawed and shelled in a grim brown mail so hard that as they strike against one's face and hands in their eager advance it causes quite a sharp smart. They travel in such numbers that it takes them four or five days to pass over. The scouts alone, hovering in patches like red dust-clouds, are numerous enough to destroy the vegetation of a district; while the main body high up in the air, a host of little black specks, stretch out in an interminable screen between sun and earth. The fanning of their wings brings a fresh coolness over the hot earth even in the depth of summer; there seems to be a fresh breath of ozone as of the sea.

Away above was an ever-increasing host of brown bodies flecking the face of the *veld* with myriads of tiny moving shadows. As they advanced shoals were alighting everywhere covering the russet grass and the green bushes with their red-brown bodies. At their touch the vegetation disappeared into their countless diabetic maws, and in its place the close-cropped earth was specked with their flimsy dung. Every blade of grass, all the tender plants and fruits, all the crops which were just yellowing under the influence of the sun and the patient toil of man, all had vanished in a flash, absorbed by this voracious monster which was spreading over a million million moving inches of life in the fluttering air and live earth.

On the flanks of the living cloud hover clusters of birds which cut off stragglers and even charge into the heart of hordes with great onslaught. But the mass, unaffected and stoical, moves on through the air, which is filled with the sound of innumerable wings, "like the noise of a flame of fire that devoureth the stubble." The very domestic fowls cluck with rapture as they dart about and greedily glut their crops with the unexpected delicacy as the locusts sit drowsily enjoying repletion. Natives smack their lips and regale themselves with the same luscious morsels as John the Baptist ate with wild honey in the wilderness.

Like human brigands they are so much more dangerous when mounted, and it is man's aim to prevent them at all hazards from reaching winghood. The instinct of the infant locusts is to travel straight onward. Even when they come to a river they do not hesitate. Down the sandy, bushy bank of the African river they march headlong through the rustling reeds. Soon a thousand bodies are spluttering in the yellow tide, pioneers or martyrs whose dead bodies make a living pontoon for their countless fellows who come after towards that great dawn of winghood which is their distant goal.

Modern man has taken advantage of this ever-forward motion to massacre them in myriads. Great trenches are dug right across their line of travel, which, on the further side, are so slippery that the locusts cannot obtain a footing, but fall back again and perish of hunger or of suffocation rather than change their route.

A short time after their appearance the earth is an empty platter, for the living fire licks up all the food, and when the fluttering flight is past the dun bare earth like Samson shorn of his locks cries out of weakness. The perplexed cattle, robbed of their pasture, chase their tiny enemies frantically about and have been known to even eat them. There is a great streak of nakedness and desolation, a tortuous highway cut through the most fertile tracts, over a mile in width, and in length girdling a whole continent.

IN *Good Words* Major C. Field writes and illustrates an interesting article on "Roller Boats and Revolving Ships." The illustrations show the great variety of designs which have attracted the different inventors. It must be confessed that the majority of the boats look but uncomfortable craft. One interesting point is that Toronto, in Canada, is a favourite spot for the invention of freak boats of this type. Why, no man knows.

LONDON EDITORS WHO ARE WOMEN.

MR. RUDOLPH DE CORDOVA sketches the women editors of London, with portraits, in *Cassell's Magazine.* He says :—

Among the publications thus edited are the *Sunday Times*, by Mrs. F. A. Beer; the *Westminster Budget*, by Miss Hulda Friederichs in conjunction with Mr. F. Carruthers Gould; *Baby and Womanhood*, by Mrs. Ada S. Ballin; the *Nursing Record*, by Mrs. Bedford Fenwick; *Myra's Journal*, by Miss J. Heale; the *Lady*, by Miss Rita Shell; the *Ladies' Field*, by Mrs. E. Macdonald; the *Green Sheaf*, by Miss Pamela Colman Smith; the *Onlooker*, by Mrs. Harcourt Williamson; and the *Churchwoman*, in part by Miss Gertrude Ireland Blackburne.

He rightly gives the place of honour to Miss Friederichs. He says :—

The first woman journalist to be engaged on exactly the same terms, both with regard to work and to pay, as the men on the staff of an important London daily paper with which she was connected is Miss Hulda Friederichs. Of all the woman journalists in London, it is safe to say she is the most brilliant linguist. Indeed, it was her facility in tongues which won her her place on the *Pall Mall Gazette.* Having got acquainted with Mr. Stead when he was about to edit that paper, he asked her to join him as his secretary, and in a little while she began contributing to the paper. Mr. Stead made no difference between his contributors on account of sex. He exacted precisely the same standard of work from men and women, and considered that that work should be paid for in exactly the same way—a fact worth insisting on, as it by no means generally obtains even to-day.

Five women have had the pleasure of combining the functions of proprietor and editor :—

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick shares with Mrs. Woodhull Martin and Mrs. George Cornwallis West, as they did with Mrs. Fenwick Miller and Mrs. Arthur Stannard, when they were editors, the distinction of owning her own paper.

THE MAKING OF DOVER HARBOUR.

THE colossal task of enclosing nearly one square mile of the open sea and so creating the largest artificial harbour in the world, which is being carried out for the British Admiralty at Dover, is described in *Cassell's Magazine.* The harbour will afford safe anchorage at low tide to at least twenty first-class battleships. The contractors, Messrs. Pearson and Son, began the work in March, 1898, and it will require four or five years more to complete the work. The total cost is put down at about four millions sterling. A sea wall thirty feet deep, 3,850 feet long, has already been built of blocks of concrete cemented together and faced with granite. This has reclaimed twenty-one acres from the sea. The piles used for temporary staging each weigh about ten tons. They come, strangely enough, from Dover, Tasmania. They consist of Australian blue-gum, which is too heavy to float, and is immune to sea insects. The foundation-stones of the piers are laid by divers when the weather is not rough; but, strange to say, the blocks below water level are not cemented. There are eighty divers at work. The Dover Harbour Board is availing itself of the commercial opportunity thus presented by improving their port for commercial purposes at an expenditure of one and a quarter million sterling. It is intended that Dover should be the port of call for passengers to America from England, France, Germany, and Belgium.

THE OUTDOOR PLEASURES OF ENGLISH WOMEN.

MRS. SARAH A. TOOLEY contributes to the *Woman at Home* for May an article on the outdoor pleasures of English women. These have been greatly increased during the last few years, and now include, in addition to riding, hunting and driving, which have held the field for so long, golf, tennis, skating, archery, fishing, deer-stalking, shooting, and, in a more limited degree, cricket, football, fencing, and rifle-shooting. "Riding," Mrs. Tooley says, "still comes first, both in point of age and in respect of health and elegance." Amongst distinguished horsewomen she mentions the Duchess of Newcastle, who is also a judge of dogs and an expert angler; the Duchess of Bedford, the Countess of Mayo, Lady Nesta Fitzgerald, Lady Helen Vincent, the Duchess of Westminster, the Duchess of Sutherland, and her sisters the Countess of Warwick and Lady Angela Forbes. Speaking of golf, Mrs. Tooley says:—"Queen Alexandra, who has never been a devotee of any violent out-of-door exercise, has succumbed to the fascination of golf, and frequently plays on the links at Sandringham. Among other devotees of the game are Lady de Ros and Lady Sandhurst. During the last year or two tennis has given way somewhat to croquet. Miss Gower is the champion croquet player of the day. Skating is also very popular, and Lady Archibald Campbell, Lady Helen Vincent, Mrs. Alfred Harmsworth and Miss F. Laura Cannan are numbered among accomplished skaters, and among ladies who have attained distinction in skating, Miss Cannan stands foremost as an authority. The Duchess of Fife is an enthusiastic angler, and when at Duff House and Mar Lodge the Duchess devotes her days largely to trout and salmon fishing. Lady Constance Mackenzie, Lady Annesley, the Duchess of Bedford, Lady Lonsdale, Lady Westmorland, the Hon. Mrs. Lowther, Lady Bridge and Miss Ellen O'Connell are among the ever-increasing number of Society ladies who find health and refreshment in the soothing sport of Izaak Walton. Archery has also been revived. Mrs. Tooley says:—

The spirit of militarism engendered by the South African War made everything in the way of shooting fashionable, and while here and there even rifle clubs were started for ladies, there was a great revival of the pastime of shooting at the target with a bow and arrow

A SOLUTION OF THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

THE *Reformer* has a paper, signed "W. R. B.," on "the servant question and how to solve it." The writer finds at least three-fourths of the differences between mistresses and maids to be due to the peculiar methods of the servants' registry offices. He puts his plea into the mouth of a mistress in an imaginary Eirenopolis, urging the formation of a Mistresses' and Servants' Association in the town. The speaker says:—

As a first step of the M.S.A., which we mean to form to-night, we propose the establishment of a Registry, owned and managed by us. We estimate from the inquiries made that there are here in Eirenopolis over five hundred mistresses, employing one or more servants. We propose that every mistress on becoming a member of the M.S.A. shall pay an entrance fee of five shillings. We expect that the large majority of mistresses will join the M.S.A., and that the sum so raised will be sufficient to equip a Registry. We appeal to you not only to join yourselves, but also to induce your servants to join. These, we propose, shall pay one shilling quarterly, and all their payments shall be saved up for them. They shall be at liberty to draw out their savings at any time they should wish to terminate their membership. But as long as they are members of the M.S.A. our Registry shall procure for them situations free of charge, and it shall be our endeavour to create funds out of which they shall receive prizes for meritorious services, dowries in the event of their leaving service to get married, assistance in illness, and a small pension in their old age. The money required we expect to raise from the fees paid to our Registry by mistresses requiring servants, and by teas, concerts, bazaars, or any other means that might be suggested as we go on. After the M.S.A. has been properly constituted to-night, a statement of our objects shall be sent to the Press, our Registry shall at once insert advertisements in the local papers, setting forth the aims of the M.S.A., and inviting servants in want of situations to apply, and, seeing the great advantages which our M.S.A. girls will derive, and having a strong desire to pay our servants well, and treat them well, we do not anticipate any difficulties in henceforth procuring for all the members of the M.S.A. good servants whenever they may require them.

The writer proposes further a National Registry Trust which he is confident would earn enormous profits:—

The first step towards that end would be the formation of a National Mistresses' and Servants' Association, in which servants would have equal voice with mistresses in the management. Moreover, it should be recognised in the constitution, as I have said before, that all the surplus profits should be used exclusively for the benefit of the servants. The objects of the Association would be stated to be: to form branches and open registries in every town over 20,000. Whilst every branch would elect its own local committee, the manageress of the Registry, to ensure uniformity of management, would be appointed and removed by the Executive Council. To provide the capital required I would suggest that every mistress and servant shall take up two shares of £1 each, to be entitled to a dividend of not more than five per cent. Whilst mistresses would pay for their shares in full, when taking them up, servants would be allowed to spread their payments over forty months, if so desired.

A Moscow Philanthropist.

MRS. PERCY FRANKLAND, in *Longman's*, calls attention to a forgotten philanthropist, a German oculist of the name of F. P. Haas, who flourished in the old Russian capital in the first half of last century. Those who have witnessed the convict scenes in "The Resurrection" will be interested in knowing that but for the labours of this indomitable philanthropist the sufferings of the prisoners would have been infinitely worse. It cost him many years of unremitting labour before he could do away with the system by which offenders were locked by the hands to an iron rod. It was held as a great advance in humanity when he secured an order that all irons which prisoners had to wear should be covered with leather. His life has just been written by a Russian author, from which it would appear that in some ways Haas was a link between Howard and Tolstoy. He founded a hospital in Moscow. He gave away the whole of his fortune; at his death there was not sufficient to pay for his funeral. When some citizens subscribed to present him with a new carriage and a pair of horses, so that he might more easily cover the long distances which his works of charity demanded, he no sooner was in possession of the carriage and pair than he sold them and distributed the proceeds among the poor and suffering.

DOES BEAUTY HELP GOODNESS?

GOODNESS NO!

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY discusses in the *Young Woman* the question, "Is Beauty a Help to Goodness?" She says it ought to be, and quotes Emerson, that "beauty is the mark God sets upon virtue" An artist to whom the question was put answered with an emphatic negative He said the most beautiful girl model he ever had talked like a costermonger.

EFFECT OF BEAUTY ON WORK—

Mrs. Tooley goes on to indicate some of the drawbacks to the possession of beauty The possessor tends to think there is no need to excel in any other way. She says —

A really lovely girl, perfect from the sole of her dainty foot to the crown of her pretty head, is apt to be so content with herself that she despises the cultivation of her mind and takes no trouble to be thoughtful and courteous in manner The hard grind of toil to gain perfection in art, literature or music seems needless to the favoured child of Nature

—AND ON TALK

With somewhat unfeeling candour Mrs Tooley shows how beauty spoils talk She says

Pretty women rarely excel as conversationalists To put it baldly, they are thinking too much about themselves, are too conscious of their personal attraction to talk earnestly and well They suffer also from the fact that men prefer chit chat with a pretty woman to strenuous discussion She is expected to be an adept at small talk, and is afraid of spoiling her reputation for attraction by permitting herself to express opinions

This defect, Mrs Tooley rightly says, is the fault of the men —

When men demand that a woman shall not only look beautiful but be well informed, entertaining, and a good conversationalist, girls will strain their energies in that direction

THE GREATEST SOCIAL SUCCESS

Plain but clever women nearly always talk well, she thinks, and receive social compensation by winning the attention of men tired of the "chattering of butterflies" She thinks that the greatest social success lies between the two extremes in the moderately good looking women who have charm and intelligence

Mrs Tooley grants that a beautiful girl is credited with goodness until it is proved to the contrary "Juries are proverbially blind to the crimes of a pretty woman" Lady journalists who are pretty are said to succeed better with editors than those who are not

EFFECT OF LACK OF BEAUTY.

The moral effect on women of their lack of beauty is thus suggested —

An ill favoured face and defective body are undoubtedly the cause of much spite and ill-temper in women, and this must always be the case so long as beauty remains woman's most valuable asset Indeed, people of both sexes have been known to recover self respect and become more agreeable in the family circle after a visit to the dentist or a fashionable wig-maker, and the possession of a becoming costume has had the good moral effect of putting many a girl into an angelic mood I have heard of a woman who became a sunbeam in her home after discovering that someone still admired her hands There can be little doubt that the zest of life, and consequently the impetus towards good, is gone for the person who no longer has some form of attraction. Women will not sink into the demoralising state of utter self-depreciation so long as even their finger-nails are oval and bright

PROS AND CONS.

The writer balances advantages thus:—

The attractive girl is open to greater temptation than her plainer sister She is more liable to be drawn aside from the path of virtue, is in greater danger of being rendered vain and selfish by the adulation which she receives, and therefore beauty does not apparently help toward goodness On the other hand, the possession of a lovely face and form is such a satisfaction in itself that it ought to, and often does, promote good temper and agreeable manners The wise people say that a woman or girl never appears at greater advantage than when she is conscious of looking her best

She naturally concludes by questioning whether the good results produced by beauty on its possessor outweigh the evil

Among letters on the article may be mentioned one from Walter Crane, in which he says that beautiful women are generally bright, quick and clever, and that "the beautiful is higher than the good." Mrs. Oscar Beringer thinks that the possession of beauty is likely to help the onlooker more than the possessor. Miss Everett Green thinks that purely physical and skin deep beauty is not helpful Hal Hurst puts the case pithily when he says

God's choicest gift to us poor mortals is a beautiful woman—with goodness without—the Devil's offering Both are supremely delightful It greatly depends on which road we are travelling.

THE USES OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* opens with a paper by Mr C Conant on "The Function of the Stock and Produce Exchanges," in which he combats the idea that stock exchange "operations" are pure gambling He maintains that the organisation of modern industry would be impossible without stock exchanges —

Suppose for a moment that the stock markets of the world were closed, that it was no longer possible to learn what railways were paying dividends, what their stocks were worth, how industrial enterprises were faring whether they were loaded up with surplus goods or had orders ahead Suppose that the information afforded by public quotations on the stock and produce exchanges were wiped from the slate of human knowledge. How would the average man, how even would a man with the intelligence and foresight of a Pierpont Morgan determine how new capital should be invested?

The produce exchanges afford a form of insurance by enabling a man with contracts to execute in the future to ascertain to-day what will be the cost of his raw material in the future, and to know that he will get the material at that cost even though it may rise in the open market above the price which he could afford to pay for it in view of the price at which he has contracted to deliver his finished products —

The organised stock and produce markets constitute, therefore, not only a vital factor in modern exchange, but so far from being a necessary evil, as some ethical writers claim, they constitute one of the most beneficial instruments of modern civilisation Without them modern business could not be conducted, or could be conducted only with a series of shocks, upheavals, and convulsions which would result in robbing the manufacturer and consumer for the benefit of the shrewdest speculators in actual commodities

WHEN SHALL WE FLY?

SOME TIME CERTAIN, BUT NOT YET.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for April contains an article on Human Flight, which is very interesting, although not very much calculated to encourage our expectations of the conquest of the air. Science, says the reviewer, authoritatively pronounces the problem to be soluble. Several flying machines have been constructed which, as far as their power to fly is concerned, leave little or nothing to be desired. The crux of the matter is not only for the flying machine to be able to raise itself, but to keep its balance in the air and enable the aeronaut to descend in safety. "It is almost certain," says the reviewer, "that the first experimenters will not live to tell their tale." He quotes Mr. Wells' expression of opinion that the cost of the conquest of the air will be greater than that of the greatest war that has ever devastated the world. "Yet," says the reviewer, "we do not doubt that it will one day be achieved, if only because the empire of the world lies at the feet of the man who constructs an air-ship that can be converted into a really efficient engine of war."

LANGLEY'S LAW.

The fundamental proposition on which the construction of flying machines must be based is known as Langley's Law, from the name of its discoverer. This law is somewhat paradoxical, for it maintains that the faster you move through the air the less energy is needed to keep you going. Hence there is no bar to the construction of a flying machine which will rival our express trains in speed, and will carry a large number of passengers. The flying machine of the future will be more like the steamship than the bird, and will keep itself afloat as well as travel by means of its motor power. The great difficulty is the question of balance. It is analogous to the difficulty which would be found in riding a bicycle over a surface which was constantly in motion, like the waves of the sea.

THE TUMULT OF THE AIR.

The "Internal Work" of the wind, as the professor calls it, is very complex. Even when the wind seems steadiest it is always variable and irregular in its movements beyond anything which can be anticipated. Even the smallest portion of an air-current has no homogeneous parts. It consists of an exceedingly complex tangle of tiny and diverse currents. The stronger and apparently uniform the wind is, the greater are its fluctuations. In a high wind the velocity varies every moment, from forty miles an hour down to a dead calm. Birds know how to utilise these fluctuations, and a turkey buzzard will hover motionless in the teeth of a gale blowing thirty-five miles an hour. Birds and insects, which are both heavier than the air which they displace, keep themselves up either by soaring or flapping; both the processes depend upon the axiom that the air is a solid if you hit it hard enough. The laws of flight are to be discovered in the behaviour of soaring birds. For thousands of years they have completely mastered the art which man hopes one day to apply to the construction of a flying machine. From Darwin's description of the soaring of condors, there is not the least vibratory movement either in the wings or in the feathers of the wings. The head and neck were moved frequently and with force. When the bird rises it drops, and the rapid descent, like that of a car of a switchback railway, sends it upwards the moment there is an alteration in the angle which the wing makes to the air current.

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

MR. FREDERICK HOLLYER.

IN the *Magazine of Art* for May Mr. A. Horsley Hinton writes on Mr. Frederick Hollyer and the Interpretation of Colour in Photography. The writer says:—

It is some twelve years ago that I first saw any considerable number of Hollyer's photographs together, the occasion being a "one man" show which he gave at the Dudley Gallery. I have carried to this day the recollection of the vivid impression which several of Mr. Hollyer's reproductions of notable pictures then produced upon me, amongst others "The Avenue" by Hobbema, at the National Gallery, and it became at once apparent that the photograph of a picture might possess a quality only to be appreciated when met with. Here was a black-and-white copy of a Dutch master's rich and subtle colouring, in which the colour sense was so truly given that one almost forgot the fact that it was monochrome, and from that day to this I have always looked for that interpretation of colour into black and white in Hollyer's work which distinguishes it from most commercial photographs of paintings. Such work makes the reproduction itself a source of æsthetic pleasure instead of a mere reminder. It is for this that Hollyer's photographs have become valued, first by the painters themselves whose own pictures have been reproduced, and next by the more cultivated public, who, by their own preference, unconsciously pay a tribute they could not perhaps rightly account for. Although Mr. Hollyer's photography has found other channels along which to flow, it is by his "copying" that he will always be best remembered.

That these "copies" are distinguished by an evidence of a keen sense of colour, and a skill in interpreting it, is the more surprising when it is remembered that Mr. Hollyer's successes cover a period which embraces a time when, in the hands of most people, photography was helpless to give us anything like a correct rendering of the relative luminosities or eye values of the various parts of the spectrum. Especially was the error observable when the sensitive photographic plate was called upon to record near objects possessing pronounced local colour, as in a painting.

Probably no photographer's work is more absolutely free from any contribution of direct hard work than that of the man whose photographs have been taken as an example. Indeed, it is not so much manipulative skill, or a power to direct and control the operations of light and chemical reagents as a knowledge of what is required and what is good when obtained that has underlaid their production; and it is therefore not surprising to learn, and but natural to attribute Mr. Hollyer's success in colour interpretation, and an intelligent knowledge of the power of black and white, to the fact that in addition to his father and elder brother being engravers, he was brought up amongst many of the old school of line engraving, having for a boy friend the son of Sheriton, one of the last of the line engravers. Hence all his early life he must have inhaled an atmosphere of the black and white arts which lend themselves to the translation of colour into monochrome. Thus these early influences of the boy have set the keynote of the man's life-work; had he not found it possible to impress his inherited knowledge upon his own work he must have ere long relinquished photography in disgust.

WOMAN AND MUSIC.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May there is a very interesting article contributed by Mr. J. Cuthbert Haddon entitled "Woman and Music." Mr. Haddon regrets that as yet their sex has not produced a truly great composer; but this he considers largely due to the fact that women have not been, and are even yet not allowed to devote the time to the study of music that is indispensable. He says:—

As has been truly remarked, it needs but a glance at the lives of the great composers to show us that the high gift of original creation has ever had to be fostered by active care and congenial surroundings—that, moreover, it exacts for its full fruition a degree of detachment from the common concerns of life which would be sure to overwhelm the solicitous soul of many a woman with the obloquy it would bring upon her. And it is just here that woman, either of her own choice or of necessity, has failed to secure the advantages and conditions necessary to her development as an artist.

Mr. Haddon gives as an example the case of Mendelssohn's sister, Fanny, who in her early years offered the greater musical promise. But because she was a girl what happened?

Precisely what has always happened, and what, under similar circumstances, would probably happen still, in spite of the boasted emancipation of the sex; the training of each gradually diverged stopped short, in fact with the girl, while the boy was encouraged and assisted by every available means The girl was simply taught, as girls are taught now, to dally with the keys of an instrument, the boy was prepared for an exacting art in an exacting manner.

Even now the very fact that a woman is a woman is made the pretext for criticising her work differently to that of a man. "'For a woman,' says the critic, 'the composition is remarkably good.' Just as if art were a matter of sex!"

Speaking of woman as an instrumentalist Mr. Haddon considers wind instruments to be essentially for men. It is not easy for one to imagine a woman struggling with the bassoon or the ophicleide or the saxophone. "A woman must look very charming indeed to look nice when she is throwing the whole strength of her lungs into a wind instrument" But, he says, there are no instruments better suited for handling by a woman than the violin and the violincello, and that this is becoming more and more appreciated is shown by the fact that at the Guildhall School of Music not long ago there were two thousand lady students of the violin, while at the Royal College of Music last session there was not a single male student of the violincello, all the students being ladies. In a great many cases lady violinists in orchestras are declared to be, in many respects, more satisfactory than men. Mr. Haddon rejoices in the fact that:—

We have got the length of recognising that the piano is not the only instrument suitable for women; the full result of this recognition must be only a question of time.

In conclusion, Mr. Haddon hopefully declares that, although as yet there have been no great woman composers, it does not follow that there will never be.

THE "KEENING" OF THE WEST.

In the May number of the *Art Journal* Mr. Charles Wilkinson has an enthusiastic appreciation of the Kerry country. He concludes his article by relating the following experience:—

On the crest of a hill is an old isolated burial ground, a wilderness of long grasses, tangled weeds, and twisted, stunted trees, with here and there an ancient tomb hidden in moss and ivy. A bleak place swept by the four winds of heaven, cut off from the world of living men by the swift-flowing river below, and by a mountainous ridge above. It is a gray evening, nearing twilight, a purple canopy of cloud hangs sullenly in the sky. A peasant is digging a grave, he has thrown up a couple of rich brown skulls and other bones, but ere his work is completed, the coffin, on a rough Kerry cart, and the mourners are at the gates. They gather round the grave, five or six men and four women; three of the latter seat themselves on the ground, they appear old and worn. The coffin is lowered, and for some minutes the men kneel in prayer, with the exception of a tall, powerfully-built man who stands at the head of the grave opposite the old crones crouching at its foot, his eyes fixed on the coffin, his breast heaving with convulsive sobs No priest officiates. A mourner rises spade in hand and commences to shovel back the earth; the first spadeful falls with a dull hollow thud—instantly a wild awful wail pierces the still evening air, rising to a tremulous agonised shriek, falling suddenly to a whispered groan; gathering force and rising again in weird cadence, terrible, awe-inspiring; resembling nothing earthly save the voice of the wind sighing, raving, shrieking around a tenantless mansion amid gaunt, leafless trees. It is the dirge of the autumnal equinox.

The men are silent. Shrouded in dark shawls, their faces invisible in the deepening dusk, the crouching crones sway backward and forward and from side to side as if drunken in this mad debauch of grief. No sound breaks in upon the haunting rhythm of their wail, save the dull thud, thud, thud of the falling earth, monotonous, immutable, a muffled drum in this wild requiem of death.

Akin to music, the "keening" of the West is untranslatable by words; it is a triumph of sound absolutely expressive of an emotion. The most sorrowful note in Nature is the wail of the wind, and its imitation by these untutored children of the hills is the most profoundly sorrowful dirge of which the human voice is capable.

SANDOW ON THE CULT OF THE CORSET.

Eugen Sandow has an article on "Woman and the Corset" in the March number of *Sandow's Magazine*. He admits, with shame, that "few of the present-day women can lay aside their corsets. Their bodies are too weak to support themselves without artificial aid; but what cannot be done at a single stride can be arrived at by patient endeavour. A lady called at one of my schools," says Sandow, "suffering from dyspepsia, insomnia, with a tendency at times to hysteria":—

She had so suffered for some six or seven years. After questioning her as to her habits and mode of living, I came to the conclusion that a tight-fitting corset was the cause of all her ailments. She was measured over her corsets by one of my young lady attendants, who reported that the tape showed a girth of 22 inches; immediately after the corset had been removed the waist measured 23 inches I gave instructions that she should lie down for half-an-hour. At the end of that time the waist showed a measurement of 24½ inches. I ordered thirty minutes' gentle exercise of abdominal movements, after which the measure showed 25½ inches. A three months' course of systematic exercise was then prescribed, which was rigidly adhered to. At the end of this course my patient had a waist measurement of 26½ inches, which was maintained for the remainder of the time she was under my training, and all her old ailments had disappeared.

"THE MACEDONIAN CONSPIRACY."

MR. HERBERT VIVIAN contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* one of his usual bright but ill-balanced articles. "The Macedonian Conspiracy" is his title; the virtues of his new *protégés*, the Servians, and his old *protégés*, the Turks, and the wickedness of the Bulgarians are his inspiration. He is also very strong on the subject of Austrian intrigue, which he finds traces of everywhere in the Balkans. It is, however, not the Austrians but Germany who is making most progress; her language is being taken up, and her influence with the Sultan is being used to push her trade. Mr. Vivian says that Russia is altogether in favour of the *status quo*; and that the great safeguard against a general insurrection is to be found in the control which Russia exercises over her dangerous vassals. The Servians, says Mr. Vivian, propagandise peacefully, the Bulgarians by means of violence and menace. The Servians, however, are making most headway, and their schools are spreading rapidly. After which Mr. Vivian makes an eloquent plea for leaving the Turks to do what they like:—

The echo of former Bulgarian "atrocities" (as resolute government was dubbed) paralyses effective action. The Turks cannot punish Christian criminals so long as Exeter Hall is on the *qui vive* to defend them. Give the Sultan a free hand, and the Macedonian conspiracy may be ended in a few weeks. Happily the crimes of the Bulgarians are alienating Europe, and there seems now a chance that justice may be done. The important point for Europe to understand is that Macedonian revolutions are not to be put down with rose-water or paper constitutions. The Turks proved their moderation during the Greek campaign, and they may be trusted to act with equal wisdom in pacifying Macedonia.

JAPANESE COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE.

THE OSAKA EXHIBITION.

IN Osaka there was opened, in April, the fifth National Industrial Exhibition of Japan, which has, however, for the first time an international significance. There is a special building set apart for the exhibition of foreign samples, and as the exhibition at Osaka is to be visited by numbers of Chinese and Korean merchants, the value of this opportunity is apparent. From the preliminary circular issued by the Minister of Commerce the following extracts may be made:—

The great national Industrial Exhibition which the Imperial Government of Japan will hold at Osaka in 1903 presents some novel and interesting features never witnessed on similar occasions in the past, to one of which in particular the Imperial Government wishes to call the attention of foreign manufacturers and of the industrial public in general. That is the establishment of a special building for the samples of such articles produced or manufactured in foreign countries as may be of value for purposes of comparison or reference in the way of industrial improvement. The primary object aimed at is thereby to afford the Japanese manufacturers an opportunity of studying the latest products of Western invention with a view to the improvement of Japanese industries. But at the same time it will be observed that the establishment of the building in question offers to foreign manufacturers a rare opportunity for exploiting the rapidly developing markets of the whole Far East, for the coming exhibition is sure to attract, besides millions of Japanese, large crowds of visitors from the continental countries of Asia.

Governing the exhibition of foreign samples in this special building there are nineteen Articles drawn up. Of these the most important are the following:—

Article 3.—Government offices and private individuals, both Japanese and foreign, shall be allowed without any charge to exhibit in this Building any of the objects mentioned in the foregoing Article.

Other Articles deal with the application for space, the methods of erection, etc., etc. It is of interest to note that "the electric power needed for working the machines is supplied free of charge by the Office of the Chief Commissioner."

There will be no medals and no prizes, the reward of the exhibitors being to be found in the increased trade they will be enabled to do in the Far East. Article 18 specifies that "in case of any exhibit which shall have been considered to be particularly useful a letter of thanks will be sent to the exhibitor."

Special arrangements were made to facilitate the sending of exhibits to Osaka. All exhibits to this building are exempted "from the operation of the Customs tariff provided they are re-exported within two months from the date of the closing of the exhibition." They also come under a special article of the patent law which allows exhibitors six months to patent their goods in Japan after the opening of the exhibition, the patent, however, dating as if immediate application had been made.

These brief extracts will give some idea of the importance of the exhibition to British manufacturers. It is to be hoped that those who have sent exhibits will not relax their efforts after the closing of the exhibition.

The New Game of Table Cricket.

IN the *Royal Magazine* Mr. Stanley White tells of the new game which is following upon the footsteps of Ping-Pong. It seems to have gained much of its popularity from the fact that Dr. Grace has taken it up—indeed, in the article most of the pictures show him playing the game. The table is thus described:—

An oblong board covered with green cloth, some four feet in length by three wide. At each end three small stumps were set into the board, and dotted round the field were some eight or nine odd little fielders of gauze and wire.

I took careful note of my great opponent's position as he took centre. The bat was 8 inches long, of peculiar shape, about two-thirds handle to one-third bat. It is used in a back-handed fashion, as if one were playing the left-handed game. The Doctor held it quite perpendicularly, between the thumb and forefinger, with some little support from the second finger; in fact, except for the angle, pretty much in the same way as the average person handles a pen.

At the bowling end I found myself in sole charge of an elaborate machinery consisting of a two-inch powerful coil spring mounted on a wooden block. Outside the board was a slide six inches in length, over which the block ran easily, thus allowing the spring catapult to be shifted three inches from the centre, to right or left, thus enabling the bowler to bowl over or round the wicket at his end of the board.

Small cage-looking nets take the place of fielders, and seem to be remarkably accurate. When two persons play the game it is usual for them to each remain at the wickets until out ten times. Runs are scored by means of special marks on the board, and also should the ball fly off the board in bowling. It is said that a great amount of skill is required both in bowling and batting.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Monthly Review of Reviews* is largely a St Louis Exhibition number I have noticed elsewhere Mr Crunden's description of the Exhibition itself, but there are other articles connected with the subject Prof F J Turner writes on "The Significance of the Louisiana Purchase" The Louisiana Purchase from France nearly doubled the area of the United States, and added territory equal to the combined area of Great Britain, France, Spain, Portugal, and Italy, and it now supports a population of fourteen million souls This vast territory cost the United States only 15,000,000 dols, or less than one twentieth of the annual value of the grain crops alone Mr W F Saunders describes the city of St. Louis as the fourth city of the United States St Louis has 900 miles of streets, a population of 650,000, and land worth 20,000 dols a foot There are 321 miles of trolley lines in the city, and 100 miles more connecting suburban towns St Louis is a city without slums, owing to its excellent transportation facilities Mr Saunders says that St Louis publishes more books and periodicals than Boston or Chicago It is next to New York in financial strength, and boasts also of its climate, and of the fact that its men are among the best dressed in America

A GERMAN MUNICIPAL EXPOSITION

Mr G I Hooker describes the German Municipal Exhibition which is to be held at Dresden from May to September this year, at which 128 German municipalities are to be represented The central idea of the Exhibition may be seen from the following citation

The first division will be supplied by city authorities, and will occupy 12,000 square meters of space Its eight general departments will comprise (1) Public streets and places, including street construction, mains, lighting, tramways, bridges harbours (2) Town expansion, including housing (3) Public art (4) Public health and safety (5) Education (6) Charities (7) Public finance, including "municipal trading" and (8) Municipal statistics, including methods of regulating public employment Models will constitute a favourite and effective method of display Berlin, for example, has appropriated 17,000 dols for models alone, and will exhibit by this means several of its public baths, its new overhead and underground electric railway, its abattoirs, its most approved school houses including a manual training school, and one of its school gymnasiums Hamburg will send a model of its great harbour and docks, with their general mechanical equipment Nuremberg will show models of a new hospital, a school bath, and a new municipal theatre Cologne will exhibit in the same way a people's park, and Breslau a school garden Other towns will show in like manner a school kitchen, dwelling houses surviving from the Middle Ages working class houses of to day, and types of *crèches* and the latest schools for the blind Full sized sections of streets will be built, showing different sorts of paving, with sub pavement constructions A short street railway line will illustrate progress to date in surface transit methods, and an automobile train is contemplated

Mr. F. N Stacy, writing on "The Greatest Cargo Carriers," describes the new cargo boats *Minnesota* and *Dakota.* The *Minnesota's* displacement is 14,000 tons greater than that of the *Great Eastern*, and 16,000 tons greater than that of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*, and it will carry 28,000 tons of cargo The two vessels are the heaviest and strongest ever built.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for May is hardly up to its usual level It opens with a long warning by "Vates" concerning what will happen if we deal with defence questions in the present slovenly way. I have dealt with this elsewhere, also with the excellent paper on "The Latin Rapprochement and the Bagdad Imbroglio," Mr Herbert Vivian's sprightly excursion in Macedonia, and Mr. Wells' further instalment of "Mankind in the Making"

GOVERNMENT BY HIRE PURCHASE

Mr Archibald Hurd has a paper under this heading in which he points out with unnecessary gloom, I think—the great increase of local indebtedness, for undertakings which may, a generation hence, be worthless —

Who can tell that, in thirty years even, the gas and electricity works, baths, and the wash houses, the public libraries, and certainly the tramways, which are being acquired on the "hire-purchase" system, will not be useless owing to developments which will have taken place in the meantime? Yet everything is being bought by this pernicious method

The following table puts the burden of his argument in the briefest way, the National Debt of course having been increased since 1899-1900 by £155,000,000 —

	1889 90	1899 1900	Ten years' increase + or decrease —
National Debt	690 663 000	635,040 000	—55 623 000
Local Debt	198 671 000	293'864 000	+95 193,000
National Expenditur	74 147 000	118 669 000	+44 522 000
Local Expenditur	55 268 000	100 862 000	+45 494 000
Rateable value of property	150 485 000	175 622 000	+25,137,000
Gross income of nation	550 575 000	653 686 000	+103,111,000

LITERATURE

Mr Francis Gribble writes, as always, rightly and well on "The Art of Lord Lytton," in whom he sees a glorified novelette writer "He laboured long and hard to get into touch with real life, only to make it unreal by the act of touching it" He was the last of the Byrons. Mr. Churton Collins continues his demonstration that Shakespeare had read the Greek tragedians He gives a long list of parallel passages, and finds evidence of this thesis in Shakespeare's idioms, metaphors, and names. Mr. M A Gerothwohl writes on "The New Dante Play," saying of M Sardou

Yet to those who know his thrilling personality, to those who have heard him read or declaim one of his great scenes with an intensity of emotion and a depth of meaning which open to his listeners an unsuspected horizon, and which no actor or actress ever equalled, to them M Sardou is a poet, and they have no doubts on the subject

Mr Cuthbert Hadden writes on "Pepys and his Diary" There are two sonnets by Mr. George Barlow, who finds inspiration in Dr Russel Wallace's re-discovery of man's dominant place in the Universe.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr D A Thomas writes on "Anomalies in the Civil Service," Miss Nettie Adler on "Children as Wage-Earners," and Mr. W. R. Lawson on "Two Record Budgets—1860 and 1903."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for May is rather more interesting than it has been of late. I have noticed the papers on the Irish Land Bill, with which the number opens elsewhere.

A PLEA FOR CONSCRIPTION.

Mr. G. F. Shee pleads for the adoption of universal military and naval service, and points out that in Germany and France universal service greatly improves the physique of the people, whereas the physique of our people is going from bad to worse. This, he says, is proved not only by the alarming percentage of rejections of recruits, but also from other indications :—

(1) The steady and rapid decline in the birth-rate, from 36·3 per 1,000 in 1876 to 29·4 in 1898. (2) The increase in the death-rate of infants under one year old from 149 per 1,000 in the period of 1871-80 to 163 per 1,000 in 1898. (3) The increase in deaths among infants owing to "congenital defects" from 1·85 to 4·08, or 130 per cent. in less than thirty years. (4) The rapid increase in the proportion of female children born. (5) The increase of deaths from premature childbirth by 300 per cent. in the last fifty years.

THE VALUE OF IRISH BOGS.

Sir Richard Sankey, in a paper entitled "The Future of Irish Bogs," prophesies very smooth things as to the way in which the Irish bog is going to prove the regenerator of Irish industries. He says that ten tons of bog stuff are worth a ton of ordinary coal. If it could be treated and turned into fuel on the spot it could be used for the generation of electricity. Any part of Ireland can be reached from the bogs of Mayo by an electric main 150 miles long. In America it is quite a common thing to transmit electricity 200 miles, and only to lose 20 per cent. of the current by the way. All Irish bogs, therefore, are within the range of any part of Ireland. Sir Richard calculates that the Irish bogs contain the equivalent of 5,000,000,000 tons of coal, one half of which is certainly available for steam-raising or gas-producing purposes. This is the equivalent of a constant output of 300,000 horse-power for 412 consecutive years. Sir Richard thinks that before many years it will be possible to generate electricity at the cost of one farthing per horse-power per hour. He says that he has under-estimated everything, but even if his estimates are reduced by 50 per cent. hope would seem to be hidden in the bogs of Ireland.

OPTICS AND ASTRONOMY.

The Rev. E. Ledger writes on "The Canals of Mars," a subject which is dealt with also in the *Monthly Review*. But whereas the writer in the *Monthly* is doubtful whether the markings are really canals, the writer in the *Nineteenth Century* thinks there are no markings at all. Some of the canals have been seen double ; but this Mr. Ledger regards as an optical delusion and a common result of fatigue of the eye. But even the single canals may not exist. The junctions of the canals as seen are always marked by large patches supposed to represent lakes or oases ; and it is a well-known fact that the eye has a tendency to create non-existent lines between such patches when seen indistinctly.

FACTS ABOUT RADIUM.

Another scientific article is Mr. William Ackroyd's on "Radium and its Place in Nature." Most of the article is too technical for brief explanation, but Mr. Ackroyd gives some facts worth mentioning. One is that there are probably not two tons of radium on the whole earth, and if such a quantity were collected it would be valuable enough to liquidate the whole National Debt. Radium has an atomic weight of 258, and like most heavy elements it is valuable.

In the following table two chemical family groups of elements are compared, and by the side of the atomic weight of each substance is placed the troy weight in ounces which is purchasable for the approximate sum of four guineas :-

ELEMENT.	OUNCES.	ELEMENT.	OUNCES.
Copper 63	2,286	Calcium 40	7,349
Silver 108	42	Strontium 87	2,450
Gold 197	1	Barium 137	3,675
		Radium 258	·0003

THE PROBLEM OF LONDON'S TRAFFIC.

Captain Swinton, L.C.C., has an interesting paper on "London Congestion and Cross Traffic." He says :—

They talk of fifty millions to arrange a system of tubes deep down in the London clay. Would it need any more capital if a few strong men, backed by Parliament, backed by the credit of London, backed, as they well might be if envy and spoliation were ruled out, by those great ground landlords—in most cases not individuals but corporate bodies, hospitals and charities—whose property would be improved, were empowered to drive through the meaner streets four, five, or six arterial ways, scientific and up-to-date as they could be made. In the bowels of the earth there would be lain drain-pipes and water-pipes and tunnels, capable, perhaps, of carrying railway carriages and trucks running in from all over the country. Just under the surface, shallow tramways and galleries for the thousand and one wire connections which will soon be the necessity of all our lives. On the surface, people, carriages and horses, all that moves slowly and wishes to stop by the way. Above, raised so as to be independent of cross-traffic, moving platforms and a bicycle and motor road. Everywhere new values would be created ; and, given large powers, given financial capacity and probity, no money would be lost, and London would be encouraged to live and thrive and be healthy and happy.

Tunnelling and bridging, not broadening, is the only way to deal with congested traffic, the difficulty being the cross-traffic.

GERMAN SOCIALISM.

Mr. O. Eltzbacher writes one of his usual well-informed papers, the subject being "The Social Democratic Party in Germany." The programme of the party he says is as follows :—

(1) One vote for every adult man and woman ; a holiday to be election day ; payment of members.

(2) The Government to be responsible to Parliament ; local self-government ; referendum.

(3) Introduction of the militia system.

(4) Freedom of speech and freedom of the press.

(5) Equality of man and woman before the law.

(6) Disestablishment of the churches.

(7) Undenominational schools, with compulsory attendance and gratuitous tuition.

(8) Gratuitousness of legal proceeding.

(9) Gratuitous medical attendance and burial.

(10) Progressive Income Tax and Succession Duty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., replies to Lord Halifax on "The Crisis in the Church." Mr. Leonard Courtney deals with the Advantages of Foreign Trade, criticising Mr. Hobson's "Imperialism" in several respects. Mr. M. A. R. Tuker writes on "The Lost Art of Singing."

M. COHEN, or Cahen, of Antwerp, the well-known musical writer—who had changed his name into "C. d'Anvers"—one day, when going to see his friend, the banker, Oppenheimer, at Cologne, handed in a visiting card with that apparently aristocratic description. On making his return visit, Herr Oppenheimer chaffingly sent in a card of his own, on which was written : "O. de Cologne."—"Observer," in the *Westminster Review*.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE May *National* contains no article calling for separate notice. The first article, after the usual Chronique, is a paper signed "Intelligence Department," entitled "Our First Interest in Europe," which the writer declares to be the independence of Holland and Belgium which are threatened by German ambitions. Both countries are fairly well defended, but their defence would depend largely upon the assistance of the British Fleet, which assistance the writer thinks should be given. He says, however, that it is the permeation of German influence which is to be feared rather than open attack :—

The danger that lies in front of the Low Countries is not the arrival of the Uhlan at Utrecht before breakfast, but the slow, steady, silent, insidious infiltration of German ideas, which gain ground slowly, but are ever making fresh conquests, ever exercising imperceptible pressure and slowly drawing the Dutch oyster into the capacious maw of the Teuton octopus. No one, of course, can say what may not occur, during one of those internal revolutions or social disorders to which the Low Countries are always and peculiarly liable owing to the influence of labour agitations and Socialist doctrines, but these things are matters, not of calculation, but largely of accident, whereas the domination by ideas is certain, if slow.

THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.

Just as the number opens with a warning against Germany, so it closes. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, in a paper on "The German March to the Persian Gulf," declares that Germany's appeal for foreign support in making the Bagdad Railway was merely to give it the superficial character of an international undertaking and therefore to avoid offending Russia. Englishmen in any case must not console themselves that the railway will prevent a Russian approach to the Persian Gulf. On the contrary, Germany will probably help Russia to compensation. A compromise between Germany and Russia seems an absolute certainty if the policy which is at the root of the Bagdad Railway is to be successful. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, therefore, argues that our true interest is ourselves to come to terms with Russia as regards Asia and South-Eastern Europe.

THE CONVENT IN ENGLAND.

Sir Godfrey Lushington points out the moral for England of the Nancy "Good Shepherd" scandal which Mr. Maxse dealt with last month. There are at present nine houses of the Good Shepherd in England, while of other orders there are a great many both in Great Britain and Ireland. He regards all religious establishments which carry on business as so many factories which as factories need to be watched. Publicity is also needed, and while seclusion is the rule of life for those under vows, there is no reason for the seclusion of women and children who are merely employed on the premises.

BIRMINGHAM AND THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

Mr. Arthur Chamberlain writes on his famous "Scheme of Surrender." He maintains that five years' experience has shown :—

(1) That reduction proportionately increases the value of the remaining licences, and that compensation paid from any other source than the pockets of the brewers themselves is *pro tanto* a free gift to the remaining licence-holders ; (2) That the Birmingham scheme, which has been in existence for the last five years, satisfies the present need for an adjustment of the incidence of reduction, and that no new Parliamentary powers are required to enable licensees to take advantage of the scheme if they so desire ; (3) That fresh legislation at the present time is not only unnecessary, but that it will be actually injurious, possibly by restricting the present free discretion of the justices, certainly by creating a vested interest where none now exists ; (4) That the taxpayer will ultimately be called on to liquidate this vested interest, though its first incidence may be on the licence holder.

In 1897 a limited company was formed by the Midland brewers for the purpose of facilitating surrenders and acting in accordance with the Birmingham Licensing Committee :—

The mode of procedure by this company is as follows :—They appoint a small committee of their body to meet an equal number of magistrates, in agreement with whom an area is selected for treatment. This area is then visited, and it is determined which houses shall be surrendered (as a rule the houses at the corners and in the principal streets are maintained and the others closed). This being settled, the company takes over the licences of any number required for surrender, at a price to be agreed, or, in case of failure to agree, to be ascertained by arbitration. The method usually adopted is to refer the question to a valuer, and to give the owner of the property the option of selling at the price fixed by such valuer, or to go to arbitration—the price being paid on the surrender of the property. In 1903, above 200 houses have been surrendered under its provisions, being at the rate of forty licences per annum out of a total of 2,296, or in the proportion of less than 2 per cent. per annum.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Vincent Caillard deals with the defenders of Free Trade, his ideal being Free Trade within the Empire, and reasonable protection against the rest of the world. Mr. R. Murray White writes on "Scouting." There is another contribution from the pen of the King of Sweden and Norway.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

THE *Empire Review* for May opens with a wail by the Hon. C. W. Sutton over the "humiliating position of the Cape Colony," the humiliation apparently lying in the fact that the Dutch are not sufficiently humiliated. I have noticed elsewhere the paper on "The Flight of the Locust," by Mr. Kitchin. There are two articles on Life Assurance, in one of which the success of American Life offices in London is explained by the fact that they employ large and vigorous agency staffs. The other article explains that whoever wants a safe investment, and is satisfied with 3½ per cent. interest, cannot do better than buy a combined insurance policy and annuity on which he gets that interest during his life and the capital is returned after death. Dr. T. J. Tonkin writes a rather interesting paper on "The Advance of British Influence in Western Africa." From Professor Macnaughton's paper on Canadian universities I quote the following passage as to the imminent swamping of the British element by immigrants from the United States and Europe :—

The stream of emigration is now beginning to flow into the Canadian North-West. Of late years American citizens themselves have been transferring their homesteads thither in considerable numbers. With them a polyglot crowd of Doukhobors, Galicians, Germans, Icelanders, Finlanders, many of them like the Americans, strongly anti-British in sentiment, are daily streaming in to fill up those illimitable plains. The political centre of gravity will some day be west of Winnipeg. The consequences may be serious. The older Canada, as was abundantly proved by her action in the South African War, is loyal to the core. Will the Greater Canada, which is now every day taking shape, be so? This, it seems to me, is the great question for the Empire at present.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May contains no article of exceptional interest. It opens with a paper by Mr. J. A. Spender on "The Liberal Opportunity," in which Mr. Spender pleads for union, and declares that now is the last chance of the party :—

But let us be quite clear in our minds that if the Liberal Party is to exist any longer as we have known it the effort must be now or never. A third successive defeat at a general election would in all probability lead to a definite disruption among its rank and file, and would certainly leave its front bench in a desperate plight. It is a weakness now for the first time being revealed in our constitutional system that short of a return to power for however short a time, an opposition party has no means of renewing its leaders. Even in its worst days the Conservative Party contrived to secure short tenures of office which enabled it to replenish its front bench and present itself to the public as a reorganised party. The Liberal Party has now been longer continuously out of office than any party since the Reform Bill, and for officially recognised leaders is obliged to rely on the survivors of a ministry which came into existence eleven years ago. Not a few of the difficulties of the party are already attributable to this cause alone.

A RUSSIAN REPRESENTATIVE AT KABUL.

Mr. Demetrius Boulger writes on this subject. He is, of course, opposed to allowing Russia to have a representative anywhere in Afghanistan, and he thinks that the plea that Kabul is unsafe, even for an English representative, is, apart from the fact that Afghanistan is within our sphere of influence, a good answer to the Russians. We should have to experiment with a British agent at Kabul before we tolerated representatives of foreign powers. However, Mr. Boulger does not think Russia's move in this direction is meant seriously. It is only a demand put forward by the Tsar's Government, which can be abandoned in return for concessions elsewhere.

THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.

Dr. Dillon contributes a paper on the Bagdad Railway, which would have great importance if the question of our participation were still open. He is opposed to such participation, and insists that the railway is essentially a German scheme. But he does not think that we should oppose or attempt to wreck it. It is a work of civilisation :—

Putting therefore aside all petty feelings of jealousy, it would be wise not indeed to make all the sacrifices, commercial or political, demanded, but to refrain from thwarting the success of the railway, to offer no discouragement to British capitalists ready to risk their money in the venture, and even to provide a terminus at Koweit on the condition too vaguely touched upon by Mr. Balfour, that the influence accorded to Great Britain should be proportionate to the value of those services and the magnitude of her interests.

A DEFENCE OF MUNICIPAL TRADING.

Mr. Robert Donald contributes his second paper on Municipal Trading. He maintains that municipal trading can be justified on the general business principle adopted by great private firms of making everything they require themselves. As it is, every department of a municipality must necessarily carry out a certain amount of direct labour in executing street works, repairs, etc. :—

Municipal tramways are again an enterprise which must be accompanied by a certain amount of direct labour if the full advantage industrially is to be reaped. Tramway companies have their own car-repairing sheds, and sometimes build their own cars. Similarly municipalities must also have their own car sheds, as repairing is continuous and is more economically carried out directly than by contractors. The fact that they have repairing shops leads some of them to undertake the construction of cars, the greater proportion of the parts of which are bought in the market ready to be fitted together. They construct cars but do not manufacture them. If municipal tramways are to be judged from the financial results, and comparisons made between company and municipal ownership, then it is clear that both should have equal opportunities for economical management.

As for the growth of municipal indebtedness being greater than the growth of the National Debt, Mr. Donald points out with justice that the municipal debt merely represents money invested for productive purposes, whereas the National Debt almost altogether represents money lost.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

BESIDES Mark Twain's reply to Mrs. Eddy on the subject of "Christian Science," the only article calling for separate notice in the April *North American* is "An American Business Man's" outspoken onslaught on the Monroe Doctrine.

SHIPPING AND SUBSIDIES.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes one of his usual solid articles for the purpose of convincing the American public that Britain does not owe her maritime pre-eminence to State subsidies. The mail subventions paid to British shipping companies are really only freight remuneration, with this difference, that the conditions are much more exacting than in the case of ordinary freight. The naval subventions can only be gained by the owners first incurring large expenditure, and leaving no mercantile profit whatever. In reply to Mr. Cramp, who maintained that the old American lines were purposely destroyed by the British Government, which granted subsidies to British lines, Mr. Taylor has no difficulty in showing that the opposite was the case. The American boats failed for various reasons, one being their great initial cost.

THE FRENCH SHORE.

Mr. J. C. Bracq writes on "The French Side of the Newfoundland Difficulty," pointing out the strict legality of France's position. As to the practical question, he maintains that the French rights in Newfoundland are of immense value. They furnish able, well-trained men, with sea instincts of many generations in the blood, for naval service, and thus increase the naval strength of the nation. He argues that the fact that the Newfoundlanders refuse to arbitrate is evidence that they are in the wrong.

CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Erastus Wiman writes an article on "Canada's Growing Commercial Independence," in which he says that the refusal of the United States to renew the old Reciprocity Treaty has been the greatest service ever done to Canada, as it was this which enabled her to come forward into active competition with the United States in the markets of the world. Canada is now in many respects better equipped for industrial combat than the United States. She has rich coal mines both on the Atlantic and the Pacific, while the United States has no coal fields on the shores of either ocean. Canada is also magnificently furnished with water power. The paper-pulp area comprises 450 million acres, is sufficient to supply the world with paper stock for ages to come, and rich iron ores abound the whole way from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The political effect of these factors is that annexation to the United States is universally unpopular in Canada. The Canadians propose to shape their own future in developing what they regard as the greatest country under the sun.

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for April is a distinctly interesting number. The first place is given to a character sketch of Archbishop Temple. He is declared to resemble Arnold, of Rugby. Strong and rugged was his character, yet he possessed "infinite tender-heartedness." In dealing with Ritualists, he failed through want of appreciation of their theological attitude. He was not a theologian. Duty, work—that was his solution of all problems.

Missionary problems are prominent. The West Indian negro is described as guilty of the most abnormal forms of vice, the continuation of old African customs, and of the most callous cruelty. He is said to be unable to realise the value or meaning of words. These defects are not due to slavery. Slavery, with its discipline, has had a beneficial effect. The race has simply not yet emerged from childhood. The hope for the future lies in the proper training of the young. The methods of missions to Hindus are discussed by a writer who evidently has had much experience in the mission field. He admits that the Gospel at present in India is an exotic. Converts show no power of independent evangelism. He holds that both the diffused and the concentrated methods must be followed, but urges that the concentrated mission should be the chief objective, leaving claim from without to elicit the necessary diffusion. He reviews in this light the failures of the Jesuit Xavier and the Lutheran Schwartz, and the success of Carey.

A retrospect of the relations of England and Rome in the Middle Ages elicits from the reviewer the frank acknowledgment that not only English canonists but also English Primates, from the Norman Conquest onwards to the Reformation, regarded themselves as in a very real sense subordinate to Rome.

There is a survey of the criticism of the synoptic Gospels and their structure, and of the earliest versions of the Gospels in Syriac. The needs of South London are made the plea for the liberal endowment of a separate Southwark bishopric.

THE CENTURY.

THE May number is an exceptionally good one. Mr. Schneider's reminiscences of intimacy with the Sultan of Morocco claim separate notice, as also does Miss Fallows' "Athletics for College Girls." A most interesting sketch of Thomas Arnold, the son of Arnold of Rugby, who wandered through Liberalism and New Zealand to Roman Catholicism and Ireland, is contributed by W. T. Arnold. This Arnold was the Rugby doctor's favourite son and Matthew Arnold's bosom friend. Mr. Hermann Klein gives a very vivid sketch from personal knowledge of Adelina Patti. Mr. W. S. Harwood describes the success of an economic experiment in Iowa, by which five hundred farmers united to buy at wholesale prices and sell direct at higher figures than those obtained who dealt with middle men. The business is running on at a million dollars a year, with a capital of no more than twenty-five thousand dollars. Every precaution is taken to prevent its developing into a Trust. No shareholder can hold more than ten shares. Mr. R. S. Baker depicts "the conquest of the forest," by which he means the sawing down of the giant trees in the Cascade Mountains. This is part of a forest which runs, sometimes at a breadth of two hundred miles, from Alaska down to Mexico. Rapidly as the work of destruction goes on, it would take a hundred and twenty years at the present rate of demolition to exhaust this ever-growing quarry of timber. Mr. H. L. Nelson laments the lot of the President, "the hampered executive," as he calls him. His power is limited by unnecessary demands on his time, and the usurpations of Congress. But as public sentiment increasingly attributes responsibility to the President, power must follow too. Professor Thorndike treats of the careers of scholarly men in America, and gives figures to show that Law and Teaching men get the lion's share of the scholarship of the country to day. The proportion of scholarly men who go into the ministry is steadily declining, from fifty-eight per cent. in 1840 to fourteen per cent. in 1894. As a result the Professor expects that the direction of the people in other than purely religious activities may pass wholly out of the hands of the Church.

EAST AND WEST.

THE April number of *East and West* contains a good many articles of general interest, many of which are quite unconnected with India. Among others we come upon Mr. F. H. Skrine's lecture delivered before the Anglo-Russian Literary Society entitled "Some Phases of Russian History." The Loyal Irishman pleads for Home Rule from a practical point of view. Colonel Dowdon writes upon Protection and Free Trade in a strain which provokes a smile in view of the abandonment of the corn tax. The Recollections of Max Muller are concluded in a paper which contains a pleasant picture of Miss S. D. Collet, the biographer of Ram Mohan Roy. Among the more distinctively Indian papers are Tirumalayya Naidu's essay on Hindu music. Mr. Whish's gives a statement of the Fuel and Fodder reserves in India. The most interesting paper, however, to English readers will probably be that on female education in India, which is written by Mrs. Kantavala, the Director of Vernacular Instruction in Baroda. In India only two out of every hundred girls of school age are in school attendance; whereas in Baroda the number is nearly nine per hundred. The methods by which this immense number has been obtained are thus summarised :—

(*a*) Persuasion and sympathy shown by educational officers.
(*b*) Establishment of schools within easy reach of people.
(*c*) Facilities to admit girls into boys' schools.
(*d*) Opening of Zenana-classes for women, Urdu schools for Mahomedan girls, and special schools for girls belonging to hill-tribes and Antyaja people.
(*e*) Introduction of compulsory education in a number of villages in the Taluka.
(*f*) Offer of scholarships to girls who remain at school after the age of twelve years.
(*g*) Adoption of more suitable standards.

Mrs. Kantavala says thousands of girls have been studying in boys' schools in Baroda for years past, and no complaint has ever been received against the system. In addition to the ordinary standard, girls in some schools are taught practical cookery, Sanscrit, drawing, and music.

Harper's Magazine for May is nearly all fiction, but it contains an "Impression of Constantinople," by Mr. Arthur Symons, and an article by Mr. G. W. Ritchey on stellar photography, in which Mr. Ritchey pleads for the creation of an eight-foot reflecting telescope which, he says, would reveal to us a universe three hundred times greater than that which we now know.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for April came in too late for notice. The May number is an interesting one. Mr. H. C. Thompson writes on Kaffir Labour and Kaffir Marriage. He thinks the Labour Question could be solved without having recourse to the expedient of taxing the native's wives, and he says that there is ample margin for an increase of native wages between the Kaffir's 50s. or 60s. a month and the white man's £30. He regards the taxing of polygamy as a dangerous experiment, and thinks it will lead to serious difficulties :—

> By all means tax the natives more heavily if £2 be thought insufficient, but let it be a tax that is not antagonistic to tribal custom. All our experience of subject races has taught us (notably so in India) that we should hesitate greatly about doing anything that conflicts with social or religious usage; nothing inflames suspicion so readily, and no suspicion when aroused is so difficult to allay. Why should this experience be disregarded in South Africa?
>
> The wife-tax, as it stands, is a more galling intermeddling with domestic life than we have ever ventured upon in India (which is a polygamous country just as much as South Africa is), and it is surely the very farthest limit to which Government interference should go. A less provocation led to the Indian Mutiny.

LIFE ON MARS.

Mr. A. R. Hinks deals with Mr Percival Lowell's telescopic investigation of Mars and his theory that the planet is inhabited. Mr. Lowell thinks that the "canals" are certainly artificial, and therefore prove intelligent existence. His theory is that they are constructed for the purpose of irrigation, the melted Polar snows being brought thus down into the inhabited regions. It is, of course, not the canals themselves that we see, but the belt of vegetation which lies on their banks. Mr. Hinks regards all this as a theory. The canals do not run in the directions which would be taken by an engineer; and they have lately been discovered to run right through the so-called "seas" as well as through the supposed dry land. The circular spots at the junctions of the canals, which are supposed to represent towns, are arranged so regularly as to make it necessary to conclude that the canals were made first and the towns created at their junctions.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for May is an excellent number. I have noticed separately Mr. Norman's paper on the "Motor-Bicycle and its Future." "The Day's Work" section is this month devoted to the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, which is a much less romantic place than most people think. Its chief work is the giving of time to the world, the correction of chronometers, and compiling of nautical tables; and most of its staff are computing clerks, some of whom have never looked into a great telescope in their lives. The chief astronomical work of the Observatory at present is the completion of the photographic chart of the heavens, in which eighteen observatories all over the world have been co-operating.

There are three articles on Wireless Telegraphy, of which the latest system is that of Sir Oliver Lodge and Dr. Muirhead, which is described by Mr. H. C. Fyfe :—

> The main point of difference between the Lodge-Muirhead and the Marconi systems is the manner in which the electrical oscillations are received. The receiving apparatus has been called a coherer, an "electric eye," and a detector. The Lodge-Muirhead coherer, an entirely novel contrivance, consists of a disc of steel rotating on a mercury globule with a film of oil between. The effect of the oscillations is to break down the film of oil, and establish contact between the disc and the mercury, thus completing the circuit of the receiving instrument. Clockwork mechanism drives the disc and draws the paper slip; when in use the disc is kept in continuous rotation, and the special feature of the coherer is that it decoheres automatically without being tapped.

The paper on "British Cities" is this month devoted to Edinburgh. The Hon. W. R. W. Peel, M.P., begins a series of papers on "The Port of London." There is an article by Mr. John Chartres on "Cremation," from which it appears that this method of disposing of the dead is cheaper as well as more hygienic than burial. Judged by the number of persons cremated, cremation has made most progress in America, after which come Germany and Italy. But the number of persons cremated in all countries up to 1901 is only 31,709. Mr. Chartres says it is not true that cremation would be an incentive to crime. Sir Henry Thompson declared that a crematorium would be the most dangerous place in the world for a murderer to think of sending the poisoned body of his victim.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for April-June is, as usual, made up chiefly of chroniques. There are only three special articles, the first on "The Present Estimate of the Value of Human Life," by Prof. Rudolf Eucken, of Jena, which, as the following passage shows, is a somewhat optimistic production :—

> Another most important agent for good is the power of love. Like the element of unselfish labour, it also achieves the wonderful end of eliminating the *ego*. Here, however, it is not the cause in which we labour, but humankind—the individual or the race—which absorbs our personality. Where love exercises its potent spell, a communion of soul is established which enables man cheerfully to endure the severest hardships and to bring the greatest sacrifices, and which endues his life with sterling value and invests him with a higher and nobler self. So long as human nature is capable of this, it is not wholly under the sway of egotism. Now, as regards substantial tokens of love and of humanity, the nineteenth century may unhesitatingly challenge comparison with former eras. For at what time has the disposition ever been greater to protect the weak, to uplift the down-trodden, to alleviate want, and to provide for all those who, in the words of Fichte, "bear the image of man"? This spirit of love manifests itself, first and foremost, in tangible works. These, it is true, may frequently reveal traces of external and selfish motives; and a species of pharisaism may even be evolved in this way. But the colossal achievements in this direction would nevermore have been recorded had their promoters not been dominated by a certain nobility of sentiment and true devotion; and this nobility of sentiment affords conclusive evidence of a higher standard of human conduct than pessimism is willing to concede.

THE CHEAPEST OF ELECTRIC LAMPS.

In the section on Applied Science Mr. H. H. Suplee gives the following description of the new mercury-vapour electric lamp, the invention of Mr. Peter Cooper Hewitt :—

> This lamp consists of a tube from which the air has been exhausted, and which is provided with an electric terminal at each end. The negative electrode is at the lower end of the tube, which is formed in a bulb shape and contains mercury. When a direct electric current is passed through the tube the vapour of mercury becomes incandescent, and a blue-white light is emitted. Although the light is entirely lacking in red rays, this is an objection only because of the peculiar colour deceptions which appear; but since it is the red rays which are injurious to the eye-sight, their absence is not altogether an evil. The great advantage of the light lies in its high efficiency, the consumption of electric energy being only about one-seventh of that required to produce an equivalent illumination in the ordinary incandescent lamp.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE May number contains some rather technical articles. That by Mr. Fred M Kimball upon the use of the small electric motor in the machine shop is very instructive, and shows the immense strides made by the motor in this sort of work. At first there was little done with electric motors, but after a pause of several years their introduction has been rapid A great deal is owing to printers for this. Mr Kimball says —

Printers, in particular, were eager to adopt the new method of operating their presses, and it is to the owners of large printing establishments that the opportunity of demonstrating the utility of the electric motor, and thus making it attractive to other users of machinery, is very largely due

Before long, however, the possibilities of eliminating much of the head shafting, main shafting, and heavy belts in large manufacturing establishments, by means of sectional power distribution from electric motors, became so apparent that many manufacturing companies put in electric generating plants —

The general results from all these undertakings were of the most satisfactory character, and the demand for motors and accessories increased from year to year at an astonishing rate Four or five years ago the demands for products of American manufacture began to expand to such an extent that it became necessary for factory managers to make a special and more vigorous study than ever before of the problem as to how they might increase the product of their various shops or factories without adding new machinery, taking the time to rearrange their buildings or building new ones

The art of motor design and construction, says Mr Kimball, has progressed to that point to day when, from a purely technical standpoint, almost any problem in motor application may be readily solved, and a suitable motor designed and built which will produce the required results The chief advantage which the motor offers is the ease with which different speeds can be attained with the minimum of trouble There is also a considerable saving in cost, which Mr Kimball proves by giving several examples He does not advocate complete electric control in most cases —

There are, undoubtedly, circumstances where the installation of such apparatus is justifiable, but the greater number of ordinary cases may perhaps be better served by a control partially electrical and partially mechanical, or electro mechanical

Mr Kimball concludes with a plea for profit-sharing —

I believe that nothing would make for better results in causing machine tools to be handled intelligently and kept at their highest point of productive efficiency than to introduce more widely in shops and factories some method of profit sharing whereby the workman might receive a sensible reward proportioned to the exercise of extraordinary care, judgment, and faithfulness in his endeavour to obtain the maximum quantity of perfect work

CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

Mr M Cokely writes upon the harmonising of organised labour with organised capital He says —

Labour, when organised to the extent to which it now aims, will hardly show sufficient prudence and toleration to command the confidence of business interests For that reason organised capital sufficiently generous and wise to recognise the just rights of labour, and strong enough to resist its arrogance, is a necessity Since we must have organisation, the better both sides are equipped in that respect the less liability of strife, owing to fear of each other Prudence is the child of fear

TELEGRAPH ENGINEERING IN THE PHILIPPINES

A member of the telegraph corps stationed in Moro land contributes a short article which tells very little about the methods employed by the corps, but a good deal about the way in which the individual members thereof live The old Spanish forts are apparently the best headquarters for the telegraphist, as the Spanish took every precaution to protect their telegraph and signal towers The signal men have three enemies to deal with. The ladrone Moros chop out sections of the line and use the wire on their farms The enemy chop down the poles and fell trees across the wires and the like. The white ants in a few months eat away the woodwork of the poles, which then topple over.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THE chief article in the May number is contributed by Sir William Laird Clowes It deals with the relative importance of offensive and defensive qualities in men of-war, and the conclusions to which such an eminent authority arrives are bound to create considerable feeling of uneasiness everywhere His chief point is that too much attention is devoted to defensive, and too little to offensive, armament. He advocates that the armour used should be 6 in Krupp steel, which he calculates would keep out forty of every forty one projectiles that hit the ship It is vain and useless to pile on armour. Any battleship in existence can be put out of action by gun-fire alone, and yet all her heaviest armour may remain intact It is when immense barbettes and armour 12 in and 14 in is used that the defensive features of a ship assume undue predominance and prejudice the offensive value of the craft. Sir William says —

I think, in short, that heavy armament and good gunnery will always compensate, largely if not absolutely, for lack of very heavy armour It is only another way of expressing the generally accepted formula that a vigorous offensive is the best defence That formula is the secret of all effective strategy, it is hardly less the secret of all effective tactics

A SUGGESTION FOR COALING

This problem has not yet been squarely faced, but what is required is fast colliers of considerable size, provided with appliances which enable them to coal men-of-war with safety and a certain degree of speed. The writer thus describes some coaling experiments he witnessed at sea —

A man of war took a collier in tow, and, by means of tackles from her mizzen mast to the foremast of the collier, improvised a kind of sagging aerial railway, along which she hauled infrequent bags of coal on to her quarterdeck When the tow-line slackened, as happened sometimes, the bag which was upon its way was plunged into the water, and half the coal was washed out of it, while the force of the sea checked the bag itself and almost tore it to pieces Of course, that primitive arrangement was terribly tedious and unsatisfactory, yet how much better would it have worked if the collier, instead of the man-of-war, had been made the towing ship In that case, supposing the bags to have touched the water, they would have been helped on their way instead of checked; and the man-of-war would have coaled over the forecastle, and not over the nice clean quarterdeck I believe that it did not occur to anyone concerned to suggest the making of the change

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Editor describes the visit of the Institute of Electrical Engineers to Northern Italy The monthly biographies are of Sir W Laird Clowes and Mr. Michael Langridge. Mr H. C. Marillier writes upon the Lodge-Muirhead system of wireless telegraphy Workshop practice and the laying out of engineers' workshops also form the subject of articles.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is gradually undergoing a transformation. In the new number there are no fewer than five signed articles, one of which is illustrated; there is, besides, a map. Sooner or later the old *Quarterly*, once so savage and Tatar-like, bids fair to blossom out into a cross between the *Connoisseur* and the *Nineteenth Century*.

WHAT MONTESQUIEU OWED TO ENGLAND.

The first article—a long one, over thirty pages—is written by Mr. J. Churton Collins. It is entitled "Montesquieu in England." The article, which is very interesting, is for the purpose of showing that Montesquieu's visit to England transformed him. Before he came here he wrote the Persian Letters, after he had been in England he wrote his "Esprit des Lois." Mr. Collins recalls the fact that Montesquieu said that Germany was made to travel in, Italy to sojourn in, France to live in, and England to think in. It was the study of our institutions, manners and customs that supplied him with material for the production of his great work. It was here that he learnt and understood what liberty meant intellectually, imperially, politically and socially. On the conclusions that he drew were founded most of the generalisations which have made him immortal. It is not too much to say that the "Esprit des Lois" would either never have seen the light, or would have appeared without many of its most shining parts, had Montesquieu never set foot on our shores.

IMPERIAL TELEGRAPHS.

This article, which is illustrated by a map, pleads for a reduction of tariffs which would eventually lead to an increase of revenue. The reviewer hopes some day for a universal shilling rate throughout the Empire, and, pending the realisation of that ideal, the adoption of identical rates for all stations on a given system would have many advantages. He shrinks from the suggestion of the taking over of existing cables by the State, but he thinks that on commercial and strategic grounds the Government should, as far as lies in its power, encourage and facilitate the establishment of auxiliary lines of communication in various directions, such as would link together all important points of the British Empire, and adequately guard against the rupture of communications in any direction.

OUR LEPROUS EMPIRE.

The writer of an article on leprosy says that leprosy in an endemic form exists in practically all our possessions beyond the seas. It is not limited to tropical and subtropical regions. It is pretty generally distributed throughout the African Continent, it is very prevalent in the West Indies. So that the problem of leprosy is not one of the least of the many burdens which the white man has to bear. In dealing with this disease, prevention is to be aimed at rather than cure; but it can be cured, or at least may become spontaneously arrested in its development and flicker out. Among Europeans, satisfactory results may be obtained by removal to a temperate climate, coupled with good food, hygiene, and the use of certain drugs. In England leprosy does not flourish, and, although there are lepers here, they have never been known to communicate it to anyone else. The importation of East Indian coolies has led to an increase of the disease in British Guiana.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL AT WESTMINSTER.

In an article entitled "Byzantium or Ravenna," Mr. Reginald Blomfield declares that modern architecture seems incapable of progress excepting in a circle. The latest lead, he says, has been given by Mr. Bentley's splendid Cathedral at Westminster. The architect sought his inspirations in Byzantine art, and the result is probably the finest church built in England since the days of Wren. He started, not from the outside but from within, with a great scheme of construction, which he proceeded to realise in his own way with all the resources of his immense knowledge. It is almost too soon to say whether this is the first work of a new order, or the last work of an old. It is a work done in the spirit of Byzantium, and it seems to the reviewer that this is what is most wanted in modern architecture.

THE LONDON EDUCATION BILL.

It is a welcome illustration of the dissatisfaction excited even in the most Conservative quarters with the education policy of the Government that the *Quarterly Review* cannot stand the London Education Bill. It concludes a long article upon the Education Act by expressing its grave misgivings about the London Bill as follows:—

> It seems doubtful whether the Government, in attempting to conciliate a number of interests, have not set up too wide and heterogeneous a combination; whether the borough councils should be represented at all upon the central authority, and whether a body in which the County Council representatives are in so distinct a minority is not likely to fall out with its superior. At all events, in the proportions of representation on the educational committee, as at present proposed, there is a very serious departure from one of the fundamental principles of the Act of 1902.

THE REFORM OF THE CONSULAR SYSTEM.

The *Quarterly*, abandoning its natural *rôle* of defender of all existing institutions, devotes an article to an exposition of the faults and short-comings of the British Consular System. After going point by point through its indictment it says:—

> We claim to have shown that the whole system stands in urgent need of thorough reform; and that need was never so great as to-day, when our commerce is threatened on all sides, as it never has been before, by active, enterprising, and intelligent rivals. The materials for that reform are ready to hand. We assert that public economy has in this particular instance been carried to a point at which it ceases to be compatible with efficiency, and becomes the worst form of extravagance. But we have also shown that, even if no addition is made to the present parsimonious votes, the nation should and can obtain a better, far better, return for its outlay than it now gets.

THE ISLAND OF SCHOLARS AND OF SAINTS.

The writer of an article upon Irish University Education begins by recalling the early glories of Ireland. He says:—

> During the centuries when the Roman Empire lay helpless beneath the hosts of barbaric invaders, and the night of the Middle Ages had settled down upon continental Europe, Irish scholars preserved and perpetuated the tradition of learning; and Ireland, as a writer of the ninth century expresses it, despising the dangers of the deep, migrated with almost her whole train of philosophers, destined to rekindle the lamp of learning in the new foundations of Salerno, Bologna, and Paris. The country was covered with prosperous schools; students came from Great Britain and from the Continent in "fleet-loads," and Ireland acquired the proud title of *insula doctorum et sanctorum*.

From this it is a considerable come down to discuss the various schemes brought forward for completing the Irish University system. The reviewer says:—

> If the colleges of the reconstituted University of Dublin are not to be "temples to the demon of religious strife," the *concordat* which now prolongs the evil existence of the Royal University must be abolished. The government must be left

in the hands of academic men, a balance between the creeds on the board of examiners must not be demanded; there must be no suspicion of clerical pretensions unduly to extend the boundaries of "faith and morals"

THE CURSE OF PROTECTION.

In the review of Mr Haggard's book on British Agriculture the *Quarterly* takes up a very strong line against protection in any shape or form. It says —

The era of protection, as we read the history of those times, is inseparably associated with violent fluctuations in prices, widespread suffering, agrarian outrages and discontent, high rents for landlords, huge profits for farmers, starvation wages and pauperism for the labourers Its record is the praise of hundreds and the curse of millions

The curse of protection, however, still afflicts the land The reviewer says —

But the hardship to agriculturists is that protection still flourishes in favour of every class except themselves It is protection that has saddled agricultural land with the load of onerous expenditure for Imperial services It is protection that as compensation for the artificially high prices of agricultural produce, suffered personalty to escape its share of the burden of local taxation Above all, it is the protection which railway rates establish in favour of foreigners that drives English producers out of their own markets at home If these three inequalities were redressed, we believe that English farming might yet have before it a period of quiet, hard working prosperity, equally distributed among the three classes most directly interested in the oldest of our national industries

A MILTONIAN ROMANCE

Mr W J Mackail describes at some length a Latin romance entitled "Nova Solyma, or Jerusalem Regained The reviewer thinks that it was not written by Milton, but by one of the Miltonian circle This New Jerusalem is a terrestrial, matter of fact city The Jews are supposed to have been converted to Christianity in Jerusalem, which, rebuilt as a modern capital, has become the seat of a flourishing Christian community It is distinguished, above all, for the thoroughness and excellence of education which it provides for its rulers and citizens The story is a long winded one of no interest, but the political and theological discussions are not without interest

THE MACEDONIAN MAZE

The writer of the Macedonian article attributes the greater part of the trouble in Macedonia to the adroit and unscrupulous exploitation of popular discontent by Bulgarian ambition The Christian peasantry have long been suffering from political subjection, economic exhaustion and social degradation They fall a ready prey to the Macedonian Committee —a company of aspirants to the crown of immortality earned by other people's martyrdom The reviewer maintains that no settlement has any chance of success unless due regard is paid to the Greek and Albanian elements in the problem The only solution of the problem is dissolution, but this is improbable owing to the irreconcilable interests of outsiders The reviewer fears that a crisis may occur at any moment which may force Russia to take the field

Other articles deal with the poetry of John Gower, the Provincial Mind, which is described by George Street, and Hellenism in the East.

THE hot baths of Tiberias are still resorted to. M. A. H Allen, in the *Sunday at Home*, reports on six weeks' experience there. He says few Europeans avail themselves of the virtue of the springs, but the natives crowd to them in summer.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE principal paper in the *Westminster Review** is Mrs. Elmy's "Women's Lost Citizenship," which is noticed elsewhere.

PROGRESS BACKWARD IN HOUSING.

Mr Evelyn Ansell launches a somewhat audacious article concerning the housing of the people in London. He makes the surprising report —

With 235,000 houses built in 1850 1870 the number of squares formed was 68, and the length of the new streets was 1,072 miles The number of houses since built is over 500,000, the number of squares formed is but 41 (and of these only a miserable seven since '89), and these 500,000 houses are crowded into 1,372 miles of streets—but little greater mileage (only 300 more) than the less than a quarter of a million houses built during the earlier period Progress has halved the breathing space! O sanitation! O humbug!

He urges that a duly authorised public body be empowered to secure lands under the Lands Clauses Consolidation Acts at approximately their present value. He would create a circular belt of open spaces, at least a quarter of a mile wide, at a radius of about six miles from Charing Cross He would prohibit building upon public squares and upon all existing fore courts

HOW DE BLOWITZ" MADE HIS NAME.

"Observer" gives his account of "the mysterious Monsieur de Blowitz" -

His original name was Opper, and not Blowitz Blowitz was the name of the townlet in Bohemia where he was born Opper, Oppert, and Oppen are various forms of a Jewish name which at first was Oppenheimer, that is, a man from Oppenheim, in Rhenish Hesse It has been the frequent habit of Germans of Hebrew descent to assume towns' names

When taking up his abode in France, Opper soon called himself 'Opper de Blowitz This might mean either a person of aristocratic descent or one that hails from a town called Blowitz The transition to 'M de Blowitz' was then easy enough

After becoming a convert to Roman Catholicism under the Second French Empire, he received, through episcopal intercession, the regular Government al permission to change his name of Opper into that of 'de Blowitz Henceforth dropping his pre name, which is said to have been Abraham, he, in apparently high aristocratic fashion, used no Christian name at all, but was from then figuring before the world, in simple grandeur, as Mons de Blowitz

HOW AUSTRIA SOLVES THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY.

Noel Buxton, writing on freedom and servitude in the Balkans, reports that in Bulgaria the schoolmaster is compelled by law to take his pupils on Sunday afternoon for a natural history ramble He reports "the splendid achievement" of the Austrian Government in Bosnia .—

Thirty years ago, Moslem, Roman Catholic, and Greek Catholic lived in perpetual and blood stained feud; now their children sit together in the school, the rival clerics collect their followers in different rooms during the hour for religious teaching (content that the "atmosphere' should at other times be merely patriotic), and then the rival sectarians, so lately at war, gather again for playtime in the school-yard

He tells of a young Englishman going to the Balkans in search of health for a weak throat, to whom the late Turkish Ambassador laconically replied, "It is not a very good place for throats" Mr. Buxton remarks on the contrast between the free and the enslaved provinces. Entering Turkey, he says, you leave prosperity and beauty at once. He bears witness to the deplorable oppression of the Christian population.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, whose editor has just been appointed Financial Secretary of the Treasury, contains an article on "National Security," which is much more ministerial than might have been expected—even under the present circumstances. Considering the independent judgment of the *Edinburgh*, it is a great disappointment to find such an article as this, which is a weak and ineffective attempt to bolster up Mr Brodrick's Army Scheme.

THE EMPEROR CHARLES V.

The first article in this number is devoted to a very laudatory review of Mr Edward Armstrong's biography of Charles V. "Mr Armstrong," says the reviewer, "does more than any previous writer to make the century live for his readers. He is so impartial that after a close scrutiny we have no further knowledge of his religious opinions or beliefs at the end than we had at the beginning. Charles V never learnt mathematics till he was over thirty years, but he was a free trader before his time. At the age of fifty he was a worn out old man, and at fifty five he retired to a monastery. Mr Armstrong thinks the chief cause of this premature decay was the fact that he was not able to chew his food by reason of the protrusion of his lower jaw. Although he could chew nothing, he ate everything, bolting huge slabs of beef, mutton, and other meat twice or thrice every day. At dinner he used to drink five quarts of Rhine wine. The article is a very interesting one, and full of too much forgotten facts. Take, as an instance, the statement that in 1543 France, the Sultan and the Pope being allied together against Charles V, Barbarossa sold the population of Nice as slaves in the market place at Toulon, and on returning home he carried off 14,000 of the inhabitants of the Riviera into slavery—not bad for the ally of the Pope.

HOW TO IMPROVE ENGLISH AGRICULTURE.

The article on English Agriculture is a review of Mr Rider Haggard's "Rural England," not altogether sympathetic. The reviewer somewhat scoffs at Mr Haggard's panacea of an agricultural parcel post, and thus sums up his own wisdom:—

We must accept prices as they are, and meet them by cheapening the cost of production through improved methods and by co-operation for the purchase of the requirements of the farm. At the same time, we must secure the highest market price by producing the best article and combining to meet the requirements of the trade; and to secure labour we must as far as possible, give the labourer a personal interest in his work. There is nothing disheartening in the outlook for agriculture in this country, although the croakings and forebodings of some friends might make us think so. A stern determination to succeed, come what may, combined with a firm belief that success can be attained, is what is required, and, above all, a greater spirit of self reliance and less dependence on State aid. Then, if despondency is banished, and changed conditions are recognised, all will be well with British agriculture.

EXPANSION AND EXPENDITURE.

The article under this head deals with Mr Hobson's "Imperialism," Mr Carnegie's "Rectorial Address," Mr Kidd's "Control of the Tropics," and one or two other works. The reviewer admits the truth of Mr Hobson's statement that, despite the vast additions made to British possessions in the last twenty five years, there has been a hardly perceptible increase in the value of British trade with them. Our trade has gone up in countries not under our flag; it has comparatively declined in our new colonies. On the whole, the reviewer is hopeful, and says there is singularly little food for pessimistic reflection either in the commercial situation as it is to-day or in the fiscal system which has so well responded to an unprecedented strain. To adopt any of the nostrums of the Protectionists would invite aggression by uniting the world against us as a common enemy.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for April 1st opens with M Leroy Beaulieu's paper on the Emperor Nicholas's Manifesto, which I noticed in advance last month. Professor Angelo Mosso writes on "Physical Education in the Universities." He deals chiefly with American and English Universities, and regards their athleticism as an almost unmixed blessing. On the Continent, the German Universities are furthest ahead in this respect, but the writer's country, Italy, is backward, and he regards physical culture as absolutely essential to prevent the degeneration of the Italian governing classes. While in England members of the learned societies are physically superior to the labouring class, in Italy the educated classes are much inferior physically to the peasants. The effect of better food is destroyed by lack of exercise. There is an illustrated article by M G Savitch on Mr G F Watts. Mr Henry Pâris writes on "The Theatrical Proletariat in Germany," and points out how much better provided for are the lower ranks of the theatrical profession in Germany than in France.

THE SCENT OF FLOWERS.

The second number of *La Revue* for April contains two articles on "l'Angleterre Armée" by English writers, in neither of which is there anything new for English readers. M Blanchon writes on "The Perfume of Flowers." He says that most perfumes are in reality excitants which stimulate and then provoke a reaction; that is, a weakness equal to the quantity of power employed at the moment of excitation. Perfumes, in fact, act as alcohol acts. Their chief virtue is their antiseptic quality. The bacilli of typhoid have been killed in from twelve to eighty minutes by different essences. Scent-giving flowers are not, as is often stated, bad in sick rooms. But they should be chosen in view of their effect on the nervous system or of their antiseptic qualities. Growing flowers are the best. Flowers with delicate perfumes act favourably on the nervous system.

MESSENGERS TO MARS.

Mr A Le Mée writes on the fascinating subject of 'Interplanetary Communications,' meaning thereby the actual transportation of human beings to other planets. The problem is, of course, practically insoluble, but Mr Le Mée merely enquires whether there is any theoretical difficulty against it, and says there is not. At present the only conceivable way is Jules Verne's, that is, the construction of a gigantic cannon with force sufficient to overcome the earth's attraction. Mr Le Mée maintains that, provided such a cannon could be built, the mere aiming at another planet presents no difficulty, and he thinks that human beings in a shell might survive the first shock if slow powder was used. He also argues ingeniously that the collision at high speed between the shell and the planet aimed at might be prevented by having internal mechanism in the shell for retarding its movement. He takes also a sanguine view as to the possibility of human beings finding supportable conditions on some of the planets.

THE *Woman at Home* for May contains a remarkably beautiful portrait of Mrs. Asquith, as well as portraits of Lady Warwick and Lady Curzon.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Garien's very thoughtful paper on the way in which France has lately taken in hand the care and the amelioration of her juvenile criminals.

The place of honour is given to M. Raffalovich's elaborate analysis of the new German tariff. The writer, who has made a thorough study of the subject, considers that Germany has now made a retrograde movement, and that the Continent is on the eve of a tariff war, every country which has been affected by the new German Customs being likely to retaliate whenever and however it be possible. This is specially true of Russia, but many of the minor countries are also preparing a peaceable revenge. This is particularly noticeable in Italy, in Switzerland and in Sweden, also in Austria-Hungary. Time will show, says the writer significantly, whether the German Government was wise in putting aside the comparatively liberal laws inaugurated by Caprivi, and whether it would not have been wiser to at any rate remain stationary rather than give in to the pressure brought about by the Agrarian party.

In lighter vein is a paper concerning the coming St. Louis Exhibition, which is to be opened a year hence, and for which, it will be remembered, the Prince of Wales was lately appointed head of the British Commission. There is something strange in the thought that only a hundred years ago the State of Missouri was French; indeed, the very name of the town where the Exhibition is going to be held is indicative of its beginnings. At the present time the population of St. Louis includes, roughly speaking, half a million native Americans, 58,000 Germans, 19,000 Irishmen, 5,000 Englishmen, and, pitiful to say, 1,000 Frenchmen. St. Louis is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Mississippi. The town is celebrated even in America for its beautiful gardens and parks, the Missouri Botanical Gardens containing one of the finest horticultural collections in the world—the gift to the town of an Englishman, Mr. Henry Shaw, a Sheffield man, who born with the century, only died in 1889. The Exhibition is to be held in the splendid piece of ground known as Forest Park. All over America the greatest interest has been taken in what promises to be the most beautiful, if not the largest, of the World's Fairs ever seen in the United States. Under the title of "The Latin Alliance" is published a curious and suggestive article concerning what the writer hopes will be a future alliance among the Latin races, to render the balance even with the much talked of Anglo-Saxon racial alliance. He points out that the Latins are gradually disappearing from Europe; from Italy alone a steady flood of emigration to the Southern American States goes relentlessly on, and in some twenty years close on three million Italians have left their native country. The writer bitterly regrets that no effort was made to direct these hard-working folk towards Northern Africa, Tunis, or Algiers.

To certain English readers the most notable article in the *Nouvelle Revue* is entitled "Z. A. S. M.," for it tells the whole story of the Netherlands South African Railway from the point of view of those unfortunate investors who, whatever their nationality, are certainly to be pitied. As those people interested in the matter are only too well aware, this country has refused to accept responsibility in regard to those bondholders who invested in the Z. A. S. M. stock after the outbreak of the South African War, and this although it is admitted that the railway is first and foremost a Dutch enterprise. On the side of the bondholders is the great jurist, Professor Meili, who has more than once been employed by the British Government when its own interests were in question.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the *Revue de Paris* is a paper, noticed elsewhere, which attempts to give some idea of how the various forms of the Christian religion are protected in the Turkish Empire.

The French intellectual public seem to take every year more and more interest in what goes on in this country, and two long articles in the *Revue de Paris* deal with the new Education Bill. The writer does not put forward his own views, but it is clear that he leans to the idea that the time will come when the British people will accept the Colonial Compromise. He declares that many Churchmen who wish to see Mr. Balfour's Bill passed in its entirety are inclined to accept the Compromise as a way of obtaining what they wish.

All those interested, either directly or indirectly, in theatrical management should make a point of reading M. Antoine's remarkable paper on the actual production of a play, especially with reference to the setting of each act. The writer is himself perhaps the most skilful of stage managers now living; accordingly his views are of the first importance, and it is curious to note that he deprecates too much realism in the matter of furniture, trees, fires, and so on. Much space is devoted to the question of lighting, for M. Antoine considers that the question of lighting a platform or a theatre stage to be of capital importance, and one which should be the subject of more thought and consideration than any other concerned with the mounting of plays. Yet another article which touches on the theatrical and musical world deals with a side of Berlioz seldom described—that is, his life as a critic and journalist. During twenty-eight years the really great composer—for so he truly was—was glad to earn £4 a month by writing notices concerning the work of his friends and rivals; and when finally his talent became sufficiently recognised for him to make his living by the sale of his musical compositions, and by their production, he wrote a pathetic letter in which he mentioned his extreme joy at being able to give up his literary work.

Those who have read Mrs. Humphry Ward's latest novel, "Lady Rose's Daughter," or who are familiar with the famous love-letters of Mdlle. de Lespinasse, of which a translation has lately been published, will turn with special interest to M. de Ségur's excellent biographical paper on the Comte de Guibert, the hero of one of the most curious and pathetic of the world's true romances. A brilliant and delightful talker, a brave soldier, and a clever writer on military affairs, it is clear that Guibert possessed that intangible fascination which seems to produce so strong an effect on the contemporaries of any man or any woman who can claim it as an attribute. So great was his reputation that even Marie Antoinette caused him to be presented to her, and she found him so delightful that she arranged that a play written by him, and which was in no sense a very remarkable work, should be produced at Court. But, as M. de Ségur truly says, the Comte de Guibert, however remarkable he may have been, would have been by now quite forgotten, had it not been that he inspired perhaps the most wonderful series of love-letters ever written in the French language.

Other articles consist of a very vivid and charmingly written account of a sixteenth-century mystery play, entitled "The Sacrifice of Abraham," which was acted in the year 1535 in Crete; of a highly technical article concerning the production of cold, and dealing with Professor Dewar's inventions and discoveries; of a paper describing the life and adventures of one of Louis the Thirteenth's guardsmen; and Madame Judith Gautier continues her reminiscences of her famous father and his wide circle of friends.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for April is of no slight interest, though we miss any reference to the King's visit to France.

M. Charmes devotes a large part of his *chronique* in the second April number to a discussion of the recrudescence of the Dreyfus affair. He points out that M. Jaurès desires that the secret *dossier* should be opened, because the Socialist party in France would benefit by the reopening of the *affaire*, and the consequent disorganisation, not only among the other parties in the State, but also in the country itself. M. Charmes adds some striking sentences, in which he shows how the revolutionary element in France would turn the resulting confusion to account in their campaign against both the Church and the Army.

It is impossible to do more than refer briefly to the two important articles on the striking administrative work which France has done in Algeria, contributed by a writer who does not give his name. The recent visit of President Loubet lends additional interest to these papers, which are by no means conceived in the vein of unrestrained panegyric to which, it is to be feared, Englishmen have become accustomed in regard to their Colonial Empire. For example, the writer condemns severely the sudden introduction of French law and French judicial administration into Algeria. As for the officials, he makes the significant remark that a knowledge of the language and customs of the country should be made an essential qualification, and that the officials should have fixity of tenure, and should not be chosen in order to satisfy this or that personage.

Among other articles may be mentioned one by the veteran, M. Ollivier, in which he shows that in 1866 Germany and Italy were really the aggressors against Austria, and that Bismarck could never have accomplished this, which was, so to speak, the first brick in the structure of the future German Empire, without the assistance, or, at any rate, the benevolent neutrality, of Napoleon III. Though every consideration of policy and interest should have warned the Emperor, his fatal affection for Italy prevented him from interfering with Bismarck's designs. It is only too certain that if he had there would have been no Franco-German War. M. Lapauze contributes an interesting paper on the Academy of France at Rome, with reference to its centenary; and M. Banet-Rivet discusses the evolution of industrial chemistry.

The Arena.

IN the *Arena* for April the Hon. Samuel M. Jones contributes "A Plea for Simpler Living," in which he lays great stress upon the fact that the majority of people eat too much for health. He says that when ill he has himself fasted as long as for five days, taking nothing but water, and by that means cured himself. For more than a year he has never eaten more than two meals a day, omitting breakfast altogether, and often making a meal of rye bread and cheese.

Mr. H. C. Sheafer writes "A Study in Advertising," in which he says that 600,000,000 dols. is spent on advertising in America every year, or twice the annual value of the wheat crop. Mr. Sheafer says that one American magazine charges 4,000 dols. for a page advertisement, and he maintains that this is cheap advertising, as the magazine in question circulates 950,000 copies. He declares, however, that there are probably not more than a thousand magazine advertisers in the whole country.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

AN anonymous article on "Providence and the Fall of the Temporal Power" occupies the place of honour in the Liberal-Catholic *Rassegna Nazionale* (April 1st), and has attracted all the more attention that it is believed to be from the pen of an ecclesiastic. It opens with the assertion that if there is one fact that stands out in common opinion and through historical evidence as being desired, or at least permitted, by divine Providence, it is the fall of the Temporal Power. After giving a short historical sketch of the events leading up to 1870, the anonymous writer sums up the actual position as follows :—

The King governs Italy, the Pope governs the Church. Never has the Pope found himself so free in the administration of the Church as in these years of deprivation of the Temporal Power. The experiment has continued for thirty years. And Rome? Rome, far from suffering any ill effects from this co-existence within her walls of two supreme and diverse authorities, profits through the presence of both one and the other; she enjoys all the advantages of being the capital of a great political kingdom without losing those of being the capital of the Catholic world. In little over thirty years Rome has doubled her population.

Only a majority of the nation could restore the Temporal Power to-day, and it is this very claim for the Temporal Power which more than anything else has alienated the Italian people from the Church. Among the advantages of the present state of affairs the author mentions the improved relations between Italy and other nations, and the higher spiritual standard observable among the Roman clergy, no longer taken from their proper ecclesiastical duties to perform purely civil functions. Other articles of interest are a good summary of the Education crisis in England, in a sense favourable to the recent Act, by Count E. di Parravicino, and yet another contribution (April 16th) to the Holy Shroud of Turin controversy, in which C. di Lesegno, if he does not dare affirm the authenticity of the Shroud, at least protests energetically against the controversy being held to be closed in a sense adverse to the relic.

The interest of the *Nuova Antologia* (March 16th) is mainly biographical and literary. Some newly edited letters from the Countess of Albany to Bonstetten have inspired an article on the daughter of the Young Pretender. Ernesto Masi describes Zola's "Vérité," and sums up the book as "less than mediocre," and its conclusions as "plainly grotesque." A. Pastore writes of Maeterlinck—his philosophy, his mysticism, his transcendental genius as poet and tragedian—in terms of most hyperbolic praise. Finally, we have the translation of a four-act play by Maxim Gorki, the most dreary, squalid production that we have yet seen from the pen of that melancholy man of genius.

In an exceptionally strong number of *Emporium*—which contains numerous reproductions of the weird, symbolical paintings of Leon Frédéric and a copiously illustrated article on Book-plates—the palm must be given to an admirable study of the Flemish painter, P. Brueghel the Elder, with numerous photographs of his pictures and drawings. He is summed up as "the mordant and scoffing painter, of original talent, of strange conceptions, the proud supporter of the realistic principle in the Flemish school . . . the artist who, developing the comic, intimate and popular side of art, knew how to create a new *genre*, perhaps the most characteristic in Flemish painting, he, the unequalled precursor of the 'kermesse' of Rubens."

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE *Deutsche Revue* contains the conclusion of the most interesting recollections of Count Revertera. The years which the article covers—1860 to 1863—were full of epoch-making events in St. Petersburg, where he was German Ambassador. The liberation of the serfs only receives attention in a short paragraph. Received with great enthusiasm at first, it was soon the cause of serious trouble. The students in St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Kazan revolted. The Government wished to employ force, but the Tsar telegraphed to Ignatieff, then the Governor of St. Petersburg, to "treat the students like a father." Ignatieff read it as meaning "treat the students as my (the Tsar's) father," and acted thereon by promptly clapping 200 of them into prison. The Polish question receives a good deal of attention, but the troubles in Herzegovina are related in detail. The inner working of diplomacy at St. Petersburg is very interesting. Lord Napier, the English Ambassador, was twitted with the fact that now a Conservative Government, now a Liberal one was in power in England, and that there was therefore no settled foreign policy, "Oh," he said, "we always stick to three cardinal points, namely: Friendship with America, opposition to Russia and support of Turkey." "Always?" he was asked. "With exceptions. There are cases when England also shows her teeth to America." The great fire in St. Petersburg is described. A terrible time, says the Count. Whilst he was ambassador the Greek question also became acute.

The *Deutsche Rundschau* contains several interesting articles. That by Dr. Richard Hennig upon a national sea-cable is largely made up of a growl over the fact that England practically controls the cables all over the world. He imagines a war with England. At once Germany is cut off from all communication with her Colonies and ships, and in fact from the whole world outside Europe and parts of Asia. The Colonies would be taken and the Fatherland would know nothing about it! He then goes on to discuss the possibility of laying down all German cables the world over. This certainly affords ample scope for ingenious suggestion, but does not help much. He deals first with Eastern Asia and the Pacific, and then turns to Africa, where he finds the conditions still worse. Africa, he says, is now almost, as regards its important portions, at any rate, nothing but a huge English Colony. Dr. Hennig, to meet the case, suggests a coalition cable owned by France and Germany. The possibilities of German cables to North and South America are also discussed. Dr. Hennig does not seem to realise, however, that whoever has command of the sea has also command of the cables, whether they be all German or all British.

The article upon the American character by W. von Polenz puts into readable form the general feeling in Germany. He points out that American society is now very different from European, and the tendency is to allow similarity to disappear and pure Americanism to become more and more prominent. The fact that a large portion of the people grow up without any scholastic Biblical knowledge is largely the cause of the building up of a different comprehension of duty and good breeding. The corruption in American politics shows that. Of money and money-making the Americans have quite different ideas to Europeans. The wife is freer; in bringing up children laxer principles are in force. The workmen cannot be compared with those of Europe, and instead of the gentleman of society we have the captain of industry and the "smart man." It is very interesting to have a German view, however little we may agree with it.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids has a full supply of biographical reading this month; there are articles on the late Nicolaas Beets, on Potgieter, and on the deceased French *savant*, Gaston Paris. The last is the most interesting from the point of view of British readers, and the subject could scarcely be dealt with by anyone more capable than Professor van Hamel. The learned author of the article writes sympathetically of the popularity of the work of Gaston Paris in Holland, and then gives an interesting sketch of the man and his work. Gaston Paris is not sufficiently well known in Britain; if we could learn more of such Frenchmen, and our French neighbours could in the same way appreciate similar men here, then the *entente cordiale* would have more chance of becoming an accomplished fact than it has at present. The difference in the temperaments of British and French is so great that not until we understand one another very much better shall we be more friendly. Another entertaining article in this review is based on W. H. Furness' book on "The Home Life of Borneo Head Hunters." Many Dutch writers find inspiration in English literature for instructive articles for their countrymen.

Onze Eeuw has a poem on Nicolaas Beets, and then comes an article on the religious troubles in Holland just half a century ago. The reader is given a brief description of the state of mind into which Protestants were thrown by an attempt on the part of the bishops, not unassisted by the Government, to institute Romish practices into Divine worship. A great burst of indignation came from the Protestants, who did battle for free worship, and won it against the Catholic minority. The following article on the effects of labour organisation on wages and its other effects deals with the usual arguments on the subject from the Dutch point of view, and is very appropriate in view of the action of the Government of the Hague and the way the recent strike fizzled out. The Dutch are go-ahead in the matter of labour organisation; there are unions of servant girls and other associations unknown here, but recent events seem to prove that a strong Government can upset them. The cause of labour in Holland will be watched with interest everywhere. A study of the conditions existing in North Germany is given in the form of a biographical sketch with assumed names; it is called "Impoverished Nobility," and deals with the land question and how it affects the upper classes. It serves to throw some light on the strange fact that the German nobility is descending to poverty at a terrible rate; the grandsons of the possessors of proud titles and names are serving as waiters and in other similar capacities in the United States and even in the Fatherland itself.

Of the three articles contained in the current number of *Vragen des Tijds* I give the preference to the one on "Is the Legal Regulation of Female Labour Desirable?" As the writer says, this is a burning question, and there is much difference of opinion, even among those most affected. He gives a summary of opinions, adduces statistics, and practically leaves the reader to judge for himself or herself. Naturally, British example is quoted, and such well-known names as Mrs. Sidney Webb and Miss Black appear. It is well worth perusal.

IN the *Lady's Realm* there is a symposium on the subject "Why do so Many Women no Longer Marry?" The four ladies who contribute answers seem very much in accord as to the causes of the present state of things.

ESPERANTO.

THE Esperanto group at Havre sends greetings to English Esperantists, and suggests that Havre being a near port to England, some of us might like to visit their town. I quote from the letter, and give a rough translation. Two other French groups ask for letters and postcards—viz., that of Lyons: Secretary, M. Offret, 53, Chemin des Pins, and that of Beaune (Côte d'Or): Secretary, M. Cyrot, 13, Rue Thiers.

Ni ciuj scias ke tre bona rimedo por la propagando de nia Komuna afero estas montri al amikoj kaj eĉ al kiuj ajn personoj leterojn aŭ postkartojn esperante skribitajn kaj ricevitajn de fremdaj landoj por pruvi la eblecon de internaciaj korespondoj per esperanto. Rimedo ankoraŭ pli bona estas montri sin mem interparolantan buŝe kun fremduloj per esperanto. Do ĉar Havro estas sufiĉe proksuna de Anglujo ... . ni estus tre felicaj gvidi vojagante esperantistoj en la vizito de nia urbo kaj precipe amike interparoladi esperante kun li pri diversaj objektoj.

A. Cassagne, 3 allée Robert, Le Havre.

We all know that a very good way for the propagation of our common work is to show to friends, and even to other persons, Esperanto letters or postcards, written and received from foreign lands, to prove the possibility of international correspondence by means of Esperanto. A still better means is to convince oneself by personal talk with strangers in Esperanto. So, as Havre is sufficiently near to England, ... we should be very happy to guide travelling Esperantists during a visit to our town, and particularly to have a friendly Esperanto conversation about the different objects to be seen.

From the various newspaper articles, letters written to newspapers and those from our own correspondents, it would appear that a fallacy still obtains that the international language necessarily means one universal language, replacing the mother tongue. Will those of our readers who are interested in this subject note this point, and endeavour to publish abroad a contradiction of this mistaken idea, which cannot be too strongly emphasised? What the world needs is *not* one common language which would *supplant* the national tongue. On the contrary, the International language should rather give a firmer hold to the home tongue in every country, because, as it would in time suffice for all people as a means of communication with those whose tongue is not the same as their own, there would be more time for the study of the mother tongue. This is just why an artificial language is preferable to one which is already the possession of some particular nation--for the mother tongue must change as the nation does—yet keep always its own individuality, its suitability to the people whom it represents, just as garments reveal the character of the wearer; for this is the great charm of a language, that embodied in it you find the heart of the nation—receiving, controlling, giving. We *make* the language, but in turn it strengthens the mould in which *we* are made, for the national language shapes the national character. Thus for home needs let us have the home tongue, just as in the family circle there are pet words, almost sacred, which we do not share with outsiders.

But for *International* needs which require, instead of a garment adapted to the individual, a uniform clothing for all after the same cut and fashion, let us take an outside language which, though not so beautiful to each, can be used by all. Thus there could be no jealousies, for all alike would have to study it. This, whilst not preventing those who have leisure from studying any language whatsoever, would be a great relief to those busy workers who form the majority, and who in the future would be compelled to study only one language beside their own, and that a simple, phonetic one, lending itself easily to the speech organs of the different nations. Thus to advocate an auxiliary international language is to be a helper of the workers, for the most part, and the leisured classes would not lose a luxury, though those in less favoured circumstances might gain one.

ANOTHER OBJECTION.

It is again and again repeated that no universal language could retain long its universality, because in every country a tendency to form provincial methods of pronunciation would develop and in time end in a new series of separate languages.

This would have been a fatal objection ten years ago, but science advances so rapidly that it has already passed away. Private societies cannot of course impose an international language upon others; what is needed and what is being arranged for is a great nternational body, composed of politicians and educationalists from all countries, which, meeting at stated times, would decide upon the dictionary of the language, and what new words should be admitted, in the same way as the French Academy already does for the French nation; and which, supplemented by the use of the phonograph, to decide the pronunciation, would jealously guard the purity of the charge committed to them and ensure uniformity.

BRITISH SOCIETIES.

The free lessons of the London Esperanto Club are still given at the New Reform Club, Adelphi Terrace, Robert Street, near Charing Cross; Mondays, 6.30 to 8.30. Hon. Secretary, H. Bolinbroke Mudie, Esq., 67, Kensington Gardens Square, W., from whom the various Esperanto publications may be obtained.

WANDSWORTH inquirers should write to Mr. Hayes, 48, Swanage Road.

SURBITON.—Mr. Howard, The Bungalow, Crane's Park.

KEIGHLEY.— Hon. Secretary, Mr. Ellis, Compton Buildings.

PLYMOUTH.—President, Mr. J. A. Thill, 6, Barton Crescent, Mannamead, at whose house free lessons are given. Hon. Secretary, Miss Holt.

HUDDERSFIELD.—Hon. Secretary, Mr. Taylor, 13, Berkly Hall Road.

The PORTSMOUTH group has just been formed, and the hon. secretary, Mrs. Greenwood, 21, St. George's Square, will be delighted to give information. Dr. Greenwood has a class for study.

BOURNEMOUTH.—A very studious group has been formed here, and the plan adopted is to form circles of six. The president is J. F. Woodward, Esq., Norwood, St. Swithin's Road, Bournemouth.

MANCHESTER.—Dr. Mayer, Central Hall, is forming a society. The inquiries have been very numerous, and were, many of them, caused by a short advertisement in the *Guardian* which aroused attention.

DUBLIN.—Mr. Fournier, Office of the Celtic Association, 97, St. Stephen's Green, Dublin.

EDINBURGH.—President, Dr. Charles Sarolea, lecturer in the University. Hon. Secretary, Miss Mary Tweedie, M.A., 2, Spencer Street, to whom all communications should be sent.

Will inquirers please send a stamped addressed envelope. The work is a labour of love and a cost for postage to all, so let each considerately lighten it.

"THE STUDENTS' COMPLETE TEXT BOOK," a compendium of all necessary information, is published by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, price 1s. 8d. post free.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

DESPITE the monotonous repetition, I must remind those of my readers who are teachers that, in concert with our earliest colleagues, M. Mieille and the editors of the *Revue Universitaire*, we are planning a re-organisation of the *scholars'* international correspondence. The plan was given last month in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and more fully in *Comrades All.* I give here a portion of a letter from M. Max Leclerc, who says :—

As I have written to you before, and as we have recently written to M. Mieille, we agree with you as to the modifications to be introduced in the organisation of the "Correspondence," and we are quite sure that our subscribers will accept them without demur; the notification will be given in the May number of the *Revue Universitaire*.

M. Mieille also approves. It remains now for British teachers to communicate with me on the matter, and I hope to receive letters of approval or inquiry during May, so that we may have the lists ready for the autumn term. They should be endorsed "Secretary for International Correspondence."

HOLIDAY COURSES.

It is scarcely necessary in these days to speak about the utility of holiday courses, whether for teachers who desire to study a language on the spot, or for people who wish to combine profit with the enjoyment of a holiday. There is just one drawback which can be easily avoided, and that is the tendency to mix with one's own country people instead of with those who are native to the place of sojourn. Such an authority as Mr. Yoxall has recently written a long article on this subject in the *Morning Leader*, and I quote here his concluding words :

I have talked with many English folk who have taken advantage of opportunities like these in past years. One and all they say that enjoyment and utility go hand in hand. The Holiday School system economises time ; it also, as a mode of travelling and residence, economises money. And when the sun shines bright and warm, in the dry air, upon the German wald, or the French river, or the Swiss mountain, and all around is a bath of change from English life, and talk, and ways ; when friends are found and friendships formed, and international amity strengthened, there will be, I am sure, some readers of this who will thank me for having made known the path to an experience so useful, economical, and delightful.

To this testimony I would add, if I had space for it, letters from correspondents who do not mention a single drawback, and who, if they have sufficient money and time, go not once only but frequently. A full table of these holiday courses can be obtained from the Board of Education Library, Cannon Row, Whitehall, S.W. I do not, however, see any mention of Besançon ; but from the accounts of it that I have received this must be a fascinating place to visit. Full information will be given by M. Thibaut, Comité des Étudiants Etrangers, 128 Grande Rue, Besançon. During the months of August and September the different people in the town appear to vie with one another as to who shall show most kindness to strangers. The University opens its library ; the town also allows its wonderful ancient manuscripts to be inspected ; strangers are made free of the Old Students' Club ; from the public library they can borrow volumes at the nominal cost of a franc for the month, and the Alpine Club proposes to organise expeditions, whilst the Lycée throws open its gymnasium and tennis club. An old Roman fortification, Besançon is a town to be visited for itself, and most people know of its famous salt baths and its picturesque surroundings. Board and lodging can be obtained for about 25s. a week ; but at the École Normale des Institutrices girl students will be received and cared for at a cost of about £1 a week—a wonderful boon to many, for most parents would prefer that their daughters, if only nineteen or twenty, should be thus safeguarded.

INTERNATIONAL GUILD.

This is the new name for the well-known Franco-English Guild, 6 Rue de la Sorbonne, Paris. The change of name has become a necessity on account of the widening business of this Guild, which might well be called The Student's Friend. Originally started as a home centre for English and American girls, its portals have been thrown open to young men also, and Germans and Russians have found out its usefulness. Does anyone want to know how to obtain a situation, how to obtain a degree for French, or to have a chance of exchanging conversation with a French girl? Who can answer so well as Miss Williams? and her devotion and interest have obtained the recognition which it deserves, for our own Registration Council have accepted the Guild as a foreign college, at which teachers who want to be registered may finish their University courses; and the University of Chicago has recognised the Guild lectures as alternate courses of study for its degrees. Its examination certificates are adjudged by an *Inspecteur-Général* of the Paris University, and two professors of the Sorbonne. A drawing-room meeting will, it is hoped, be arranged in London in June, for the purpose of explaining the aim and object of the Guild in detail. Nothing was settled at the time of going to press, but any interested who send me a stamped addressed envelope will doubtless receive from Miss Williams invitation cards should the meeting be arranged, which will not be done until the first week in June.

NOTICES.

Several teachers have written that we do not give here particulars of the correspondence plan. It would be monotonous to repeat these details often—the salient facts are these. Lists of boys or girls, with age of each, may be sent me ; I pair them with foreign scholars, and letters should arrive from abroad about the 21st of succeeding month where boys are concerned. *Girls* receive first letters at odd times as I get French lists. There is no fee to pay. Applications for *German* correspondents are sent on to Leipzig, and here 2½d. should accompany *each* name, as we have to forward this amount. A copy of "Rules" will be sent on application.

M. Mieille would like to recommend a young French girl for an *au pair* engagement.

A French lady of thirty is very anxious for an engagement as travelling companion during the holidays.

Adults asking for foreign correspondents should send one shilling towards cost of search, and particulars as to age, tastes, etc. It is impossible to acknowledge all such letters. A postcard should be sent as soon as first foreign letter is received, or if one does not arrive within a few weeks.

A German professor would like an exchange (boy or girl) of homes for his son of seventeen.

The International Annual : COMRADES ALL, No. 3 (price 8d.), can be procured at the office of the *Review of Reviews*. It contains several important papers and the full text of the plan for the change in the organisation of the scholars' international correspondence.



A BABEL-BIBLE AVENUE.

"As it is suggested that the Avenue Berlin Charlottenburg shall be decorated in plaster, we suggest that the Babel-Bible controversy shall be here immortalised, and in this way, that it shall be worked out in the Assyrian style of high-relief in the order that the ten "Great Men" have risen Our sketch shows as an idea :—(1) Hammurabi with Professor Delitzsch and Harnack, both of whom point to the importance of the central figure. (2) Abraham with Sarah and Hagar. (3) Moses with Stocker and the Little Cohn, both representatives of orthodoxy. (4) Homer, with Nausikaa and their bosom friend the Bishop of Korum. (5.) Emperor William the Great with Bismarck and Moltke, who, in recognition of their greatness, have found a place on their leader's watch-chain Should eventually an eleventh high-relief be planted, Houston Stewart Chamberlain would in all probability be one of the first to be considered as companion figute."—*Jugend.*

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE OLDEST CODE OF LAWS IN THE WORLD.*

"There is, to my mind, not the slightest doubt that God constantly and continually reveals Himself in the human race. He reveals Himself now in this, now in that great sage, whether it be priest or king, whether it be among heathens, Jews, or Christians. Khammurabi was one of these, and so were Moses, Abraham, Homer, Charlemagne, Luther, Shakespeare, Goethe, Kant, the Emperor William the Great."—*Kaiser Wilhelm the Second, February 15th, 1903.*

According to the dates still religiously printed at the head of each column on every page in the Bible appointed to be read in our churches, the world, with its satellites the sun, the moon, and the stars, was created 4004 years before the birth of Christ; 2349 years before our era, the whole human race, with the exception of Noah and his family, was destroyed by a flood. In 1921 B.C. Abraham left Ur of the Chaldees, for Canaan. In 1491 B.C. the Children of Israel made their famous exodus from Egypt; in the same year the Ten Commandments, inscribed by the finger of God on tables of stone, were brought down from Sinai, and forty years later Moses died, having before that date written out the first five books of the Bible which bear his name.

To this day it is probable that the majority of those who attend church on Sunday accept this chronology as part of the Word of God, a devoutly inspired and historically accurate narrative of the beginnings of the history of mankind.

THE DATES OF OTHER CODES.

Of late years scholars dissecting the writings which are known as the Word of God, and subjecting them to critical analysis in philological crucibles, have made sad havoc with the simple faith of earlier times. Without entering into details or going into matters of controversy, it is now held by orthodox scholars that the earliest date to which we can date back the first written fragments of the law is the tenth century before Christ, or nearly 500 years after the death of Moses. Whoever wrote the "five books of Moses," Moses did not. The dates at which they were compiled vary, some coming down as late as the sixth or seventh century before Christ. But even when the higher criticism had done its worst the laws of Moses were still *primus inter pares* among the ancient codes of the world. The Institutes of Manu do not pretend to go back beyond the tenth century, and they were first said to have been seen by anyone in the fourth century. The laws of the Twelve Tables of the ancient Romans were engraved in brass 450 B.C. Confucius flourished in the sixth century, Solon framed the laws of Athens about 600, and Lycurgus those of Sparta in 800.

The Hebrew code, therefore, still had a respectable claim to primacy among all the laws framed in the name of God for the guidance and governance of men.

THE ANTIQUITY OF THE KHAMMURABI CODE.

It is, however, no longer possible to claim for the Decalogue and the Levitical Law the pride of place which has for so many centuries been regarded as their incontestable right. Recent discoveries made by diligent diggers in Susa, in Persia, have brought to light a whole Code of Laws which date back to the year 2200 B.C., a period as far antecedent to the conventional date of the delivery of the law on Mount Sinai as the Norman Conquest was to the battle of Waterloo. These laws were collected and codified by the great King Khammurabi, who reigned at least twenty-two and possibly twenty-three centuries before Christ. Some of these laws in all probability date back for a thousand years and more before the reign of this monarch. "The oldest code in the world" was like the Code Napoleon, the summary and condensation of laws which had existed long before the birth of the man who gave it his name. Nevertheless, there is no need to go further back than Khammurabi to establish for this newly unearthed monument the right to be regarded as the most venerable code of laws in the archives of mankind.

ITS BEARING ON THE BIBLE.

The result, as the German Emperor has pointed out with his accustomed acumen, is that the form in which God has been set forth in the Old Testament will certainly undergo considerable alterations under the influence of research and inscriptions. That does not matter, he remarks, and another thing which does not matter is that much of the nimbus of the Chosen People will disappear. For, he adds complacently, "the kernel and the contents will always remain the same—God and His dealings."

Nevertheless, it is impossible to disguise the fact that many good people, probably a majority of pro-

* "The Oldest Code of Laws in the World. The code of laws promulgated by Khammurabi, King of Babylon, B.C. 2285—2242." Translated by C. H. W. Johns, M.A. (T. and T. Clark. 1s. 6d.)

fessing Christians, will regard the discovery of the Code of Khammurabi with profound dismay They will have to reconstruct their theories of inspiration and create for themselves some working substitute for the old belief which has served them so long

THE AMRAPHEL OF THE BIBLE

Who was Khammurabi, whose name sounds so unfamiliar? It is the fashion to identify him with Amraphel, King of Shinar, one of the four kings who, in the fourteenth chapter of Genesis, are said to have defeated the five kings of the plain, and were afterwards overtaken and pursued by Abraham with 318 men The dates do not correspond Khammurabi was not King of Shinar but of Northern Babylonia, and the theory that the Napoleon of his time could be hunted with his three allies from Dan to Damascus is about as easy to believe as that Von Moltke and the German legions, after conquering France, were chased across the frontier by the Lord Mayor of London and the Beefeaters of the Tower. Nevertheless, if you want to read up what there is known about Khammurabi in the encyclopædias, Biblical and otherwise, you must turn to Amraphel.

WHAT IS KNOWN OF KHAMMURABI

The latest edition of "The Encyclopædia Britannica," under the heading "Babylonia," gives the following brief account of the King

The Elamite supremacy was at last shaken off by the son and successor of Sin-muballidh, Khammurabi, whose name is also written Ammurapi and Khammuram, and who was the Amraphel of Gen xiv 1

The Elamites, under their king Kudur-Lagamar or Chedorlaomer, seem to have taken Babylon and destroyed the temple of Bel Merodach, but Khammurabi retrieved his fortunes, and in the thirtieth year of his reign he overthrew the Elamite forces in a decisive battle and drove them out of Babylonia The next two years were occupied in adding Larsa and Yamudbal to his dominion, and in forming Babylonia into a single monarchy, the head of which was Babylon A great literary revival followed the recovery of Babylonian independence, and the rule of Babylon was obeyed as far as the shores of the Mediterranean Vast numbers of contract tablets, dated in the reigns of Khammurabi and other kings of the dynasty, have been discovered, as well as autograph letters of the kings themselves, more especially of Khammurabi

THE BURIED LIBRARIES OF BABYLON.

The discovery of the long-lost records of the early dynasties of Babylon dates back as far as 1874, when Mr George Smith began to unearth clay tablets in the ruins of Nineveh and Babylon, which tended to show that our accounts of the Creation and the Deluge in Genesis were really modified versions of the same stories committed to writing in Babylon long before the Mosaic era Royal libraries were subsequently unearthed whose contents confirmed the importance of Mr. Smith's discoveries But it was not until the end of the year 1901 that the great discovery was made which has enabled us of the twentieth century after Christ to read the very text of laws codified in Babylon in the twenty-third century before Christ.

THE MONUMENT OF BLACK DIORITE

From a very interesting article in the *Times* I take the following account of the discovery of this important record

The monument itself is a pillar of black diorite, 8ft high, was found by M de Morgan at Susa, in the Acropolis mound, on December and January, 1901 2, and the whole has been carefully photographed and published, with a translation by Father V Scheil, O P, the Assyriologist of the expedition, by order of the French minister of public instruction, by Messrs E Leroux and Cie The obverse of the column is surmounted by a plaque in bas relief which represents the King standing before the throne of a seated divinity, from whose shoulders flames of fire proceed to form wings, who is dictating to the King the laws

The inscription which covers this stately monolith is the longest Babylonian record ever discovered It contained originally about three thousand lines of writing, divided into forty-nine columns but five columns on the front have been erased by some Elamite king, probably Sutruk-Nakhunti, who so treated the stele of Naram-Sin in a similar manner The writing is a very beautiful type of the best archaic script, a kind of black letter cuneiform, long used by kings for Royal inscriptions, after the cursive writing was invented—as, for example, the Cyprus monolith of Sargon II, B C 721, in the museum at Berlin The inscription opens with a long enumeration of the King's titles, of his installation as King by the gods, and of the elevation of Babylon to the position of capital

KHAMMURABI AS HE SEEMED TO HIMSELF.

From this preliminary inscription we learn at least what King Khammurabi thought about himself. It begins thus —

In that day I Khammurabi the glorious Prince the worshipper of my God, justice for the land for witness, plaintiff and defendant, to destroy the tyrant, and not to oppress the weak like unto the Sun-god, I promulgated

(I am) the settler of the tribes the director of the people, who restored its propitious genie [winged bull] to the city of Assur, who caused it to shine with splendour the King who in the city of Nineveh, in the temple Dubdub (?) has made brilliant the adornments of the goddess Istar

The law of the land as to judgments, the decisions of the land as to decisions, my precious decrees for the information of the oppressed upon this stone I wrote and placed in the temple of Merodach in Babylon

I was a master who was unto my people as the father who had begotten them

Law and justice I established in the land, I made happy the human race in those days

The monument enters into some detail as to the God whom Khammurabi worshipped In the opening of the inscription he is called "the Supreme God, the King of the Spirits of Earth, the lord of Heaven and Earth who foretells the destiny of all" Nippur, is his holy city and his temple "the Mountain House" So much for the author of the Code and the God in whose name he promulgated it Now for the Code itself.

THE SCOPE OF THE CODE

It is full of quaint and interesting regulations which shed a flood of light upon the civilisation of the Euphrates valley five thousand years ago If it does not fully bear out what Mr. Boscawen says as to the high position and equal rights enjoyed by women in these ancient days, it shows that they were not regarded as the mere chattels of man Less could hardly be expected from a race whose name for the mother was "the Goddess of the Home" The Code consists of 282 articles, about sixty, or more than a

fifth, are devoted to the definition of woman's rights. About thirty of the articles still extant regulate the tenure and taxation of land. There are many articles prescribing punishment for various kinds of assault, the system being that of the eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, subsequently adopted by the Hebrews. The Code insists much on the sanctity of the oath, to which an importance was attached that seems strange in these days when perjury is so common.

THE ORDEAL OF THE HOLY RIVER.

There is also frequent insistence on trial by ordeal of water. It was evidently believed that the Holy River, the Euphrates, was an infallible court of last appeal. One of the first articles runs thus:—

> If a man has placed an enchantment upon a man, and has not justified himself, he upon whom the enchantment is placed to the Holy River [Euphrates] shall go, into the Holy River he shall plunge. If the Holy River holds [drowns] him, he who enchanted him shall take his house. If, on the contrary, the man is safe, and thus is innocent, the wizard loses his life and his house.

Our witch finders evidently had ancient precedents to justify their appeal to the horse-pond. But in Babylonia the Holy River was appealed to in many other cases than those arising out of witchcraft. The same ordeal was used when a wife was accused of adultery.

> If a wife of a man, on account of another male, has had the finger pointed at her, and has not been caught lying with another male, for her husband, she shall plunge into the Holy River.

THE LICENSING LAWS 4,000 YEARS AGO.

The same expedient was resorted to in case of a breach of the licensing laws. In Babylonia, curiously enough, all the wine merchants appear to have been women:—

> If a wine merchant has not received corn as the price of drink, has received silver by the great stone, and has made the price of drink less than the price of corn, that wine merchant one shall put her to account to throw her into the water.

A rather drastic penalty for selling drink too cheap. It was, however, less severe than the punishment for allowing disorder on licensed premises.

> If a wine merchant has collected a riotous assembly in her house, and has not seized those rioters and driven them to the palace, that wine merchant shall be put to death.

The severest penalty of all was reserved for a votary, a lady not living in the convent, who opens a wine-shop, or even enters a wineshop for drink; for her the penalty was death by burning.

The continual reference to votaries is somewhat obscure. They seem to have ranked with married women:—

> If a man has caused the finger to be pointed against a votary, or a man's wife, and has not justified himself, that man shall they throw down before the judge and brand his forehead.

MARRIAGE LAWS OF BABYLONIA.

The marriage laws are also in some points obscure. As, for instance, this:—

> If a man has married a wife and has not laid down her bonds, that woman is no wife.

The law as to desertion is clear. The wife of a man who fled from his city was free to marry again, nor could her husband on his return compel her to return. If a husband was carried away as captive, his wife was free to marry again if she had no means of livelihood. If she had maintenance, and married again, "one shall put that woman to account and throw her into the waters." If, however, she had no means of livelihood and had children by her second marriage, her husband could compel her to return to him when he returned from captivity, but the children by the second marriage remained with the father.

If a man wished to put away his wife or concubine who had borne him children, "to that woman he shall return her her marriage portion, and shall give her the usufruct of field, garden, and goods, and she shall bring up her children."

After the children were grown up, "from whatever is given to her children, they shall give her a share like that of the son, and she shall marry the husband of her choice."

If a childless wife is put away, he shall give her money as much as her dowry, and shall repay her her marriage portion which she brought from her father's house.

If she had no dowry she had to receive one mina in silver, or one third of that amount if he was a poor man.

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE.

In cases of misconduct by the wife, the dowry was forfeited:—

> If the wife of a man who dwells in the house of that man has set her face to go forth, and has acted the fool, and wasted his house, and impoverished his house, they shall call her to account. If the husband shall say, "I put her away," he shall put her away. She shall go her way; for her divorce he shall give her nothing.

The wife could divorce her husband if she hated him and said "Thou shalt not possess me," providing that she could prove that she had been economical and had no vice, and if her husband had gone out and greatly belittled her, in that case she was entitled to her marriage portion. If, however, she had not been economical, but had been "a goer about," had wasted her house and belittled her husband, "one shall throw her into the waters." It is noteworthy that infidelity does not seem to have been a cause for divorce on either side. A wife caught in the act of adultery was to be bound, and thrown with her paramour into the waters. "The owner of the wife" might, however, save her from that fate. For the infidelity of the husband the wife appears to have had no redress.

BIGAMY (LIMITED).

In the case of the first wife being a votary, she was apparently expected to fulfil the duties of a wife by proxy. If she refused to grant her husband children by giving him a maid he was free to take a concubine. Bigamy was allowed when the first wife was sick:—

> If a man has married a wife, and sickness has seized her, he may take a second wife, but the sick wife he shall not put away;

in the home she shall dwell ; as long as she lives he shall sustain her.

If, however, the sick wife objected to the advent of No. 2, she was free to depart, taking her marriage portion with her. For incest with a daughter the penalty was expulsion from the city; for incest with a mother death by burning awaited both the guilty parties.

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PROPERTY ACT B.C. 2200.

A wife could inherit land, house or goods from her husband, but although she could leave such inheritance to her children whom she loved, she could not give it to her brothers. Neither wife nor husband could be seized for the ante-nuptial debts of the other, but for debts contracted after marriage both were answerable. A wife who on account of another man had caused her husband to be killed was sentenced to death by impalement.

The property of a wife went to her children or to her father at her death; her husband had no right to inherit it. The children of a second marriage shared equally with those of the first marriage in their father's property. If a slave married the daughter of a gentleman, the children were free. Her marriage portion was her own on the death of her husband, and her owner could only take half of the slave's property at death. The children of every widow who remarried were made something equivalent to wards in Chancery:

If a widow whose children are young has set her face to enter into the house of another, without the consent of the judge she shall not enter. When she enters into the house of another, the judge shall inquire regarding the house of her former husband The house of her former husband to that woman and her future husband he shall entrust and cause them to deposit a deed. They shall keep the house and rear the little ones, but furniture for money they shall not sell. A purchaser that has bought any furniture from the children of the widow shall forfeit his money and return the property to its owner.

A daughter who had not received her marriage portion received on her father's death the same share as a son.

The wet nurse who substituted another child for one which had died in her keeping was condemned to lose both her breasts.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

If a man struck his father his hand was cut off. If a man caused the loss of a gentleman's eye his own was torn out, but if it was only a poor man's eye he paid one mina of silver. The same rule was applied when a limb was shattered. If a tooth was knocked out "one shall make his tooth fall out."

If a wound were caused by accident, such must be attested by oath, and the man who caused it "shall answer for the doctor."

If a man struck a gentleman's daughter so that she miscarried he had to pay ten shekels, but if the woman died "one shall put to death his daughter." The penalty was five shekels in the case of a poor man's daughter, and two shekels in the case of a gentleman's maidservant.

FOR THE PROTECTION OF PROPERTY.

The laws for repression of theft were severe. Brigands and burglars were doomed to death. Any man caught stealing from a burning house was thrown into the flames and burnt to death. A constable who neglected to perform a mission or hired some one else to do it was put to death. So was anyone who harboured a fugitive slave and refused to produce him at the demand of the commandant. The stealing of the son of a freeman was punishable with death. A thief who stole ox, sheep, ass, pig or ship had to pay thirty-fold, or if he were a poor man tenfold. If he could not pay he was killed. The receiver of stolen goods was put to death. So was anyone who stole goods from temple or palace, and so also was anyone who uttered threats against a witness.

DOCTORS AND JERRY-BUILDERS.

Doctors' responsibilities were severely enforced. If a patient treated with a lancet of bronze for a severe wound were to die, or if he lost an eye through the opening of an abscess, "one shall cut off his hands."

The fee for curing the shattered limb or the diseased bowel of a gentleman, a poor man, and a gentleman's servant, was five, three, and two shekels respectively.

"If a brander without consent of the owner of a slave has branded a slave with an indelible mark, one shall cut off the hands of that brander."

A jerry-builder whose house fell upon the owner of the house and killed him, was put to death: if no life was lost the builder must rebuild the house at his own cost. A boatman who wrecked a ship which he hired had to render ship for ship to the owner.

SUMPTUARY LAWS.

Several articles set forth the wages to be paid to various descriptions of workmen. Others fix the hire of oxen, of wagons, of boats, etc.

If a man handed over his wife, his son, or his daughter to deliver himself from distraint for debt, they were to be set free in the fourth year.

I have not space to enter upon the articles relating to commercial transactions, in which great stress is laid upon written evidence. Neither can I describe in detail the stringent provisions made for the cultivation of the land, and the repair of canals.

A very curious law ordered any judge who altered his judgment after it was pronounced to pay twelve-fold the penalty in the said judgment, after which he was expelled from the judgment seat.

Most of those who have written about the Code of Khammurabi have professed themselves surprised at the resemblance between it and the so-called Laws of Moses. Upon me it produces an exactly opposite impression. The ethical superiority of the Levitical Law to that of Khammurabi is as great as the superiority of the head of a man to the head of a chimpanzee. Whether it be due to evolution or to inspiration the fact is indisputable, and the nimbus of the Chosen People so far remains intact.

OTHER NOTABLE BOOKS.

"THE DESPISED SEX."

MR. GRANT RICHARDS is republishing for me under this title "The Letters of Callicrates the Xanthian," which originally appeared as the REVIEW OF REVIEWS' ANNUAL, under the title of "In Our Midst." I have received so many expressions of approval from readers of these letters that it is probable the new edition, which will be brought out tastefully bound in cloth-gilt at 2s. 6d. net, will receive a warm welcome. Hardly a week has passed since "In Our Midst" was first published that I have not received letters from all parts of the world expressing the sympathy, interest, and gratitude of readers for what they are pleased to describe as a most effective protest on behalf of justice for women.

In this connection I must call attention to a little book called "Republics and Women," written by Mrs. Wosley, and published last month by the Grafton Press, New York. It is indeed a startling little book, and if one-half of what its author says is true, there is much more need for the circulation of the "Despised Sex" in the United States than in Great Britain. Mrs. Wosley is descended from an old American family which took part in the American Revolution. She maintains, and goes far to prove her case, that the American Republic, in all legal, political, and constitutional matters, is more unjust to women than any Monarchical State in Europe. The laws for protection of young women, for the safe-guarding of the property of all women, as well as the state of the municipal suffrage, go far to justify Mrs. Wosley's savage impeachment of the Republic, which as a Republic has never done honour to any woman since its foundation, and which is based, far more than any monarchy of aristocrats, upon the dominant monopoly of the male. In Society the American woman may be a queen, but in the Commonwealth she is an Uitlander. Mrs. Wosley's book, with all its exaggerations and savage party pleading, does put a good many plain truths in a very unpleasant way.

Callicrates found the state of woman in England anything but satisfactory; what he would have thought of their condition in the United States, if he had been personally conducted by Mrs. Wosley, language fails us to describe.

Those interested in the controversy raised by "The Letters of Callicrates" will do well to read Robert Newman's paper on "Positivism and Woman," in the May number of the *Positivist Review*. Mr. Newman expounds the Comtist theory, and maintains that the Catholic Church, even at its best, gave no such important place to women as Positivism gives them. Both Christianity and Mohammedanism, he maintains, have always taught the essential inferiority of women to men. Positivism, however, asserts that in unselfishness, in social sympathy, in morality, woman is superior to man, although in physical, intellectual, and practical force man is superior to woman. Woman's life must be essentially domestic, her chief place must be at home.

In the same number of the *Positivist Review* Mr. J. H. Bridges makes a somewhat remarkable admission as to the beneficent influence of the worship of the Divine Mother in an article entitled "Religion and Sociology":—

> Any street in Paris, London, or Berlin contains a large number of families who are entirely "emancipated" from theology, and who live without ideals or aspirations of any sort or kind; sunk in selfish apathy or industrial slavery. In a Tyrolese or Irish village many families are sustained in their direst sorrows by lifting up their hearts to the Virgin Mother, the embodiment of purity and pity. Which are nearest to the Religion of

Mr. Newman also admits pretty much the same thing when he says :—

> Yet Christianity, at its best period, did perhaps more than any other power to raise woman in general estimation, especially through the deification of the Virgin, with her peculiar tenderness and purity—so different from the goddesses of other polytheisms. The real Trinity of Christianity is that of the Father, the Mother, and the Son.

MRS. CARLYLE'S LETTERS.

WHEN two people of genius marry each other, and one is dyspeptic and the other a bundle of nerves, their home is not exactly a garden of Eden. That was the case with Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle. But, instead of making allowance for the dyspepsia and the nervousness, the biographers, who have devoted themselves to familiarising the world with all the details of the Carlyle household, set themselves to exaggerate, or at least to bring into strong relief all the friction inevitable in such a marriage, and an altogether false impression is produced. Mr. Froude set himself to exaggerate Carlyle's shortcomings to his wife, and now we have, in this volume of Mrs. Carlyle's letters, a sustained effort on the part of the editors, Mr. Alexander Carlyle and Sir James Crichton-Brown, to exaggerate the tantrums of Mrs. Carlyle. It is curious that each biographer seems to make the worst rather than the best of his subject. Mr. Froude never went quite so far as Sir James Crichton-Brown, when he declares that for eleven years—from 1846 to 1857—Mrs. Carlyle suffered from the minor forms of masked madness. The poor lady seems to have had a very bad time of it, so bad indeed that she could not sleep, and in sheer desperation had recourse to morphia and other drugs. One general criticism applies to both biographies, and that is that we are all too apt to remember our dark days and forget those which we spent in the sunshine. There are 365 days in the year, and 300 pass happily and quietly without incident, and in the remaining sixty-five we may have to put up with ill-health, storms, tantrums, and accidents. At the end of the year we shall probably remember the sixty-five, and forget altogether the 300. So it is with biographies of people like the Carlyles. Their tranquil, placid days—and they had many of them—pass without notice. Those in which they irritated each other so far as to break out into wailing and moaning occupy an altogether too prominent place in the canvas of the biographer. Mr. Dooley's famous observation about newspapers, that news was sin, and that there would be nothing to put in the newspapers if nobody did wrong, applies to all human records. The historian will devote whole chapters to a war that lasts a few months, and will pass over in a page a story of thirty years of peace.

These letters of Mrs. Carlyle's are full of interest. She was a bright, sprightly letter writer, who "gossiped in ink." She never left the vinegar out of her salad, and sometimes served it up with a liberal dose of cayenne pepper. The apparent unhappiness which looms so largely in the records of the Carlyle household did not becloud the whole of their existence, and, even now that we know the worst, it would seem that neither of them would have wished to marry anyone else. They seem to have loved each other very devotedly, and their experience, although it may tell somewhat against marrying a dyspeptic to a neurosthenic, is not even a set-off to the Brownings as an argument against the marriage of

A PORTRAIT GALLERY OF ENGLISH WORTHIES.*

BY JAMES BRYCE.

MR. BRYCE'S collection of biographical studies of the worthies of his own day and generation will add to a reputation that is already great, and confirm his position in the very front rank of the writers of our time. These twenty sketches show that Mr. Bryce has as discerning an eye for the salient points of character as for the vital features of a country's political institutions or for the distinctive landmarks in a broad stretch of historic landscape. The portraits in his gallery comprise men of all parties and all opinions. There are statesmen, politicians, lawyers, divines, historians, writers and thinkers in this band of remarkable men, who in one direction or another have influenced the thought and guided the actions of the latter portion of the Victorian era. All with one exception were his friends, many his intimates. This personal and close acquaintance has not blunted the keenness of his analysis, but it has enlightened and mellowed his criticism.

DISRAELI'S CHARACTERISTICS.

The general reader will naturally turn first of all to Mr. Bryce's estimates of the characters of the two great political leaders of his time. These are the most elaborate of his studies. The sketch of Disraeli is marked by a studied impartiality, that of Mr. Gladstone by sympathetic appreciation. Both will take high rank among the literary portraits of our time. As there is now no prospect of a great life of Lord Beaconsfield being written, Mr. Bryce's careful study may well long hold the field as the most finished sketch of that strange career. It is a career that seems to have a peculiar fascination for the literary mind, and Mr. Bryce has to some extent been touched by its glamour. Detachment, intensity, and a passion for material success Mr. Bryce considers to have been Disraeli's three predominant characteristics. His detachment enabled him to look on politics from the outside, as the student of natural history might watch the habits of bees and ants, and to coolly calculate the forces at work as an engineer gauges the strength of his material. His intensity made him carefully adjust and subordinate to a central aim all that he said and did. His objects were fame and power. "After all," he once said to Mr. Bright in the cloak-room of the House of Commons, "what is it that brings you and me here? Fame! This is the true arena. I might have occupied a literary throne, but I have renounced it for this career." Mr. Bryce hardly does adequate justice to the keenness and penetration of Disraeli's observation, although he fully acknowledges his foresight in extending the franchise in 1867. In two other directions he showed remarkable insight. In his early recognition of the importance of that congeries of questions comprehensively labelled "the condition of the people question," and of the power and force of imperial sentiment in Britain, he saw further and clearer than any of his contemporaries. As an instance of the impression Disraeli made on Continental statesmen, Mr. Bryce quotes Bismarck's blunt exclamation in comparing him with other eminent figures at the Berlin Congress :—"Der alte Jude, das ist der Mann." In a final sentence Mr. Bryce sums up this remarkable career of a remarkable man : "An adventurer foreign in race, in ideas, in temper, without money or family connections, climbs, by patient and unaided efforts, to lead a great party, master a powerful aristocracy, sway a vast empire, and make himself one of the four or five greatest personal forces in the world."

THE KEY TO MR. GLADSTONE'S CHARACTER.

In striking contrast is Mr. Bryce's admirable appreciation of Mr. Gladstone's character and career. It is impossible within the limits of eighty pages to touch all the sides of so complex a character, and of a career that is virtually a record of English political history for over sixty years. But Mr. Bryce has noted all the distinctive characteristics of Mr. Gladstone's mind, and presents us with a fine and striking portrait of the statesman whose hand guided the ship of State safely through a perilous time of transition. Mr. Bryce supplies the true key for the right understanding of Mr. Gladstone's character when he says : "He was rather two men than one—passionate and impulsive on the emotional side of his nature, cautious and conservative on the intellectual." Mr. Gladstone never gave the full strength of his mind to any question till it pressed for solution, and this characteristic was both a source of strength and weakness to him. It enabled him to concentrate the whole of his powers upon the subject immediately in hand, but it led to much misunderstanding of his character and even of his motive. The solid foundation on which his power was based was the recognition by the people that they had found in him a political leader inspired by moral enthusiasm, a statesman who did not look on politics as merely a game of chess, but as a grave and important department of human life. Mr. Bryce lays stress, but not too great a stress, upon what was after all the central fact in Mr. Gladstone's character—that it was religion that had the strongest hold upon his thoughts and feelings. As elevation was the note of his oratory, so magnanimity was the note of his character. "It is always best to take the charitable view," he once said to Mr. Bryce—"always best" ; adding with grim emphasis, "especially in politics."

POLITICIANS, DIVINES, HISTORIANS.

The other politicians in Mr. Bryce's gallery are Mr. Parnell, whose somewhat grim personality stands out clear-cut in these pages ; Sir Stafford Northcote, the kindly gentleman but weak politician ; Robert Lowe, magnificent in attack but feeble in defence, who for one brief session eclipsed all rivals in the brilliance of his oratory ; and Lord Cairns, to whom Mr. Bryce hardly gives sufficient credit for his action on the Irish Church Bill. The Church of England is represented by three of its foremost figures—Archbishop Tait, Bishop Fraser, and Dean Stanley. In reading these three sketches the reader will catch more than one glimpse of the great transformation that revolutionised the Church in the mid-century. Cardinal Manning represents the Catholic Church. Another group is that of the historians, Green, Freeman, and Lord Acton, the vast learning of the last of whom bids fair to become a proverb, although the material from which posterity will be able to estimate it is of the slightest. Journalism contributes one name to the volume in the person of E. L. Godkin, for so long editor of the *New York Nation* and the *Evening Post*; and the writers of fiction have a representative in Anthony Trollope. There is an appreciative sketch of that admirable lawyer and judge, Sir George Jessel, and an eloquent tribute to the character of Edward Ernest Bowen, whose life was so closely associated with Harrow School. Thomas Hill Green, Henry Sidgwick, and William Robertson Scott are types of the finest products of English and Scotch University life and training.

* "Studies in Contemporary Biography." By James Bryce. (Macmillan.) 10s. net.

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Bacon, E. M. **The Hudson River.** From Ocean to Source .... (Putnam) net 18/-
Baronial and Police Burghs of Scotland. (Blackwood) net £2/2/0
Besant, Sir W., and G. E. Mitton. **The Fascination of London: Holborn and Bloomsbury** .... (Black) net 1/6
Cole, G. and B. **As We Ride** .... (Hodges and Co.) net 2/6
Dellenbaugh, F. S. **The Romance of the Colorado River** ...... (Putnam) net 15/0
Farrar, F. W., D.D. **The Ancient City of Canterbury** ...... (Cross and Jackman)
Gallichan, W. M. **Fishing in Wales** .... (Robinson) 3/6
Grant Allen's Historical Guides: Paris ...(Grant Richards) net 3/6
Halid, H., M.A., M.R.A.S. **The Diary of a Turk** .... (Black) 5/0
Hayes, Alice M. **The Horsewoman** ...... Hurst and Blackett net 12/0
H.R.H. Luigi Amedeo of Savoy, Duke of the Abruzzi. **On the Polar Star in the Arctic Sea** .... Hutchinson net 42/0
Lee, Rawdon B. **A History and Description of the Modern Dogs of Great Britain and Ireland.** The Terriers .... (H. Cox) net 10/6
Mackenzie, Alex. Muir, Bart. **Memoirs of Delvine** ...... (Simpkin)
Mitton, G. E. **The Fascination of London: Kensington** .. (Black) 1/6
Moss, Fletcher. **Pilgrims to Old Homes** .... (Published by the Author)
Street, Eugene E. **A Philosopher in Portugal** .... (Unwin) 5/0
Taylor, Major Neville. **Ibex Shooting in the Himalayas** ... Sampson Low net 6/0
The Sporting Annual Illustrated, 1903. Edited by G. Fitzgibbon .... (Treherne net 2/6
Ward, Osbert. **The Vale of Orotava.** A Guide Book. (Russell) 1/6
Way, T. R., and Philip Norman, F.S.A. **The Ancient Halls of the City Guild** .... Bell net 21/0
Weiller, Lazare. **Les Grandes Idées d'un Grand Peuple** .... (Felix Juven 3 fr. 50 cts
Wright, G. F. **Asiatic Russia.** 2 vols .... (Nash net 25/-

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Benson, E. F. **The Book of Months** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Bendall, Cecil. **Catalogue of the Sanscrits in the British Museum** .... British Museum
Black, William. **With the Eyes of Youth** ... (Sampson Low) net 5/-
Catalogues of Additions to the Manuscripts in the British Museum in the Years 1894-99 .... (British Museum £2/-/-
Critical Essays and Literary Fragments. Introduction by J. Churton Collins .... (Constable) net 4/-
D'Arcy, G. A. J. **S. Columbia.** Sacred Drama in Two Acts ... (Church Printing Co. 1/0
Gregory, Lady. **Poets and Dreamers** .... Murray 6/-
Harris, J. Rendell. **The Dioscuri in the Christian Legends** .. (Cambridge University Press
Jackson, F. Hamilton. **Intarsia and Marquetry** .... Sands net 5/-
Lewes, Arthur. **Ginevra** .... Elkin Mathews 1/0
Newnham Davis, Lieut. Col., and Algernon Bastard. **The Gourmet's Guide to Europe** .... (Grant Richards net 3/6
Notes on the Repairing of Ancient Buildings. Published by the Committee and sold for them by B. T. Batsford
Pacha Yacoub Artin. **Contribution à L'Etude du Blason en Orient** .... Quaritch
Reid, Charles A. **The Cabinet of Irish Literature.** Vol IV. (Gresham Publishing Co. 3/6
Rogers, J. **With Elia and His Friends** ..... Elkin Mathews
Sardou, V., and E. Moreau. **Dante.** A Drama .... (The Chiswick Press
Streeter, A. **Botticelli** .... (Bell 5/-
The Makers of Hellas. E. E. G. .... Griffen net 10/6
Walkley, A. B. **Dramatic Criticism** .... Murray net 5/0
Wallis, A. F. **Stars of the Morning** .... (Elkin Mathews) net 3/6

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

A Guide to the Early Christian and Byzantine Antiquities in the British Museum .... The British Museum 1/0
Bain, A., LL.D. **Dissertations on Leading Philosophical Topics** .... (Longmans) net 7/6
Barker, A. F. **An Introduction to the Study of Textile Design** .... (Methuen) 7/6
Brough, J., LL.D. **The Study of Mental Science** .... (Longmans net 2/0
Blanchan, Neltje. **How to Attract the Birds** .... (Heinemann
Crapper, Ellis H. **Electric and Magnetic Circuits** ...... Arnold) 10/6
Dixon, C. **Open-air Studies in Bird Life** .... (Griffen) net 7/6
Gore, J. Ellard. **The Stellar Heavens** .... (Chatto and Windus)
Hall, A. D. **The Soil** .... Murray) 3/6
Ingham, Charles B. **Education in Accordance with Natural Law** .... (Novello) 3/0
Laing, S. **Human Origins** .... Watts) 0/6
Livingstone, B. E. **The Role of Diffusion and Osmotic Pressure in Plants** .... (Chicago University Press)
Marr, J. E. **Agricultural Geology** .... (Methuen) 6/0
Nisbet, J. F. **The Insanity of Genius** .... (Grant Richards) net 3/6
Paul, A. **The Vaccination Problem in 1903** .... (King) 2/6
Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. Vol. XVII. .... (B. Johnson) 4/0
Reports of the Cambridge Anthropological Expedition to Torres Straits. Vol. II. ... (Cambridge University Press) net 7/6
The Scientific Memoirs of Thomas Henry Huxley. Edited by Prof. Sir M. Foster and Prof. Ray Lankester .... (Macmillan) net 7/6
Thomas, R. J. (Edited by). **The Proofs of Life After Death.** (Cazenove)
Wilkinson, Spenser. **The Nation's Need** .... (Constable) 6/0

FICTION.

Ackworth, J. **From Crooked Boots** .... (Marshall) 3/6
Burgin, G. B. **The Man Who Died** .... (Everett) 3/6
Brugiere, Sara van Buren. **The Major's Niece** .... (Abbey Press) 1 dol. 25 c.
Braddon, M. E. **The Conflict** .... (Simpkin) 6/0
Bodkin, M. McDonnell. **A Modern Robin Hood** ...... (Ward Lock) 3/6
Cleeve, Lucas. **The Indiscretion of Gladys** .... (J. Long) 6/0
Cullum R. **The Devil's King** .... (Hall) 6/0
Compton, H. **The Palace of Spies** .... (Treherne) 6/0
Clayton, Joseph. **Grace Marlow** .... (Langham) 6/0
Conrad, Joseph. **Typhoon** .... (Heinemann) 6/0
Devereux, Roy. **Reprobate Silver** .... (Grant Richards) 6/0
Downey, E. **Clashmore** .... (Simpkin, Marshall) 6/0
Drummond, Hamilton. **On Behalf of the Firm** ...... (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Foster, Bertha C. **The House on the Mine** .... (Drane) 6/0
Freeman, Mary Wilkins. **Six Trees** .... (Harpers) 3/6
Findlay, J. T. **Silent Places** .... (Long) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. **The Secret Way** .... (Long) 6/0
Gallon, Tom. **The Lady of the Cameo** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Gull, C. Ranger. **His Grace's Grace** .... (Greening) 6/0
Gale, Norman. **Barty's Star** .... Walter Scott Publishing Co.) 2/6
Heddle, Ethel F. **Strangers in the Land** .... (Blackie) 6/0
Hanshew, T. W. **The Mallison Mystery** .... (Ward, Lock)
Handasyde. **A Girl's Life in a Hunting Country** ...... (Lane) 3/6
Hyne, C. J. Cutcliffe. **Captain Kettle, K.C.B.** .... (Pearson) 6/0
Hutchinson, Horace. **Crowborough Beacon** ...... Smith, Elder) 6/0
Hill, Headon. **The Duke Decides** .... (Cassell) 6/0
Leighton, Marie. **In God's Good Time** .... (Grant Richards) 6/0
Lawson, Elsworth. **From the Unvarying Star** ...... (Macmillan) 6/0
Lackland, Felix. **Annals of Hollyfont** .... Sonnenschein) 6/0
Moore, F. Frankfort. **Castle Omeragh** .... Constable) 6/0
Mary, Jules. **The Meudon Mystery** .... (Treherne) 0/6
Meyer, Lucy Rider. **Mary North** .... (Revell) 3/6
Mathers, Helen. **The New Lady Teazle** .... (Digby Long) 3/6
Notte, G. le. **The House of the Combrays** .... (Harpers) 6/0
Prichard, Hesketh and K. **Roving Hearts** .... Smith, Elder) 6/0
Pemberton, Max. **The Gold Wolf** .... Lock) 6/0
Quiller Couch, A. T. **The Adventures of Harry Revel** (Cassell) 6/0
Reynolds, Mrs. Fred. **The Man with the Wooden Face** .... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Silver, Norman R. **Warders of the Deep** .... Ward, Lock) 3/6
Spender, E. **The Law-Breakers** .... (White) 6/0
Simpson, Violet A. **The Bonnet Conspirators** ... Smith, Elder) 6/0
Sommerville, O. E., and Martin Ross. **All on the Irish Shore** ...... (Longmans) 6/0
Smedley, Constance. **An April Princess** .... Cassell) 6/0
The Saving of Christian Sergison .... Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0
Tracy, Louis. **Princess Kate** .... (White) 6/0
Truscott, L. Parry. **As a Tree Falls** .... Unwin) 1/6
Wethen-Bartlett, Vanda. **The Gap in the Garden** .... (Lane) 6/0
White, Percy. **Park Lane** .... (Constable) 6/0
Williamson, Marjory. **Who Did It?** .... Foxwell) 6/0
Whitby, Beatrice. **Foggy Fancies** .... Hurst and Blackett) 3/6

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Atkinson, E. G. **Calendar of the State Papers Relating to Ireland, 1600** .... (Eyre and Spottiswoode) 15/0
Burdett, Sir Henry. **The Uniform System in Accounts for Hospitals and Public Institutions** ...... (The Scientific Press)
Buckley, C. Burton. **An Anecdotal History of Singapore.** 2 vols. .... (Fraser) 15/0
Bryce, J. **Studies in Contemporary Biography** .... (Macmillan) net 11/0
Butler, A. J. **Calendar of State Papers.** Foreign Series, 1578-1579 .... Eyre and Spottiswoode) 15/0
Broomhall, W. (Edited and compiled by). **The Country Gentleman's Estate Book** .... (The Country Gentleman's Association) net 5/0
Casserley, Captain Gordon. **The Land of the Boxers** .... (Longmans) net 10/6
Cartwright, Julia. **Isabella d'Este, Marchioness of Mantua, 1474-1539** .... (Murray) net 25/0
Dasent, J. R. **Acts of the Privy Council of England.** Vol. XXVII. A.D. 1597 .... (Eyre and Spottiswoode)
Duff, the Right Hon. Sir M. E. Grant. **Out of the Past.** 2 Vols. (Murray) 18/0

Fraser, J. Foster. **America at Work** ... (Cassell) 6/0
Furse, G. A. **Marengo and Hohenlinden** ... (Clowes) 15/0
Gardiner, Samuel Rawson. **History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate, 1419-1660.** Vol. III. ... (Longmans) 2/6
Hawtrey, Florence Molesworth. **The History of the Hawtrey Family.** 2 vols. ... (Allen) net 21/0
Huttenbach, August. **The Silver Standard and the Straits Currency Question** ... (Fraser and Neave)
Kirkup, T. **South Africa, Old and New** ... (McDonald and Martin) net 3/6
Lavisse E. **Histoire de France.** Vol. I. ... (Hachette)
Lee, Sidney. **Dictionary of National Biography** ... (Smith Elder) net 25/0
Leverton, Mrs. Waldemar. **Small Homes and How to Furnish Them** ... (Pearson) 1/0
Milles, Von S., Robert. **Die Pariser Borse** ... Leipzig: Spamer M. 4
Moeller, Lieutenant B. **Two Years at the Front with the Mounted Infantry**... (Grant Richards) 6/0
Pike, Luke Owen. **Year-Book of the Reign of Edward III**... (Eyre and Spottiswoode)
Pears, E., LL.B. **The Destruction of the Greek Empire and the Story of the Captura of Constantinople by the Turks** ... (Longmans) 18/0
Reade, A. A. **The Story of Life Assurance** ... (Reade) 5/0
Rushton, W. L. (Selected and Arranged by). **The Letters of a Templar, 1820-50** ... (Liverpool: Howell)
Seventeenth Annual Report of the Commissioner of Labour ... Government Printing Office
Traill, H. D., and J. S. Mann. **Social England.** Vol. IV. ... (Cassell) 14/0
The Manuscripts of the House of Lords, 1695-1697 ... Eyre and Spottiswoode 2/6
Twining, Louisa. **Thoughts on Some Social Questions** (Stock) 1/6
Vulliety, H. **La Suisse à Travers les Ages** ... (Williams and Norgate) net 20/0
Welch, Charles, F.S.A. **History of the Worshipful Company of Pewterers of the City of London** ... (Blades, East and Blades)
Wilkins, W. H. **The Love of an Uncrowned Queen: Sophie Dorothea, Consort of George I.** ... (Longmans) net 12/6
When I was a Child. By An Old Potter ... (Methuen) 6/0
Walsh, Correa Moylan. **The Fundamental Problem in Monotary Science** ... (Macmillan) 7/6
Westcott, A. **Life and Letters of Brooke Foss Westcott, D.D., D.C.L.** 2 vols. ... (Macmillan) 17/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Index to the Complete Encyclopædia Britannica ... (Gale and Polden) 0/9
Bartley, D. C. **The Metropolis Water Act, 1902** ... (Stevens) 6/0
Devereux, G. R. M. **The Lovers' Dictionary** ... (Pearson) 2/6
Douglas, Elizabeth. **The Pudding and Pastry Book** ... Grant Richards 2/0
Ely, Helena Rutherford. **A Woman's Hardy Garden** ... (Macmillan) net 7/6
Encyclopædia of Forms and Precedents. Vol. III. Edited by A. Underhill, LL.D. ... (Butterworth)
Hill, Janet McKenzie. **Practical Cooking and Serving** ... (Heinemann) net 10/0
Jones, W. L., F.R.G.S. **The Mercantile Year Book and Directory of Exporters** ... (Lindley Jones) 10/6
Kelly's Directory of Merchants, Manufacturers and Shippers of the World ... (Kelly)
Kelly's Directory of Birmingham, 1903 ... Kelly 15/0
Kelly's Directory of Kent, Surrey, and Sussex ... (Kelly) 36/0
Keltie, J. Scott (Edited by). **The Statesman's Year-Book** ... (Macmillan) net 10/6
Murray, Dr. J. A. H. **The Oxford English Dictionary** Vol. VII. ... (Frowde) 5/0
Palmer, F. B. **Company Precedents.** Part III ... (Stevens and Sons) 25/0
Regenhardt, C. **International Guide for Merchants, Manufacturers and Exporters, 1903.** ... Bauermeister 4/0
Richards, J. A., K.C. **The Metropolis Water Act, 1902** ... (Butterworth) 7/6
Stevens, T. M. **The Elements of Mercantile Law** (Butterworth) 10/6
The Annual Charities Register and Digest. Vol. for 1903 ... (Longmans) net 5/0

IN the *Royal Magazine* Mr. Eustace Miles has an interesting article entitled "Training the Other Side," in which he shows how the left hand may be trained to do things almost equally well as with the right. The left side, he says, is not naturally weaker than the right, and some parts of it, such as the foot, are stronger. At present, owing to the unfair division of labour, we do not develop quite evenly; we stand on one foot rather than on the other, and turn our heads one way more easily than the other. Mr. Miles urges that children should be trained to do most things equally well with either hand.

THE LITTLE MASTERPIECE LIBRARY OF POETS.

THE Masterpiece Library of Poets is a dainty set of twelve volumes into which have been gathered the poetic masterpieces of the last century. Each volume, with one exception, is devoted to one or two of the great poets of the nineteenth century. All inferior work has been excluded, and only the masterpieces of those poets who are represented in the series have been selected. Hence the reader has in a most attractive and convenient form the finest poems of Tennyson, the Brownings, Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley, Keats, Burns, Coleridge, Matthew Arnold, Scott, Macaulay, Lowell, Whittier, and Longfellow. In some cases, such as Byron and Scott, scenes and incidents have been taken from the longer poems as giving a more just idea of the poets' powers than any single poem. One volume is devoted to minor American poets, and in it the reader will find many poems with which he will be glad to be familiar. It is the poets of the world who enrich the life of man, and the possessor of this excellent set will be astonished at the solace, consolation, entertainment, and inspiration he can command by turning the leaves of these dozen little volumes. Everything has been done to make them pleasant companions—the type is clear, the paper is good, the binding attractive, and the shape convenient to handle.

BRITAIN'S NEXT CAMPAIGN.

I GLADLY welcome the new edition of Miss Sutter's book with two prefaces, the first by Canon Scott Holland, and the second by Sir John McDougall. The book, thanks to the publicity which it has obtained by the publication of some of its chapters in the *Daily News*, seems likely to gain the recognition which it so richly deserves. Canon Scott Holland, in his preface, truly declares that those who read this book will recognise in it the touch of a soul who has taken the sorrows and sufferings of those people as her own, who is intensely sincere, whose sincerity has looked the problem through, and who has the power to express the judgment arrived at. The great value of the book, however, consists in that it sets forth a definite scheme by which the tension of our present irresponsible ignorance might be relieved. The book, even if it contained nothing else but the two prefaces, would be worth a shilling. It would be well if Canon Scott Holland's preface could be read from the pulpit in all our churches. Sir John McDougall's preface is shorter, but not less emphatic. "The book," says the late chairman of the London County Council, "shows up but too well that London's honour is at stake." He says that he will gladly receive any proposals, official or unofficial, from anyone who takes to heart the suggestions of the book, and he will forward them so far as he is able. In its pages, he truly says, is formulated a scheme which is no mere Utopia, because it has been successfully worked for a generation or more in a score of cities, showing what may be done. Miss Sutter has added a new chapter to her book, in which she replies to some criticisms that, in my opinion, were not altogether undeserved. Miss Sutter says if there is one thing that has struck her more than another in Elberfeldt and Leipzig it is that they are cities with a habitation of citizens, fellow-citizens, and not merely a collection of households. There is a great deal of good reading in the three hundred and twelve pages of the book. I sincerely hope that the new edition may achieve a great success.

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. *Copies of any of the preceding issues can be sent by post for* 8½*d. each. The story will be continued month by month without end.)*

CHAPTER XX.—THE KING IN THE VATICAN.

"So they won't let them pray for the dead," said the grizzled Gordon. "Considering that they fell in an unjust war, I should have thought they stood in sore need of prayer on our side, if not on theirs."

Lord William, to whom these observations were addressed, replied somewhat testily: "St. Paul's is no place for such Popish doings. Thank God, England is still a Protestant country."

"By-the-bye," said the Editor, "do you know that I am going to send Miss Mildred to Rome? I hope you do not object."

"I object very much," he replied moodily, "not that it matters much whether I do or do not. I do not hold with these New Woman notions. But why are you sending her to Rome?"

"It is part of her training. We start the new paper next January, and I want her to witness the meeting of the King and the Pope. It is a great historic occasion, and she is very keen to go."

"I dare say," said Lord William, with some bitterness. "But as for me, I don't know which is more hateful to me, the visit of our Protestant King to the Pope, or the absence of Mildred on such an errand."

So saying, Lord William departed to summon a special meeting of the Protestant Society to protest against the visit to the Vatican. For, as he said to himself

"What is the use of the King's declaration on his accession against the idolatry of the Mass and the usurpation of the Pope of Rome, if he is to dance attendance in the ante-chamber of Anti-Christ?"

While Lord William was thus employed, his betrothed was revelling in the glories of the Italian spring. She had been somewhat run down by her African tour, and she eagerly seized the opportunity of spending a week in the midst of the festival which Italy had organised in honour of the King of England. Young, enthusiastic, keenly sensitive to her environment, Mildred abandoned herself without restraint to the mood of the moment. She had never been in Rome before. No fond reminiscences of the old *régime* marred her delight in the Eternal City. She noticed, indeed, that there were many ugly new buildings here and there, but although they jarred upon her æsthetic sense, they did not rouse in her the fury of passionate resentment they kindled in a priest, an English Catholic of the old school, whom she had met on her journey, and who was staying at the same hotel.

"Rome," he had told her, "is ruined. The city is bankrupt; the glory and the charm have departed. Everything is polluted since the Piedmontese came. Only in the Vatican, where the august prisoner prays for the Church, does there survive any trace of the sacred city, once the crown and glory of Christendom, now its unspeakable shame and reproach."

Mildred marvelled at the fierce vehemence of her companion's speech, and was silent.

After a while she ventured to remark: "How pleased you must be at the visit of the King to the Pope. At least," she added hastily, "seeing it has made the Protestants so exceedingly mad, I thought you must be pleased."

"Madam," said the priest, "you are mistaken. The King's lips are still sore with his blasphemous denunciation of the most sacred mystery of our religion. And why is he coming to Rome? To be the guest of the usurper, who will lodge him in the Quirinal, one of the palaces the Piedmontese stole from the Pope. I refuse to believe that the Pope will receive him."

Whereat Mildred refrained her lips from speaking until the train drew up at the terminus, when she was suddenly startled into speech by discovering her Canadian cousin, Henry Gordon, on the platform on the look-out for someone.

"Hello!" he cried; "you've come at last," as he sighted her behind the pale, emaciated priest who was getting out of the carriage. "I was afraid I should have missed you."

"But how are you here?" she exclaimed. "I thought you were in London."

"And so I was," he said, "but I wanted to see the fun, and as the Editor said he was sending you over, a poor lamb among these Roman wolves, I remembered an old promise I had made to visit an uncle of mine who is in the Propaganda, and slipped off ahead to fix things up for you; so now you just come with me. I've taken your rooms."

And almost before she knew where she was her energetic cousin had hustled her and her luggage into a cab and they were driving off to the Hôtel de Russie et Angleterre, whose beautiful garden lies at the foot of the Pincian hill.

Meanwhile the King with his escort of warships was steaming through the Mediterranean on his Easter pilgrimage of peace. It was a spectacle calculated to fire much more sluggish imaginations than Mildred's, this Royal progress of the northern King through his Mediterranean realm to the ancient seat of the world's empire. Realms the Romans never knew, an empire wider in expanse than that over which their eagles swept in victory, owned the sway of this Sea King from

the north-west, who, after inspecting his fortresses in the middle sea, was to visit the King of Italy and the Pope of Rome.

Few of his subjects realised, when the King started on his Easter-holiday trip, what a triumphal progress they were about to witness. His suite was small. His journey was believed to be devoid of all political significance. But from the day he landed at Lisbon it had steadily gained in importance until it now riveted the attention of Europe. Never since Richard the Lion Heart and his crusaders ploughed the blue waters of the Mediterranean with innumerable galleys had there been witnessed so imposing a Royal progress in these inland waters. For the Sea King came accompanied by the great floating castles which enabled Britain to dominate the sea.

Monstrous battleships, huge cruisers, and swift torpedo-boats escorted their King, and 10,000 armed and well trained fighting men were ready with gun and cutlass to protect him from all harm. He touched at Gibraltar, and the grim rock that guards the narrow entrance to the inland sea burst out into an ecstasy of radiant joy; he steamed on to Malta, and the island fortress hailed its King with Elizabethan exuberance of magnificent pageantry. And now, after steaming past the Sicilian coast, saluted as he passed by the volcanic outburst from the crater Stromboli, he was approaching the Bay of Naples on his way to Rome.

All Rome was astir with preparation for the coming of the King. Decorators were busy, floral wreaths were being woven, great marble vases crowned with foliage were being placed in position, flags were flying everywhere, the troops were busy in the barracks and parade-ground. Expectation was on tip-toe. But Mildred had spent the whole day in roaming among the ruins of Imperial Rome. She had spent the morning in the Forum, the afternoon in the baths of Caracalla, and in the evening she wandered like a silent ghost in the shade of the Colosseum. With imagination profoundly stirred and all her classic enthusiasm rekindled, she returned to her hotel, to find her cousin in hot debate with the priest with whom she had travelled from Paris. The Pope, it appeared, had declared that he would see the King even if he drove direct from the Quirinal to the Vatican. And the King, for his part, was equally determined to see the Pope. The priest was crestfallen. Her cousin was triumphant. But their mood jarred upon her. The ruins of the Imperial City had left upon her a calm as of their own majesty. In the presence of the tombs of the Cæsars and of the Apostles, how petty seemed the intrigues of diplomacy or the ambition of the sacristy!

Retiring to her room, she poured out her soul in a long letter to her betrothed. The sense of jar had gone. She remembered only his goodness, his tenderness and his love. And she found a great relief for her overstrung nerves in her letter.

"Do not grudge me," she wrote, "this opportunity to see the meeting of the heir of all the Cæsars with the most venerable of all the Popes. What was Augustus, what were the Antonines to the Emperor of India, the overlord of Canada, Australia, and South Africa, who holds all these and numberless other lands by virtue of his sovereignty of the sea? Is our King not great enough to be able to pay a friendly visit to the Vatican without risk of compromising his Protestantism? Believe me, there are those here who are much more afraid that the Pope, by receiving him, will compromise his protest against the Italian kingdom. But to me they are both great enough to meet without fear. For after all they are but the emblems of the great truths, the incarnations of the principles of Liberty and Authority. And it is the man who is a prisoner who represents Authority, while Liberty finds its embodiment in the Monarch whose warships sweep the sea, and whose Empire encircles the world."

Mildred, thanks to her cousin's thoughtful anticipation of her needs, found no difficulty in securing points of vantage from which she saw everything, from the King's triumphal progress from the station to the Palace, to the moment when he bade adieu to the King of Italy on May Day eve as he started on his return journey. She saw everything, heard everything, and wrote out everything for her editor with characteristic zeal and industry.

"It has been a great *fête*," she wrote at the close of one of her letters. "But no one exactly seems to understand what it means. At the dinner, where the King made his speech about England and Italy labouring together for universal peace, everyone asked what it meant. Not certainly the war which England is waging on Italian territory against the Mullah. Did it mean Albania, on which Italy casts a covetous eye, or Macedonia, where peace is anything but universal? They say the King has concluded a Mediterranean *entente*, a new triple "alliance limited" between England, France and Italy. But who knows?"

On the day when the King visited the Pope, Mildred, thanks to the good offices of a Papal Chamberlain, whom her cousin had met years ago in Canada, was able to see the arrival of the King from the interior of the Pope's Palace. She was thrilled and awed by the simple but solemn ceremonial. She felt herself to be witnessing the meeting of two worlds. The brilliant uniforms of the Swiss Guards lit up the scene with glimpses of the Renaissance in Italy. The King, in mundane scarlet, crossed by the broad blue ribbon of the Garter, advanced to the door of the Pope's room. The door opened, and Mildred caught a glimpse of a figure clothed in white samite, mystic and beautiful; the King passed in, the door closed, and Mildred saw no more.

What passed during the half hour when the nonagenarian Pope conversed with the King no one knows, perhaps no one will ever know. And Mildred, as she mused outside the door, could not repress a pious wish that the Chief Pastor of Christendom might, amid all his political schemings for Nuncios at

London and judges in the Hague Tribunal, say a word which might rouse the conscience and touch the heart of the Royal visitor with whom he was closeted.

Henry Gordon met her outside the Vatican. She was in an exalted mood. He saw she was under the spell. He hesitated before he struck. But he was angry with Lord William, and he wished to profit by the opportunity.

"Have you seen the paper to-night?" he asked, after they had walked a long time in silence. The question seemed to recall her from another world.

"No," she replied absently. "Is there anything in it?" For answer he put into her hand a journal with the text of the protest of the Protestant Society against the King's visit to the Pope. It was signed, among others, by Lord William Gordon. Her eye glittered.

"You might have spared me this," she said bitterly, and before the young man knew what she was about she stepped into a carriage and drove away.

CHAPTER XXI.—THE RESCUE OF NEDELCA.

THE little band of Macedonian refugees, headed by Petko Petkovitch and the one-eyed Ivan, with Peter as guide, and Edwin O'Neill, war correspondent, in their train, started southward soon after sunset. There were not more than two score men, all armed, and each with his own personal wrongs to redress. Some, like Peter, were wounded. They plodded stolidly along the mountain path that led southward through the hills. Now and then the shrill cry of a startled bird caused the little column to halt for a moment, but they kept on their slouching march till midnight, when they stopped by a mountain stream to rest and eat. Each man carried his store of black bread and salt. Hunger supplied sauce. After eating they kindled a fire and smoked in its genial warmth.

"By sunrise," said Peter, "we shall reach the monastery of Ainos, where we shall be sure of food and shelter. Another night's march and we shall be there."

No one asked where "there" was. For some it would mean a bloody grave. For all it meant the close presence of death. To Petko it meant the place where Nedelca lay. To Peter the scene of a longed-for revenge.

"Hello!" exclaimed Petko. "Who goes there? Halt, or you're a dead man!"

Out of the midnight darkness there came the figure of a man holding his hands on high and crying "Brothers."

He was a refugee, a shepherd from a village westward of Godlevo. His hut had been burned, his sheep carried off, and he was making his way as best he could to the Bulgarian frontier. He told his story as he stood trembling in the firelight, which revealed a black, blood-clotted wound on his cheek.

He said that the Albanians were fighting against the Turks. Osman Agha had been summoned to assist the Turkish commander who was trying to repress the rebellion in the direction of Monastir.

"And Nedelca, the Rose of Godlevo," said Petko, "where is she?"

The shepherd did not know. Osman had gone off in such hot haste, it was unlikely he had taken any women with him.

They gave the man some bread and a drink of raw brandy. He needed no persuasion to join their band. Then Petko gave the signal for resuming the march. Before the sun's rays had tipped the crest of the distant hills they were all safe and sound within the strong walls of the monastery of Ainos. It was garrisoned by a company of sturdy monks as familiar with their rifles as their prayer-books, and their combined piety and valour led the Turks to give the place a wide berth.

From the monks O'Neill was able to obtain a good deal of information as to how matters stood. No one believed in the Turks' promise to execute the reforms demanded by the Powers—no one, that is, excepting the Albanians, and they believed in them only enough to fly to arms to prevent them being carried out. A reign of terror prevailed everywhere, from the Servian frontier to Salonica. The monks were Bulgarians to a man. In their eyes there was no hope for Macedonia but annexation to the Principality. As for the Servians and the Greeks, they did not count. Sooner or later the great White Tsar would come to the rescue of the Orthodox, and Bulgaria would extend from the Danube to the Ægean.

"It was so fixed at San Stefano," said the Prior of the monastery, a magnificent monk over six foot high, and stalwart as a Grenadier. "England and Austria at Berlin put the Turks back. Now it is Russia's turn to undo that crime."

It was in vain that O'Neill repeated the protestations of Count Lamsdorff and the declarations of the Russian Ambassador that Russia would leave them to their fate. "Yes, of course, they always say that," said the Prior. "It is right to say it. But when Orthodox blood begins to flow in the Balkans the snows melt at the Kremlin. It is all right."

Despairing of shaking the worthy monk's robust faith in the great White Tsar and their Orthodox brethren in Muscovy, O'Neill turned into his allotted cell and slept till long after noon. When he woke he found the band making ready to start. The country was clear of Turks for twenty miles. By a forced march they could reach Godlevo by midnight, and if the Turks were not in force at the next village, they expected to be able, after an hour's rest, to attack at dawn.

Ivan objected to a start before dark, fearing spies. Petko, impatient to rescue Nedelca, would brook no delay. Ivan's fears were but too well founded. The little band had not gone more than five miles from the cloister when the trained ear of the Bulgarian guide

caught the sound of flying overhead. Where they came from no one could say, save that they were flying westward.

"Look!" said Petko, pointing to the low bare summit of a hill, behind which the glowing disc of the setting sun shone round and clear. Jutting up like a mere interrogation point against the great red orb, was the figure of a man.

"Discovered!" said Petko.

"Did I not tell you so?" growled Ivan.

"He may be a friendly," said O'Neill.

Petko shook his head.

"There's nothing for it now," he said, "but to hurry and to fight."

The men resumed their march. At eight they halted for an hour to rest and to eat. This time they kindled no fire, although the air was biting keen with frost and the snow lay heavy on the hills. They ate and drank in silence.

"An hour before midnight," said Peter, "we may expect to find them in the pass, above Godlevo."

They marched stolidly on. But as they neared the pass the party was thrilled with the excitement of expected battle. Cautiously they entered the pass, their nimblest scouts roving far ahead. No sound was heard save the crumbling of the frozen snow under their feet. Suddenly out of the black darkness flashed a tongue of fire. A bullet whizzed by O'Neill's face and struck with an angry spat upon a rock.

The band halted, feeling uncertain whether the shot came from a solitary sentinel or whether they were stumbling upon a force told off to hold the pass.

One of the scouts came running back. He reported that there was a considerable Turkish force in the pass. The sentry had sighted him and fired. A hurried consultation was held. Higher up the pass there could now be plainly heard the sound of military preparations. Bugle calls rang out, and a clatter of arms woke the echoes of the hills.

Peter, the guide, spoke up and said:—"It is no use attacking in front. Twenty men there could hold a thousand in check. But it is not necessary. If we go back a mile I know a mule track through the hills to the left. We can leave them where they are, and enter the plain five miles to their rear."

Half a dozen of the band were told off to take cover and keep the Turks engaged in front, while the rest of the band followed Peter up the mule track. The strategy was signally successful. An hour after midnight they halted in the ruins of Godlevo, while the Turkish force was wasting its ammunition upon half a dozen invisible Bulgarians, who kept up a desultory fire upon the holders of the pass.

Petko was impatient to advance. His men were winded. There still wanted three hours till daybreak. The Turkish village where they expected to find Nedelca was only three miles distant. He chafed bitterly against the delay, but Ivan would not budge.

"More hurry less speed," said the one-eyed man. "We shall be fresher for the fight in an hour's time."

Petko sullenly acquiesced. His men flung themselves down in the midst of the ruined walls of the burned village, seeking shelter from the piercing wind. When sentinels were posted, Petko, grasping O'Neill's arm, asked him if he would reconnoitre. O'Neill, who was light of build, agile and wiry, assented. Ivan was left in command. Petko and O'Neill strode off into the darkness.

"Where are you going?" asked O'Neill.

"To find Nedelca," replied his companion, as he paced impatiently along the rough road that wound through the valley. In less than an hour they stood on the outskirts of a Turkish village. Advancing cautiously between the houses, O'Neill slipped on an ice-covered stone. Instantly a dog began to bay in the adjacent courtyard. Petko crawled through the gate, leaving O'Neill outside. The dog was barking more furiously than ever. Suddenly O'Neill heard a dull thud, and the barking ceased. A moment later Petko rejoined him, wiping the blood from his dagger before he replaced it in the sheath.

Petko pointed to one of the larger houses; a light appeared at the window. The inmates had been disturbed by the dog. The men held their breath. The curtain was drawn aside, and a woman with a lamp in her hand looked out.

Petko started. "Good God!" he cried to O'Neill in a frenzied whisper. "It is Nedelca!"

The girl, for Nedelca it was, remained for a moment looking out into the darkness. The two men silently and swiftly made their way towards the light. But before they could reach it the curtain was dropped and Nedelca disappeared.

She was alive, thank God! But—— Neither of the men spoke their common thought. Only Petko breathed heavily, and then leaping lightly over the courtyard wall, found himself immediately under the window where Nedelca had appeared. O'Neill followed him, and the two stood staring up at the window. It was in the second storey, far above their heads. It was too dark to find a ladder.

Petko planted himself against the wall. "Up you go," he said to O'Neill. "I am too heavy." His slighter companion, climbing with ease upon Petko's shoulders, found his chest level with the window sill. He tried to open it. It was fastened from within. But the noise he had made in the attempt roused the inmates. Shuffling steps were heard approaching. O'Neill, in an agony of suspense, waited with unsheathed dagger in his hand. If it were Nedelca all would be well. But if it were not Nedelca?

After a few seconds, which seemed to be ages, he heard a peevish voice apparently replying to some one within. It was not a man's voice. Neither did it seem to be a woman's. It was cracked and shrill. It was not Nedelca's, that at least was clear. Slowly the owner of the voice began to unbar the window. O'Neill's breath came quick and hard. Another minute and his fate might be sealed. At last the window was opened, and the fat, white face of the

Agha's eunuch looked out into the darkness. O'Neill flattened himself against the wall below the window-sill. The eunuch leaned far out of the window, peering into the courtyard

"It is nothing," he said—"only the fancy of a foolish girl."

He was about to draw back when a sudden inspiration seized O'Neill Grasping the fat eunuch by the throat, he jerked him suddenly forward The window-sill was level with the floor The eunuch lost his footing and fell with a thud into the courtyard below

In the next moment O'Neill had leaped into the house Guided by a light that was burning in an inner chamber, he drew aside the curtains and found himself face to face with a young and beautiful girl, who cowered in abject terror at his approach

"Are you Nedelca?" he asked in Bulgarian The girl answered in Turkish that she did not understand O'Neill was puzzled. He was evidently in the Agha's harem "Where is Nedelca?" he asked impatiently Before the cowering creature had time to reply, the curtain of an inner department was withdrawn and Nedelca sprang into the room

"Who wants Nedelca?" she cried

"Petko Petkovitch" said O'Neill "Come at once"

Without a moment's hesitation Nedelca ran to the window

"Petko," she whispered

"Nedelca!" he cried "Make haste!"

She clasped her arms round O'Neill's waist and lowered herself out of the window till her tiny feet rested upon her lover's shoulders Another moment, and she was clasped in his arms

But just then the Turkish woman, recovering her senses, began to shriek and raise the house O'Neill, not caring to wait till Petko resumed his place beneath the window, leapt lightly to the ground He alighted upon the soft body of the eunuch, who was still lying senseless and still Another moment, and the three were running as fast as their legs would carry them down the village street They were just in time The cries of the Turkish woman roused the villagers Lanterns began to gleam along the lanes, lights showed up the windows, dogs barked, and then some one fired a gun

Petko and O'Neill with Nedelca, however, had a good start Instead of following the road they turned aside into a thicket, where, after threading its defiles for a mile, they felt that for the time they were safe from pursuit

"Alive!" said Petko "But safe?"

"And sound," replied Nedelca. "The Agha was called away before he did me any harm. But if you had not come"—she buried her face in his breast and wept.

"Hello," said O'Neill "What is that?"

The fitful firing in the village had ceased Now firing, not fitful but sustained, began from the other side.

"They are ours," said Petko. "They have heard the firing and are advancing to the attack."

The two men, taking Nedelca with them, made the best of their way towards the sound of the firing But a deep ravine divided them from their followers.

Petko was furious

"If they do not find us in the village," he said, "they will spare no living thing. Peter is a fiend unchained"

But as they were toiling up the further slope of the ravine the firing died away, and a fierce clamour of exultation mingled with shrieks of women and the piercing wail of little children

"They are in the village," said Petko. "May God have mercy upon the Turks"

But God did not have mercy, and the one-eyed Ivan and the maddened Peter showed none. Man and woman and child were slaughtered without pity. They did not outrage the women They killed clean They shot down every living thing that came within range, and penetrating the houses, the ready dagger despatched what the rifle had spared

"Hurry!" cried Petko, "we may be too late"

Nedelca and O'Neill, panting with their exertions, lagged somewhat behind Petko, rushing ahead, entered the village and was lost to sight in the smoke of a burning house

As O'Neill and Nedelca followed hard behind, they heard a piercing shriek, and the Agha's Turkish wife, with dishevelled hair, her long white robe torn in shreds, rushed past, followed hard by Peter He had snatched up a Turkish yataghan, which, in murderous frenzy, he was whirling over the head of his victim

"Stop!" cried O'Neill

It was too late The yataghan descended with terrible force upon the neck of the fugitive. The blade drank deep The blood spurted out, staining Nedelca's dress

As Peter wrenched his weapon from the neck of his victim, now writhing in death agony at their feet, he seemed the very personification of savage vengeance.

"Devil!" cried O'Neill, losing all control "What have you done?"

Peter with blazing eyes turned furiously upon the pair He was raising his yataghan, which was streaming with blood, when O'Neill, whipping out his revolver, shot him through the heart He lurched forward, and fell in a heap beside his victim.

"Where is Petko?" cried Nedelca Hardly had she asked the question when they heard a little distance away Petko's whistle—the whistle of command They hastened hither. The whistle brought a few of the band to his side

"Petko!" exclaimed Ivan, "we thought you had been killed"

"Yes," said another "'Vengeance for Petko' was Ivan's watchword And we obeyed"

As he spoke he pointed to the village, which was being looted. Here and there it was beginning to blaze.

"Fools," said Petko, in a voice of thunder. "Is this a time for plunder?"

And in the hush that followed his words they could hear far off the tread of marching men. The north-east wind brought the sound nearer every moment.

The Turkish force which held the pass had discovered what had happened and was marching hot foot to cut off the Bulgarian invaders.

The men had ceased to plunder. Fortunately only a few houses were in flames. Although they were outnumbered by five to one, it was possible, with the village to serve as an improvised fortress, to hold their own till darkness should enable them to pierce the cordon of their foes.

And there amidst the corpses of their victims Petko and his band await the onslaught of the avenging Turk.

CHAPTER XXII.—MARRIAGES AND MONEY IN THE STATES.

THE wedding day of Lord and Lady Gordon fell on Shakespeare's birthday, and the anniversary was always celebrated by a family party at Rockstone Hall.

This year there was no new bride to welcome as was the wont. Lord William was there looking disconsolate in the absence of Mildred. Mrs. O'Neill sat next him bemoaning the prolonged stay of her husband in Macedonia.

"What a month it has been for weddings," said Lady Gordon, "and never as much as an engagement in the whole of our clan!"

"Hymen has gone to America," said her husband; "all the notable weddings last month were American, even when they occurred in London."

"Two Vanderbilts in one month," chirped Mrs. O'Neill. "And everything Vanderbiltian is excessive. Reginald Poole Vanderbilt married at Newport with a million dollars' worth of wedding presents, whole stacks of Easter lilies, and thousands of pounds worth of Beauty roses. Eleven days later William K. Vanderbilt marries by stealth behind closed doors in London. The extremes of Ostentation and of Privacy reached by members of the same family in the same month."

"Yet," said the Editor, "the hugger-mugger wedding in North Audley Street, from which, legally or otherwise, the public was excluded, bids fair to attract more notice than the grandiose performance in Rhode Island, where, by the bye, the marriage was fully rehearsed the day before. Not bad for a sacrament of the Church."

"I don't call it a wedding," said the Canon. "The ceremony in St. Mark's was the negation of our Lord's commands, an outrage upon the Canon Law and a flagrant insult to our Bishop."

"What bathos," murmured Lord William, *sotto voce*, to his neighbour.

The Canon went on: "If millionaires must violate the Divine law, which forbids the marriage of divorced persons, why should they make our English Church *particeps criminis*?"

"That is a matter," said Sir Lewis Gordon, "which the Rev. R. H. Hadden will have to settle with his Bishop. He need not expect promotion at Dr. Ingram's hands. But now that he is well advertised as having no scruples about marrying divorced persons, there may be such a run upon his services that he can dispense with Episcopal favour."

"What a cynic you are, Sir Lewis!" said Lady Gordon.

"You forget," he replied, "that like Mr. Rhodes I have been too much behind the scenes. A millionaire and the brother-in-law of a Duke will never have to go far afield to find a parson to solemnise—that is the word—to solemnise his marriage; no, not if both parties had been twice divorced. It is not only in France that ecclesiastics can be found who can arrange matters with the *Bon Dieu*."

"The Earl of Yarmouth I see," said young Jack Gordon, who was sitting next Sir Lewis, "is bringing an American fortune back to Ragley Hall. He needs it. They say she is very rich."

"A million dollars in her own right," said Sir Lewis. "But that will not go very far with the Earl's tastes. I believe, however, that she has expectations."

"He's devoted to the stage, is he not?" said Lady Gordon. "Is there any chance of them doing anything to found that Classical Theatre on which our pretty friend in Artillery Mansions is so enthusiastic?"

"Hum," said Sir Lewis. "It is one thing to like to cut a figure on the stage and quite another thing to endow a theatre in which other people would play the leading *rôle*. But no one has mentioned the most notable marriage of the month."

"You mean Mr. Hearst's?" asked Mrs. O'Neill.

"Of course," said the Editor. "Mr. Hearst, of the Hearst millions, of the *New York Journal*, of the *Chicago American*, of the *San Francisco Examiner*, Congressman for New York, is now a married man. And if he had but been a married man ten years ago he might to-day have been the Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States."

"You don't say so," said Lord Gordon. "I thought he was the yellowest of yellow journalists, and his papers the most disreputable in the continent."

"That is what his enemies say. You have never seen his papers?"

"Heaven forbid," said Lord Gordon. "I never read American papers."

"Well, I do," said the Editor, "and I can guarantee that the popular impression is a popular delusion. Hearst is a journalist who does things. Imagine Harmsworth crossed with Massingham, and you get Hearst. His one great drawback hitherto is that he has had no wife. Better late than never, but I confess I am curious to see the kind of woman who last month became Mrs. Hearst."

"You say he does things," said Lord Gordon. "What kind of things does he do?"

"Every mortal thing that needs doing that no one

else will do," replied the grizzled Gordon. "His latest exploit before his marriage was to take three actions with the view of compelling the Government to prosecute the Coal Trust."

"A newspaper editor who brings actions at law against great corporations," said Sir Lewis, "is a novelty in this country. What a chance Pearson missed when he let the prosecution of Whitaker Wright fall into the hands of a committee."

"Since the old *P.M.G.* days," said Colonel Charles, "I have not seen anything quite so plucky as Hearst's Challenge to the Trusts. Just listen to this:—

"The editor of *The American* has undertaken on the public's behalf to disabuse these confident monopolists of the notion that they are above the law. They are not dignified gentlemen entitled to respectful exemption from annoyance by the press while pursuing a legitimate business.

"They are law-breakers and criminals.

"For six months *The American* has been endeavouring to reach them with the law. Though it should take six years *The American* will reach them."

"You are right," said Mrs. O'Neill, "quite like the *P.M.G.* But do you think he will succeed?"

"You'd better ask Mr. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. Carnegie," said Sir Lewis; "they have both left New York for London. I don't suppose either of them have much love for Mr. Hearst—married or single."

"It seems to me," said Lord William, breaking a somewhat moody silence for the first time, "that whether it is by Mr. Hearst or whether it is somebody else—Mr. Roosevelt for choice—the Trusts are going to have their claws clipped."

"Roosevelt!" said Sir Lewis; "I thought he was the mere tool of the millionaires. Don't tell me that a President who depends for his re-election upon the Republican Campaign Fund will ever seriously quarrel with the men from whose long purses that fund is filled."

"Did you read his speech on the Trusts out West, this trip?" asked the Editor.

"Only a summary of it. Publicity! publicity! Put the Trusts under a glass case, so that a curious public may see the bees at work. He does not go beyond that, does he?" said Sir Lewis.

"It is evident you have not seen the *New York Sun* lately," remarked the Editor drily.

"Why should I see the *Sun* of New York?" said Sir Lewis. "I would much rather see more of the sun in London."

"Because," said the Editor, "the *New York Sun* is more or less under the inspiration of Pierpont Morgan. It is regarded as his oracle. Hence, when it declared last month that Mr. Roosevelt had hit the Trusts harder than Mr. Bryan ever tried to do, things look serious."

"But why, and how?" asked Lord Gordon. "Roosevelt worse than Bryan? It seems incredible."

"It all arose out of the action taken by his Attorney-General against the Northern Securities Company," said Lord William. "I had some money invested in the Northern Pacific, and my broker told me all about it. It reminds me of the Vanderbilt wedding in North Audley Street, with Mr. James J. Hill playing the part of the Rev. R. H. Hadden, and the President, or rather his Attorney-General, fussing round like the Bishop, trying to spoil sport."

"Really," said Lady Gordon. "How curious! But do explain. These American financial questions are always so dull. It is quite a relief to find some-one who can compare them to a wedding."

"It is quite simple," said Lord William. "In the North-West of the United States there are two great groups of railways which used to compete with each other to their mutual loss. One is called the Northern Pacific, in which I have some money; the other is called the Great Northern. A great financial genius called James J. Hill, a heavy, solid, massive manipulator of railways, married these two systems together by an ingenious arrangement called the Northern Securities Company. It would take me too long to explain how the company secured the merging of competing interests and brought about unity of control. That it did so is admitted. But the arrangement, although effective, has just been declared to be illegal by the judges of the Federal Court, being moved thereto by President Roosevelt's Attorney-General."

"On what grounds?" asked Sir Lewis.

"On the pretext that the combination thus effected would enable the combine to attain a power in inter-state commerce which would enable them to influence prices, and affect the course of trade in their particular direction if they chose to do so."

"And what will be the result?" said Lord Gordon. "Will it smash the combine?"

Lord William smiled grimly. "If the bishops could prevent the marriage of divorced persons, would the divorcees who wanted to be married live celibate lives? The union would not be solemnised by religion, but it would none the less continue. In like manner, although the marriage of the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern is annulled by the Courts, their intimate conjugal relation will continue unaffected by the legal decision."

"Then had they not better get married and be done with it?" said Mrs. O'Neill.

"That is what the parties most concerned appear to think, and they are mightily mad with the President for depriving them of the legal justification for their irregular union."

"Won't the President climb down?" asked Sir Lewis. "It seems to me that the decision of the Court, if applied all round, would cut the throat not only of the Northern Securities Company, but of every railway in the land. Every railway is built up by combination, and every combination has as its object the attainment of the position which the Federal Court now declares to be illegal."

"Now you are getting beyond me," said Lady Gordon. "Real marriages interest me more than these monetary mergers. I hope, Lord William, that

next year you and Mildred will be the guests of this festival."

Lord William flushed.

"I don't know," he said. "Mildred seems so wedded to her profession, it is impossible to induce her to marry."

"Oh, nonsense," said Lady Gordon. "I know Mildred. She would exchange the editorship of the *Times* for a nursery full of children any time, and jump at the chance."

The grizzled Gordon smiled.

"But why not have both?"

CHAPTER XXIII. "SPILT OUT ON THE SANDS."

THERE were four of them: the two grizzled Anglo-Indian soldiers, the grey-haired Minor Canon, and the tall, handsome, clean-limbed soldier boy, the youngest soldier in the Gordon clan.

They stood in the grey light of the winter afternoon before the figure of General Gordon in St. Paul's. One of them, Ronald Gordon, Captain in one of his Majesty's regiments of Guards, had come to say farewell, as many a Gordon did, to the peaceful bronze face before setting out on hazardous expeditions from which they might or might not return.

Ronald Gordon was going out to Somaliland on special service, and therefore he was glad, not with the joy of four years ago, when he had set out for South Africa, but with a chastened gladness, born of custom, the which had helped him to win medals.

He was reading the inscription aloud—"His sympathy to the suffering and his heart to God." "Do you know, Uncle Arthur," he added thoughtfully, "it has always struck me that ought to be put 'and his soul to God.'"

"Well," mused the Canon slowly—"perhaps: but in effect it is the same. His heart in life, his soul in death, were alike given to God."

"A noble life!" exclaimed General Ninian Gordon, with a little touch of regretful envy. His brother caught him up sharply.

"And a splendid death" he exclaimed. "God send us all as fine an end!"

The Canon contemplated the still features with a lingering trouble in his eyes. He, too, had longed to be a soldier, and he still wished he could fight.

"Amen," said Ronald under his breath, with a quick brightening of his handsome features. "For how can a man die better than facing fearful odds?"

"Ah-h-h, yes," conceded his father, moving haltingly down towards the door. "Don't lose sight of the fact we are due at Claridge's at 7.40."

The three elder men moved away, and Ronald, with his hat against his shoulder, stood aside to let an old woman pass by; then, with his back to Wellington's tomb, paused for a last look at the serene bronze face and the quiet hands folded beneath palm and crown. It almost seemed to his imagination as if the thin lips smiled, under the lingering shaft of dull yellow light that came through the grey London sky to lavish itself over the hero's head.

Harry looked swiftly round him; there was no one near, and he spoke softly aloud.

"Good-bye, sir!" he said. "I'm off again! Better chance this time. Wish me good luck!" He pressed his hat on his chest, and with a long look went after his father and uncles. They were standing on the steps talking quietly.

"It's the d—n foolishness of the whole affair," General Ninian was saying, with his air of grim authority. "What's the use of a War Office if the Foreign Office makes war? In this Government of mess and muddle the thing is perhaps not so very surprising, but I for one don't stomach being interfered with through the Foreign Office by a man who has been pitched out of the War Office. It's a d—n bad business, and they'll find they've bitten off a good deal more than they'll be able to chew."

"Bad!" said Colonel Gordon, with a kind of grim satisfaction. "Bad's no name for it. Of what practical use is the country to us? Waterless desert; and I remember when I was quartered at Aden—well a great deal more than is quite comfortable for a man whose only son is going to fight the dervishes."

"A good many more will say that before all's done," replied his brother. "D—n the Foreign Office! say I; the country needed to sit still after South Africa."

The Canon pressed his black felt down over his placid brows and lent the Colonel an arm. His right leg was reminding him in a needlessly ostentatious manner that certain of the Pathan hill tribes jab upwards from below.

"There is no fear of Ronald picking holes in the Administration," said the Canon.

"No fear!" exclaimed Ronald quickly. "It's the chance I want! My only fear is that we may never get to grips with them."

The Colonel sighed as he glanced sideways at the handsome boyish face. "You need not fear that," he said quietly as they crossed the pavement. "Remember, to die killing a Christian means Paradise to those chaps; they have no silly qualms about death."

"And," added the Canon, as they stood to wait for the carriage, "you might add, they are a race of unconquered men, full of virile qualities, mental and physically. They have never forgotten that once they were almost masters of the East. In theory they owe allegiance to Turkey; practically for them Turkey is *non est*. They are a recklessly brave, austere race, and have never felt the yoke in Somaliland—well yes, but I think the question will eventually involve something more than Somaliland."

"It will be the very devil," jerked out General Ninian hotly. "I know 'em. What did we want to interfere with 'em at all for? Answer me that! Has England so much blood and treasure unspent, that she must needs water the desert with it?"

"There was a certain Sir John Falstaff," remarked the Canon, with a glimmer of cynicism in his level voice, "who said that it was ever the trick of the English nation, if they have a good thing, to make it too common."

The carriage drew up at the pavement and the four men got in. Ronald put his head out of the window and caught the faint clashing of bells overhead. The great dome lowered in the grey evening sky, and a flight of doves shot round it in circling gleams of silvery white—low grey sky, grey pile, grey doves, and the grey roaring streets, and before him fame, glory, and perhaps a deathless name.

It was a miscellaneous assortment of British forces with which he found himself marching into the desert in search of the Mad Mullah. The voyage, the overland travelling, and his meeting with the gay crowd of young officer men, who were, like himself, on special service, had all passed like a dream. A sense of unreality had taken hold of him from the moment of his landing, which he failed entirely to quite throw off. The shifting expanse of creamy sand, rippled here and there into tiny waves by long over-blown winds, the patches of thick low-growing scrub and cactus, the dazzling arc of incredibly blue sky, with its rim of jagged mountain peaks cutting in glaring crimson and lucid purple against the horizon, were all so theatrically unreal. And the men seemed impossible, in the full knowledge of what they were going to do, and the resources of the Empire. A handful of fiercely moustached Sikhs, a scattering of burly South Africans, and warlike, weary-looking Bikhanir Camelry, two or three companies of Kaffrarian Rifles, some few Somalis. It was as if the Empire had flung together so many from her dominions, just to see how they would work the thing among them, and with them a sprinkling of British officers, all in their youth and prime.

"Fuzzy Wuzzy will see some samples!" remarked a junior captain joyfully, as he surveyed the wavering line of horse and foot. "By Jove, what a God-forsaken corner this is, Gordon! A fight's all right, but it beats me what this one's going to be for."

"Lord Lansdowne told the Mullah to go home, and he wouldn't," jested a lean-faced camelry officer, "so now he's got to smell hell. See?"

Ronald Gordon laughed, as they all did, and wished the Mullah had chosen to run amuck in a cooler portion of the coast line, or that there was more water along the route. Either would have satisfied him.

They toiled through the desert to Bohotle, where they sat still to breathe their horses and to make plans for the good time to come, when the Mullah was routed and the land clear of dervishes. A few dervishes were brought in—grim-faced men with burning eyes and hard mouths; they made the expedition begin to feel a little less sure of themselves; an impression of uneasiness spread among the details, which the various reconnoitring parties added to considerably. Fuzzy-Wuzzy was in force somewhere, and unless they could locate him things would be very serious for them.

One of these small columns, despatched more than a hundred miles to the South West of Bohotle, eventually discovered the enemy—simply enough; the bush spat fire towards Wardair, and the reconnoitrers fell back, satisfied that the dervishes were ambushed in the bush. They were sixteen miles out of their way, and in waterless country. But it rained in the night and the nullahs filled, so within seven miles of Gumburra they built a zareba, and an officer, with a handful of men, was sent out to locate the enemy again.

They found him unexpectedly, and in force, and retreated to the zareba, leaving Captain Chichester dead behind them, and fifteen of the rank and file.

"We must retire," was the order, and two companies of men were sent out to spy the land. One came back safely, the other sent word by a breathless messenger that the dervishes were only four miles away, and in their thousands. Thus it came to pass that, on April 19th, Ronald Gordon found himself marching with a small relief force to assist Captain Olivey back to the shelter of the zareba, and Colonel Plunkett in command.

It was the fastest march on record, for every step was punctuated with rifle-shots from the distance, yet when they came up with the reconnoitring party they were not facing the enemy, and no shot had been fired.

"Ambush!" exclaimed the officers, looking at each other blankly. "Ambush!" repeated the men. Fuzzy Wuzzy had trapped them.

They had hardly time to form a square when the dervishes were down on them. The heavy sense of impending evil lifted off Ronald's soul now that he was actually in presence of its fulfilment, and was succeeded by an odd impersonality, as if he had no concern in the coming onslaught, though he was preparing keenly to resist with every nerve in his body alert and tingling.

He was at the head of a little group of Sikhs, Boers and African Rifles, and immediately behind one of the Maxims. The gunner, sitting calmly on the ground, seemed to be amusing himself as he turned in the ammunition, his face serenely absorbed in his occupation. The bush low and hotly grey on one side; on the other the wide whiteness of the desert sands shimmering in the hot tropical sun.

And all at once they were being attacked on all sides: two thousand horse, ten thousand spearmen! The utter lack of proportion struck Ronald as something ludicrous. He laughed softly. Fearful odds, but how could a man die better? Each one looked his comrade in the eyes, and saw in them what he knew was in his own—a long farewell; for who could come alive out of all that yelling mass of fanatics—galloping, running, screaming, and brandishing spear, or knife, or gun? They were trapped.

"Stand tight, Gordon," whispered a brother officer in Ronald's ear; "we'll get the brunt of it just here behind the gun."

A few moments more and Ronald was standing astride him, with the Sikhs closing in to protect the fallen officer.

There had been a flickering red flame along the whirling front of green-turbaned horsemen, a stinging blast of lead, which struck up little spurts of sand along the British front, and laid many a head low; then, like a hurricane, yelling, screaming, laughing with a horrible joy, the horsemen were over, and the spearmen came on. The rifle fire seemed powerless to stop the rush, the dead piled themselves in gory heaps before the Maxim, the desert was running red, and the Prophet stood holding wide the gates of Paradise.

So! that was past. Ronald found himself working the Maxim, with the gunner lying tranquilly on his side beside him.

"Sahib," said the sole remaining Sikh, rocking on his feet, with a cartridge between his brown fingers, "this is already the last. I am sped!"

He ran up the sight and fired at the re-advancing line. A battered object, slightly in front of the others, threw up its arms and fell headlong.

After that chaos came again. Rush after rush swept over the little British square till at last it was broken, and Ronald sat at the Maxim while the last round of ammunition crackled through.

"Gordon! Gordon!" called a voice; "we're retiring before they get up again. Come along!"

"Can't," drawled Ronald laconically—"wounded! Take Spencer with you—he's got a wife and child!"

Spencer groaned as he was dragged hurriedly away, and once more there was a flash of vivid green as the ragged standard of the Mad Mullah was carried past in a pandemonium of groans and yells and wild invocations.

All that was left of the British was falling back—a poor, bleeding remnant of forty men.

Silence, after all the mad rout and horrific outcry. Ronald sat propped against the gun, strangely content and at peace, as men are wont to be whose life-blood is issuing forth in full flood from many wide gaping mouths.

The fight was over. The dead lay piled along what had been the British front and high around the Maxims. He noted with a boyish satisfaction how well the Boers must have died in this their first battle for the Empire.

And there was not a shot left. It had been a good fight!

"Gad!" said a browned South African. "What can England want with this country?" He coughed horribly, for there was a bullet through his lungs. "Is this worth men's lives?"

A voice came from the dying Sikh. "We are England's," he said, "and she takes us in the hollow of her hand and spills us out."

"Rummy——" began the Rifleman, and collapsed, to straighten out his limbs in death beside the dervish he had slain.

The long afternoon, parched with the torrid heat of the desert, flowed over into evening. To Ronald, following on that strange peace, came periods of burning thirst and intervals of delirium, in which countless multitudes of dervishes swept over him, howling and crying in fanatic rage.

So wore on the slow time, till his eyes opened on the sun, a round ball of flaming red, settling softly down on an earth rimmed with translucent ruby. He had fallen, and his head lay on the quiet breast of the Sikh, so that the wide expanse of encarmined sand came within his field of vision. An amazing scale of ascendant colour blazed above him and around, could he but have seen it; and, below, the long shadows already stole purple and vague, gathering in trailing wreaths on the horizon edge.

Suddenly under his hand moved something very soft and smooth. With incredible effort his fingers closed round it, carried it painfully to the level of his eyes, and dropped it beneath his chin; it was a swallow with a broken wing. A curious quick resentment stirred him that this innocent thing should be added to the tale of slaughter. It came upon him vaguely that the little soft thing had been winging its way homeward—homeward to England, the little grey island in the grey sea, where life had been so sweet. His fingers relaxed on the bird, but it nestled under his hand, and looked at him with curiously human eyes. And all at once he was in St. Paul's by his father's side, reading the inscription on General Gordon's tomb, "His sympathy to the suffering——"

Do what he would he could not read the rest. It was somehow blotted out, and the fact that he could not remember it caused him strange agonies, bodily and mental. His salvation depended on those words, and he could not bring them to mind. He opened his eyes on the desert, and found the flaming assonance of glorious colour was whirling aloft and alow, circling in vast thunderous tones, such as his ear had never grasped before. Wonderful! and so strange, but he could not remember yet; and, unless he remembered, those purple shadowy things would cross the gaping silence down below and carry him away.

A convulsive movement of his arm brought the bird close to his cheek, and life leapt suddenly up at the warm touch. He turned hungrily and pressed his livid lips to the soft breast. "Po-o-or th——," and at that moment a great voice clear, high, and wondrous sweet, filled all heaven and earth with its music, and what it sang was the thing he had striven for.

"And his soul to God!"

A smile flickered into the boyish blue eyes, and his hand travelled crookedly towards the rim of his battered helmet. "And his soul to God!"

His head fell backwards, and the smile went suddenly out.

The sun's rim dipped, and the purple shadows hastened across the sand to cover the heaps of dead piled on the reddened earth, and the night closed down.

England once more had lost and won.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 23.] **Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of May, 1903.**

WHY THE AMERICANS ARE BEATING US.

THE REPORT OF THE MOSELY COMMISSION OF TRADES UNIONISTS.

MR. MOSELY and his twenty-three Trades Unionists have rendered a service to Great Britain by the report which they have just issued as to the result of their tour of investigation into the industrial conditions of the United States of America. The book embodying their reports was published last month (2s. 4d. post free) by the Co-operative Printing Society, 118, Corporation Street, Manchester. It is a volume which should be in every working-man's home, not only for its intrinsic value, but because it is one of the first and most comprehensive attempts yet made to enable representative workmen to ascertain by careful and prolonged examination the facts of American competition. It is an extremely interesting book; from the sociological as well as from the industrial point of view it is of first importance. Here we have the deliberate judgment of twenty-three picked judges, men possessing the confidence of all the more important Trades Unions in the country upon conditions of labour in the country which every day tends to become a more dangerous competitor in the markets of the world. It is true that the survey was somewhat rapid, and the conclusions at which its members have arrived must necessarily be somewhat superficial—here and there there are obvious mistakes—but when all that is admitted there is no mistaking the importance of what is practically the unanimous finding of this picked body of Trades Unionists.

THE MEMBERS OF THE COMMISSION.

The following, with Mr. Mosely, who accompanied them to America, constituted the Commission:—

Mr. Thomas Ashton (Amalgamated Association of Operative Cotton Spinners), Mr. G. N. Barnes (Amalgamated Society of Engineers), Mr. C. W. Bowerman (London Society of Compositors), Mr. W. Coffey (London Consolidated Society of Journeymen Bookbinders), Mr. James Cox (Associated Iron and Steel Workers of Great Britain), Mr. H. Crawford (General Union of Operative Carpenters and Joiners), Mr. D. C. Cummings (United Society of Boiler Makers and Iron Shipbuilders), Mr. M. Deller (National Association of Operative Plasterers), Mr. William Dyson (Amalgamated Society of Tailors), Mr. Harry Ham (National Amalgamated Furnishing Trades Association), Mr. R. Holmshaw (Sheffield Cutlery Council), Mr. W. B. Hornidge (National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives), Mr. Thomas Jones (Midland Counties Trades Federation), Mr. G. D. Kelley (Amalgamated Society of Lithographic Printers of Great Britain and Ireland), Mr. G. J. Lapping (Amalgamated Society of Leather Workers), Mr. James Macdonald (London Trades Council), Mr. J. Maddison (Friendly Society of Ironfounders of Great Britain and Ireland), Mr. W. C. Steadman (Trades Union Parliamentary Committee), Mr. H. R. Taylor (Operative Bricklayers' Society), Mr. P. Walls (National Federation of Blastfurnacemen), Mr. Alex. Wilkie (Associated Shipwrights' Society), Mr. W. H. Wilkinson (Northern Counties Amalgamated Association of Weavers).

THE NEED FOR ANOTHER COMMISSION.

The cynic may sneer at the fact that these British workmen should have with one consent pronounced a judgment in their own favour and in condemnation of their employers, but as Mr. Mosely, who is an employer, concurs in their finding there is not much point in the cynic's sneer. The practical conclusion at which everyone must arrive on reading these series of reports is that the next thing to be done is for Mr. John Burns to organise a personally-conducted tour of twenty-three leading representative employers of labour, who should, under his guidance, proceed to the United States, and go over the same ground as that traversed by the Mosely Commission. We should then have another report from the employers' point of view as to how the land lies. Granting that the Trades Unionists were partial, this partiality can be allowed for. The report of the suggested Burns Commission of the employers of labour would not be less partial, and by comparing the two reports we should be in a position to arrive very nearly at the exact truth.

Pending the report of this Employers' Commission, which really ought to start at once on its travels, if only in order that the British employers may have an opportunity of vindicating themselves from the severe indictment brought against them by their workmen, we cannot do better than lay before our readers a summary, with copious extracts from the contents, of this remarkable book.

WHAT THERE IS IN THE BOOK.

The book consists, first, of a Preface by Mr. Mosely, in which he embodies the conclusions at which he has arrived as the result of his observations during this tour. It is closed by a general report by Mr. W. G. Steadman, representing the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Congress. Between Mr. Mosely's preface and Mr. Steadman's summing-up there are twenty-two reports by the twenty-two other members of the Commission, in which each one states the result of his own observations, and supplements his report by answers to forty-one specific questions. After these reports there is an appendix showing the progress in manufactures in the United States at the end of the nineteenth century. The general conclusions at which all, or nearly all, the members of the Commission have arrived are as follows:—

The Americans are superior to us in the following points:—

1. In the education of their people.
2. In the superior intelligence and enterprise of their employers.
3. In closer co-operation between masters and men.
4. In the superior morality of the American workman.
5. In the greater readiness of Americans to use labour-saving machinery.

Upon these points all the Commissioners and Mr. Mosely are practically agreed. The other findings of the Commission are as follows :—

1. The best American workmen are often British born.
2. The American workman is not hustled and hurried and driven much more than the British workman.

As to the question of the comparative well-being of American and British workman, opinions differ.

These conclusions will startle a good many people ; it is, however, necessary to quote the evidence from which they were arrived at.

I.—MR. MOSELY'S REPORT.

First, I will quote from Mr. Mosely's Preface the statement as to why he undertook to bear the cost of this Commission, and what are the conclusions at which he has arrived after taking part in the investigation which he set on foot :—

In my travels round the world, and more particularly in the United States, it became abundantly evident to me that as a manufacturing country America is forging ahead at a pace hardly realised by either British employer or workman. I therefore came to the conclusion that it would be necessary for the workers themselves to have some insight into these developments, and I decided to invite the secretaries of the Trade Unions representing the principal industries of the United Kingdom to accompany me on a tour of investigation of the industrial situation across the Atlantic.

We learn that Mr. Mosely's personal conclusion is that the true-born American is a better educated, better housed, better fed, better clothed, and more energetic man than his British brother, and infinitely more sober ; he is also more capable, in consequence of using his brains as well as his hands :—

One of the principal reasons why the American workman is better than the Britisher is that he has received a sounder and better education, whereby he has been more thoroughly fitted for the struggles of after life ; and I believe all my delegates were themselves immensely impressed with the generally high standard of education in the United States—a standard it would be well for our own nation to copy as far as practicable.

If we are to hold our own in the commerce of the world, both masters and men must be up and doing. Old methods must be dropped, old machinery abandoned. Practical education of the masses must be instituted and carried out upon a logical basis, and with efficiency. The bulk of our workmen are already both sober and intelligent, but with many of them there is urgent need for them to become more sober, more rational ; more ready to adopt new ideas in place of antiquated methods, and improved machinery whenever produced, and to get the best possible results from a day's work. Manufacturers for their part must be prepared to assure their men a piece price that will not be 'cut' when the latter's earnings exceed what has hitherto been considered sufficient for them. Modern machinery must be introduced, co-operation of the workmen sought, and initiative encouraged in every possible way. Without such a modernised system, we cannot hope to compete with countries like the United States, which has this advantage, and is, moreover, blessed with natural resources such as we do not possess.

The true solution of the whole problem is profit-sharing in some shape or form, and it is towards this goal that I feel both masters and men alike should turn their eyes. It is a difficult problem, but one that I am convinced can be solved in time. Capital and Labour are partners, and they must work as such.

If there is one lesson that in my opinion has been amply demonstrated to the delegates on this Commission, it is this fact as to machinery—not, of course, that I think they themselves have ever opposed it (as that day is happily fast passing away amongst intelligent men), but they must have been pleased to see such positive proof of what they have been for long past trying to impress on the rank and file in their respective unions.

II.—OUR EDUCATIONAL INFERIORITY.

All the members of the Commission speak with one voice as to the superiority of the American educational system to that which exists in this country. Mr. Flynn, of the Amalgamated Society of Tailors, says :—

It is a humiliating fact that the children of our industrial population receive an education very much inferior to that given to the children of the United States of America. Not only is education in that country free, but it is continued up to the age of eighteen, and in some States even University education is free. So far as American law is concerned every boy and girl starts life with at least a high-school education. The traditions and social considerations which uphold Eton and Harrow, and similar educational institutions, is so much dust in the mouth of an American citizen. He reckons his country is better without them. With us the poverty of parents means compulsory ignorance of the children. In America poverty of the father is another reason why his children should receive the best education the nation can give. So thoroughly is this conviction part and parcel of American life, that I have heard employers express their extreme reluctance to employ any one under eighteen in their works.

Equally emphatic is the evidence of Mr. Walls :—

Education is given unsparingly, from the elementary to the higher grade and technical schools. In the Northern States no child is allowed to leave school till it is fourteen years old. An inquiry at what was said to be an average school in a working-class locality elicited the statement that fifty per cent. of the children remained at school until they were fifteen, and nearly twenty-five per cent. until they were sixteen. At the technical college the full course of engineering is four years, and the junior course two years. Some go in for an all-round training, and others for special training in one subject.

In one point, and in one point only, do any of the members find British educational methods superior to those of the Americans. Mr. Steadman, who has been chairman of the L.C.C. Technical Education Board, while admitting that the educational system of the United States is better than our own, says he found no public technical schools for the sons of the working classes equal to what we have in London. He believes that the apprenticeship system is dying out in America, and that in cases where boys are apprenticed it is only for a period of three years. From what some some of his colleagues say, it would appear that four years is the maximum. Mr. Barnes points out that the English apprenticeship system, with all its shortcomings, is the better of the two.

Mr. T. Jones, of the Midland Counties Trades' Federation, says that "Americans laugh at our Education Bill, and twit us with caring more for dogmatic teaching than for the intelligence of the children."

The practical conclusion which every sensible man will draw from the educational reports of the Mosely Commission is that at any cost we must elect a Parliament whose first object will be the improvement of the education of the people, rather than the bolstering up of the schools of a sect.

III.—THE SHORTCOMINGS OF THE BRITISH EMPLOYER.

Mr. Barnes, of the Amalgamated Engineers, reports that American managers are more enterprising than the British ; they work harder, and are often the first in the workshop and the last out. Mr. Steadman is very emphatic upon this point. He says :—

The English worker has nothing to learn from America, but the employers have a lot. I do not assume for one moment we are the best, but this I do say, we cannot be beaten in the world for good, solid, well-finished work that will stand the test of years to come. Let our employers realise that labour is as much

a partner in the business as his capital, and that the success or failure of that business depends upon both; he has the best material to work upon Treated properly, he need have no fear of American competition, or that of any other country in the world, for high wages pay both the employer and the employed In America they know this, and act up to it, hence the secret of their success

More than one of the Commissioners hold that the British employer has more to learn from America than the British workman The same idea would seem to be held by Mr Mosely, for he owns that in all his previous trips to America he had been forcibly impressed with the up to date methods of production, both from a business standpoint and as regards the equipment of the work shops

On this point almost all of the members of the Commission are in agreement When our employers will pay more attention to elementary conditions of success in manufacture they can be assured of results equal to, if not better than, those of America Mr James Cox, of the Iron and Steel Workers, says, "The fault does not lie with the men" —

So far as rolling from piles is concerned, manufacturers had better recognise that the practice is doomed to extinction Even where practised there is practically no attention given to secure a good solid pile Anything will do for it, the most slovenly methods are used in its make, and in nine cases out of ten for every shilling saved in the 'pile' five shillings are lost in the finished sheet It is so easy to blame the workman for all this and prate upon his wastefulness and inferiority, but if the best of American workmen had to come here and work, they would be as great a failure as many of our managers would be in America

Mr Barnes says, as a matter of fact, so far as mechanics are concerned, the American workman is, to a very large extent, the English workman Mr James Cox says

A concluding word to my fellow working men at whom nearly everybody has a kick in discussing questions of work and wages is the general scapegoat The workmen who have helped to build up American industry, and have made it what it is, are largely British I have had universal testimony to this fact A leading manager with not, I believe, a drop of British blood in his veins, generously and frankly said to me, 'Your workman is the best all round fellow in the world His only fault at home is that he is a bit too conservative in his work but he comes here and takes his coat off, and soon lets everybody know the stuff he's made of

Mr Deller says — Most decidedly the American workman is not superior to his British brother As a matter of fact, those holding the most prominent places in the States are either of British birth or parentage certain it is the majority of the best plasterers I came across were such' The same is reported by Mr Watts concerning the blast furnace men

IV.—OUR LACK OF CO-OPERATION BETWEEN MASTER AND MAN

It will come as a surprise to many to know that most of the delegates, though not all, find the American employer much more fraternal in his relations with his workman than the English master Mr Deller, of the Operative Plasterers' Union, bears emphatic testimony to the fact that American employers are much more considerate to their employees than English masters are to their men He says —

I have no hesitation in saying it is not the British workman that is at fault, but the British employer Whilst the American employer adopts all the latest in machinery, his British competitor works his obsolete machines until the output is almost *nil*, and then blames his workman. Again, the former allows plenty of breathing space for his *employés*, studies their com and in any matter of disagreement deals with the reco officials of the men's Unions, whilst the latter invariably i all the latter points I do not pretend to think that American employer loves his workman more than does British employer, but he recognises that to do all that which is mentioned pays, while the other does not It is with the f a matter of £ s d, with the latter a matter of dignity.

Mr Robert Holmshaw, of the Sheffield Cutlery Co says —

Employers and men seem generally more in touch with other in the States than is the case in England The emplo talks over the work, and invites the opinion of the men any new project, and the men are encouraged to make sug tions for the good of the business If a man has a complaint t make, he can go direct to his employer, which would be a somewhat unusual proceeding here

Mr Steadman, writing in the same sense, says —

No doubt the best factories and workshops are far better th our own Workmen are treated as men by their employers, who are always accessible to their men, and in most cases have far better opportunities for promotion than in this country, and are not subject to the same supervision Thousands of Englishmen are employed, and in many cases hold positions of trust at good salaries Taken as a whole, the Americans do not turn out better work than ourselves, in fact, to give my honest opinion, I do not consider it so good As everywhere else, there are good and bad firms

On the other hand, a dissentient note is sounded by Mr. James Cox, of the Associated Iron and Steel Workers, who says that he does not think the relations between employers and employed in the iron trade are better than they are in Great Britain, in wages disputes they have much to learn from us

V.—THE INFERIOR MORALITY OF OUR WORKMEN.

It is to the credit of the twenty two Trades Unionists that they bear unhesitating testimony to the superiority of the morality of the American workmen to those of Great Britain Mr Holmshaw calls attention to the remarkable fact that although there is no religious education in America, as we understand the term, secular education there produces results that, outwardly at any rate bear comparison with our own There is a remarkable absence of bad language in the streets This was particularly noticeable in the Saturday night crowds. It is not only outwardly that the Americans are more moral than the British

Mr Ashton finds that "gambling on horse racing, etc., does not enter so largely into the life of the American workmen as into that of the English workmen" He goes on to say that he 'considers the American workmen more sober than the English workmen, and this is quite clear in every industrial centre where a visitor may spend some time This means, as explained in Mr Holmshaw's report that "it is unusual to see intoxicated men in the streets In another part of his report Mr. Holmshaw remarks —

It is undoubtedly true that there is less drinking among American workmen than we find among our own This applies not only to native Americans, but to Englishmen settled in America, who speedily fall into the accepted customs of the country The workmen in the States commence work in the morning to time, and work steadily through the day The Sheffield workman works harder than the American, and, of course, is in many cases equally sober; but it cannot be denied that there are many instances where the fatal drinking habits result in great waste of time, and consequent annoyance to the employer The cause and remedy for this are, perhaps, the

most serious questions that could engage the attention of the Sheffield manufacturer. Personally, I believe—especially after this brief glance at American workshops—that some of our obsolete customs of workshop management are at the root of this deplorable state of things. Enforced loss of men's time for trivial causes through no fault of their own too often gives the opportunity for leaving work which would otherwise not be sought.

The proof of the pudding is the eating thereof, and it is rather odd that betting and intemperance should thrive in the land of denominational education, and be almost eliminated in a country whose education is frankly secular.

VI.—IMPROVED MACHINERY.

It seems, however, that American workmen favour machinery more than ours do. "Indeed, here lies the distinctive feature of American industry," says Mr. Barnes, "namely, the hankering after the latest machinery and best methods of working which pervade American industrialism." Other members of the Commission declare that the workman in the States welcomes machinery more readily than the workman in this country, and Mr. Mosely shows that labour-saving machinery is encouraged by the Trades Unions and welcomed by the men, because experience has shown them that machinery is their best friend. He is very emphatic on this point, holding that the eagerness to adopt the latest machinery in America has saved the workman enormous manual exertion, raised his wages, tended towards a higher standard of life, and increased rather than diminished the number of men employed.

VII.—AMERICAN WORKMEN NOT "DRIVEN."

The statements made under this head will surprise most English readers. Everyone has hitherto believed that one great element of American success was the fact that American workmen were driven at a tremendous pace. This delusion is dispelled by the report of the Mosely Commission. Mr. Barnes directly contradicts the assertion that American workmen operate two or three machines each. He also denies that piecework is general in America. Mr. T. Ashton, of the Operative Cotton Spinners, comes to a different conclusion :—

I don't think that the American workmen do more work in their early manhood than the English workmen, but they worry their minds more about what they have got to do, and this, combined with their hurry-scurry system of getting through their work, may have the effect of deteriorating their physical powers, and causing their working years to be shortened. The American workmen are thrown out of employment at an earlier age than the English workmen, and this is the opinion of all the workmen I conversed with upon the subject.

Mr. Flynn says American employers believe that machines rather than men or women ought to be driven, and the clever workman who, by invention or suggestion, enables his employer to carry out this ideal, is encouraged in a manner delightfully real and sincere.

Thus Mr. P. Watts, of the National Federation of Blast Furnacemen, though he admits American superiority in the machinery used in his trade, failed to find evidence of the American workman running machinery at high pressure. The skilled men at the furnaces are mostly British; the unskilled are Poles, Scandinavians, and Italians—men of small stature and poor physique. "In the barrow fitting department I did not see a man who could work beside a British blast furnaceman for a single shift." He looked in vain for the extraordinary "hustling" of which one so often reads.

In most cases the hours of labour were found to be longer than in England, and holidays fewer, while wages in all cases were very much higher, in some of the trades twice what is paid here. Piece-work is common, but where weekly wages are paid the men, according to Mr. Ashton, who is supported by those of his colleagues referring to the subject, "appear to act on the principle of giving a fair day's work for a fair day's wage, and in my opinion personal energy and initiative meet with fair reward from the employers."

Neither are the American workmen worked to death at an early age. Then, again, as Mr. Barnes points out, the American manager is more enterprising than the English manager, and more ready to introduce the latest and best of everything; he is a man who works hard himself, often the first in the workshop and the last out. Mr. Barnes, whose report is one of the most exhaustive and impartial in the book, agrees with Mr. Steadman that the American factories turn out work "qualitatively inferior to British work."

The English visitors seem all to have been impressed with the cordial relationship between masters and men. They all comment upon it. The discomfited British workman may find some solace in Mr. Mosely's further admission that "many of the men, however, holding leading positions are either English or Scotch, and the American himself is justly proud of his British descent." Or, as Mr. Barnes puts it: "As a matter of fact, so far as mechanics are concerned, the 'American workman' is to a very large extent the 'English workman.'" What he means is that he found English mechanics everywhere, especially in positions of authority.

Mr. Holmshaw found no instances of young American working men doing a larger amount of work than would be the case with men of the same age in England. He saw as great a proportion of elderly men at work in the factories as there are at home. Englishmen who had been in the States forty years, and must have been sixty-five years of age, were frequently met with at work.

Mr. M. P. Wall says :—

We failed to find ocular evidence of the American workman running at high pressure. Certainly the machinery runs at a high speed, but the man showed no signs of over-exertion. According to some writers, he is supposed to love his machine and his work so much that he almost desires to take it home with him. We saw the same preparation for the bell as here, and the same rush at the first sound of it.

Nor could he find evidence of men aging rapidly and being cast aside :—

I questioned four men in different workshops whom I suspected of being advanced in years, and in each instance was surprised to find that the man was older than he looked. The aged American workman, being neatly dressed and clean shaved, is deceptive in his appearance. Grey beards tell no tales in America. I was also informed that, as is mostly the case in English shops, the aged man is removed to lighter or less responsible work, but not dispensed with. Except in one shop, I saw no work calculated to make a man deteriorate young, or have his working years shortened to a greater extent than they would be at similar work here. In the hotter climate life may be shorter, but that is a matter for the statistician. Those who assert that men over fifty are thrown out of work in America might tell us where they go to. They are not chargeable to the rates. They are not sold as scrap. They do not all finish as millionaires at fifty. Where are they?"

VIII.—THE COMPARATIVE WELL-BEING.

Mr. Mosely, as will have been seen from the passage quoted above, believes that American workmen are better housed, better fed, and better clothed. But Mr. Barnes does not seem to be quite so sure about that. He says :—

The American workmen are better housed, but rents are much higher, in many instances double what they are in England. Underclothing and a coarser kind of clothes and boots are no dearer, than here, but good outside clothing is from 40 to 50 per cent. higher. Food costs about the same as in England. After careful investigation, I came to the conclusion that, comparing wages and the cost of living, there is at least an average of 25 per cent. in favour of the American workman. A careful, sober man can undoubtedly save more money than in England, and judging from the range of our observations, heavy drinking is far from being customary. Betting on horse-racing is practically unknown to the American workman.

As a consequence of the high wages, Mr. Mosely says the average married man owns his own house. Mr. Barnes agrees, and adds what will make his fellow-engineers at home marvel: "It is quite an exception for a man to pay rent to a landlord." Where rents are paid, however, they are very much higher than you find them in English towns, and this fact is adduced by Mr. J. Cox, of the Associated Iron and Steel Workers, in explanation of the effort made by American workmen to buy their own houses. In large cities the flat system prevails more than with us, and, according to Mr. Holmshaw, the average American workman is not housed any better than the average English workman. Mr. Hornidge, of the Boot and Shoe Operatives, declares that "so far as domestic comfort is concerned we could give them points."

Women workers seem to be much better paid than they are here. In one office, in Chicago, visited by Mr. Bowerman, of the London Society of Compositors, he found the women typesetters receiving the same wages as the men, but in the Government printing offices in Washington the women were paid two dollars a day as against four dollars paid to the men.

IX.—THE CIVIC FEDERATION.

I have already quoted the emphatic and unanimous expression of opinion of Mr. Mosely and the delegates as to the value of the civic federation as a means of bringing employers and employés together. Mr. Walls says:—"I have no hesitation in saying that had there been a similar institution in this country it would have saved many thousands of pounds to both capital and labour and many a bitter tear. Such a body could not fail to do good in this country." Nearly all the delegates express themselves in the same way, and it is sincerely to be hoped that no time will be lost in getting the English civic federation into existence. Mr. Barnes says: "If some person of authority were to canvass, both employers and employed, he would favour the proposal and, with the concurrence of his constituents, would act with the federation if formed."

Such are the main features of this remarkable report. It is one which, until we have the suggested alternative report of an Employers' Commission conducted by Mr. Burns, will hold the field. It is too much to hope that it will finally dispose of the misrepresentations which have been so rife as to the responsibility of the British workman for the success of his American compatriots. But it will at least give pause to those who have been so diligently engaged of late in demonstrating and dilating upon the shortcomings of our industrial population.

The forty questions which each of the delegates answered *seriatim* are very well framed so as to cover most of the important subjects upon which it is desirable that our industrial classes should be well-informed. Three questions relate to the early training of the worker, then follow twenty questions which refer to the relations between employers and employed, including such questions as the hours of work in America and England, the system of piece-work, the equipment of factories, etc. The third head, which relates to the general condition of workers, also contains twenty questions, dealing with such subjects as the feeding, lodging, and clothing of American workmen as compared with those in England; while others deal with the personal habits of American working men, their duration of life, the provision for incapacity, and so forth. The last sub-division consists of three questions devoted to the civic federation, of which all the delegates speak well.

X.—SHOULD BRITISH WORKMEN EMIGRATE TO THE STATES?

This question is not raised directly by any of the questions, but the net effect of this report can hardly fail to encourage the more energetic of our workmen to transfer themselves to the New World. Here for the first time we have it set forth on the authority of their most trusted representatives, the fact that, even after making all allowances for increased prices in the United States, workmen in America are at least 25 per cent. better off on pay-day than those in this country. Further, they learn on the same authority that so far from the workmen in America being driven like slaves by demons of bosses, they are treated more like human beings than they are in England, that there is no evidence of excessive strain, that their average of life is within a couple of years of that of the British workmen, that their chances of rising in the world are better than they are in the old country, and that, take it all in all, the general conditions of their employment are better than they are in this country. As to the opportunities for rising in the world being better in America than in England, there is only one opinion, and the delegates are almost as unanimous as to the 38th question, in which they are asked whether they consider the general conditions of the life of a workman better in America than in England. The representative of the Plasterers answers this question with a flat negative; but it is difficult to reconcile this with his answer to the twenty-fourth question, in which he says, "It naturally follows that with wages so much higher in America than in England, those who desire to live well can do so much easier than in England." A similar apparent inconsistency is observable in Mr. Barnes' report, for while he admits that there are greater opportunities for the workman to rise, owing to the expensive nature of American industry, the proper recognition of ability, and better educational facilities, he says that he considers the general conditions of living of the American workman in every respect but that of money, and the continuation schools for his children, worse than here in Great Britain. Money and education, however, are great exceptions. Mr. Holmshaw admits that the opportunities for rising are greater in America, and that the workmen save more, but he thinks the English workman has more leisure, and consequently more opportunities for enjoyment and recreation than the American workman. The workmen, however, who will be tempted by this report to emigrate are not those who will put amusement and recreation in the first place. Thomas Ashton says that the conditions are better in America, they save money more rapidly, and they have about 40 per cent. higher wages. Mr. Terence Flynn exults in the untrammelled freshness, breadth and liberty of the New World, where the worker is the only aristocrat.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES 1 dol April
Attitude of Mod rn Protestants towards the Virginity of Our Blessed Lady Rev. A J M ..s
Reform and Reform rs Rev W J Kerby
History of Schools—a Suppressed Chapter Rev W Poland
Who was St Mary Magdalene? Rev H P p
Des Cartes and the Philosophy of the French Revolution Rev G McDermot
The Dolorosa R v H I Henry
Geoffrey Keating an Irish Historian of the Seventeenth Century Rev I J Sh h n
The Popular Play Rev T I Smith
The Example of Napoleon Rev D A Merrick
Encyclical The Church in the Philippines
Encyclical To th Bishops of Italy

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN ,s 6d April
The Origin of Property in Land G T Lapsley
American Business Corporations before 1789 S E Baldwin
American Constitutional Precedents in the French National Assembly H E Bourn

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK 1s May
Browning's Mission to England 1535 Contd W I Rye
Swarkeston and th Battle of Hopton Heath Illus G Bailey
The Law of Treasure Trove Contd H Martin
The Hundreds of Warwickshire at the Time of the Domesday Survey Illus B Walker
The B at of Drum W Andrews

Architectural Record—14 VESEY STREET NEW YORK 25 cts April
French Farm Buildings Illus A Guerard
William B Van Ing n Illus C de K
English Pleasure Gardens Illus A C D
Living in Paris on an Income of 3 Dols a Year Illus I Mazade
The New White House in Washington Illus M Schuyler

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD 1s April
American Literature and the High Schools J M Berdan
A Plea for Simpler Living S M Jones
Hamlet, Prince of Denmark Dr A F Gibson
Democracy or Autocracy—Which J W Bennett
The Message of Mazzini B O Flowe
A Study in Advertising H C Sheafer
Modern Dramatic Realism Fannie H Gaffney
New Zealand—Political Social and Religious J M Peebles

Art Journal H VIRTUE 1s 6d May
Frontispiece—"Happy Days" after W Menzies
Portrait Sculpture Contd Illus Claude Phillip
The Hills of Kerry Illus
The Later Work of Elihu Vedder Illus Lewis Fish
The Guild of Handicraft at Chipping Campden Illus C R Ashbee
Miniatures by Miss Charlotte McLaren Illus

Art Workers' Quarterly.—CHAPMAN AND HALL s 6d April
Woodblock Printing in Colour Illus F Morley Fletcher
Mural Keramics Illus W J Neatby
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition Illus Symposium

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD 1s April
The Function of the Stock Exchange C A Conant
My Own Story Contd J T Trowbridge
Emerson's Correspondence with Herman Grimm F W Holls
The Fox of Compromise W G Brown
The Honourable Points of Ignorance S M Crothers
Makers of the Drama of To-day Brander Matthews
In Old Brittany Anna S Schmidt
Horace F Scudder A V G Allen

Badminton Magazine.—8, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN 1s May
Belvoir Illus Marquess of Granby
Class Racing in th Solent Illus H I Reach
Handicappers and Handicapping A Handicapper
Alpine Accidents Illus J Muir
The Lambourn a Berkshire Trout Stream Illus D Stafford
Economical Motoring Major C G Matson
Shooting in Austrian Mountains R C I Bachofen von Echt
The Wildfowler Illus D C Macmichael

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW 1s 6d May
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1902 Contd
Proportion of Cash to Deposits
The Need of a Depreciation Fund in Railway Accounts C H Gimling

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL 75 cts April.
Edwards Amasa Park J F Rankin
Is the World Spiritual? J Bascom
Hints relative to the Date of the Fourth Gospel C W Rishell.
The Origin of New Species and of Man G Macloskie
The Outlines of a Preachable Theology A A Berle
The Prayer of Creation C Greeley
Italian Poetry of Our Time J Lindsay
The First Sin Its Consequences and the Remedy C Walker
The Interpretation of Scripture I K Davis
The Twentieth Century New Testament the Latest Translation of the Bibl H M Whitney
The Formative Principle of Sociology. B I Stafford

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD 2s 6d May
Why Army Corps? Polkovnik
Imperial Strategy A Staff Officer
The Irish Land Bill Amhis
Femme I pez the Earliest Exile of St Helena Hugh Clifford
The Pleasure of Deception Scolopax
Musings Without Method Contd
The Government and Parties

Bookman.—America DODD MEAD AND CO NEW YORK 25 cts April
Novels by Dickens Contemporary Criticism A B Maurice
Ouida—An Estimate F I Cooper
The History of the Nineteenth Century in Caricature Illus Contd F I Cooper and A B Maurice

Burlington Magazine.—14 NEW BURLINGTON STREET 2s 6d April 15
The Pageants of Richard Beauchamp Earl of Warwick commonly called the Warwick MS Illus Sir E Maunde Thompson
Form and Design in English Silverplate Illus P Macquoid
Hans Sebald Beham and a New Catalogue of His Works Illus Campbell Dodgson
The Early Painters of the Netherlands and the Bruges Exhibition Contd Illus W H J Weale
Clifford's Inn Illus F I Griggs
Supplements — Federigo Gonzaga at Trumeau A Virgin Martyr after Lu Virgin and Child in the Collection of Mme André Portrait of a Man after Holbein &c &c

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO TORONTO 25 cts April
Burning of the Parliament Buildings Illus J J Bell
Iron Quest at James Bay Illus I I D Chambers
Colonial Naval Reserves Illus P I McGrath
Thomas Erskine and Flint With Portrait Percy St Clair Hamilton
The War of 1812 Contd Illus and Map J Hannay
Canadian Trans Continental Railway With Map N Patterson

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES 6d May
S ll gh Sch l Illus A I Johnson

Cassell's Magazine—CASSELL 6d May
The King's Mistress Illus A W Myers
Admiralty Harbour Works Dover the Making of a Harbour Mr and Mrs Fred Terry at Home Illus R Lithwait
A Few New Features of the House of Lords Illus H Furniss
The Army School of Cookery Illus H Wyndham
The Women Painters of London Illus R de Cordova
America at Work

Cassier's Magazine—33 BEDFORD STREET STRAND 1s May
Coming Machinery in Chinese Mints Illus Oberlin Smith and Henry A Janvier
Modern American Machine Tools Illus C H Benjamin
Small Water Powers with High Heads for Electric Lighting Illus Thorburn Reid
Distributing Illuminating Gas at High Pressure T H Shelton
The Great Eastern Railway Depicted Illus James Holden
The Cotton Oil Industry in America Illus D A Tompkins
Railway Trains on Ferries Illus Archibald S Hurd
Recent Steam Turbine Applications Illus G I Parsons

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW 1s April 15
The Sun's Place in the Universe Rev G M Searle
The Irish Priest as Novelist Rev P A Sillard
The Genius of Luca Della Robbia Illus Mary I Nixon Roulet
The Employer's Obligation to pay a Living Wage Rev J A Ryan.
The Ideal Fuel Illus J Tracey Murphy.
Cardinal Barnabo R H

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN 1s 4d. May
The Sultan of Morocco Illus A. Schneider
Adelina Patti Illus H Klein
Athletics for College Girls Illus Alice K Fallows
Five Hundred Farmers, an Economic Experiment in Iowa W Harwood
Thomas Arnold the Younger With Portrait W T Arnold
Sargent's Redemption in the Boston Public Library Illus S Baxter
Madame Blanc ("Th Bentzon") Illus Mrs Fields
The Hampered Executive H L Nelson
The Careers of Scholarly Men in America L T Thorndike

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW 7d May
How Working Women Exist
Some Aspects of Farming
Scent Distillation
Louisa, Lady Ashburton, Christian Philanthropist Catherine M Phillimore

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO 20 cts April
The Lion and the Bear in the Far East Illus F A Ogg
St Petersburg a Reading Journey through Russia Illus I Noble
Practical Studies in English B A Heydrick
Social Settlements Illus M West
More Beauty for All Caroline I Hunt
The Production of Industrial Art in America Illus Contd R I Zueblin
The Old Flemish and Dutch School in the United States Illus N Hudson Moore

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY 6d May
British Nigeria F B
What Missions are doing for India Sir A Wingate
The West China Mission in 1902 With Map

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE 6s April
Archbishop Temple
The Psychology of Conversion
The Church and the African in the West Indies
The Holy Eucharist Contd
The Criticism of the Synoptic Gospels
Western Stories of the East
England and Rome in the Middle Ages
The Earliest Versions of the Gospel in Syriac
Missions to Hindus
The Needs of South London

Commonwealth—44 VICTORIA STREET 3d May
Charles Booth's Religious Influences in London Canon H S Holland
[illegible]
After the Education Bill [illegible]

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL 2s 6d May
The Liberal Opportunity J A Spender
The Case for Municipal Trading Contd Robert Donald
Sobriety in Germany J I Bishford
Woman Suffrage Miss Frances Power Cobbe
The Army Problem the *Times* and the Parliamentary Critics Contd S C G
"Faust" in Music Ernest Newman
A Russian Representative at Kabul Demetrius C Boulger
The Trade of the Great Nations Mark Warren
Some Recent Advances in Radioactivity Frederick Soddy
The Interpretation of Dante Rev S Udny
The Bagdad Railway Dr E J Dillon

Cornhill Magazine—SMITH ELDER 1s May
Dean Farrar as Headmaster J D R
"Rejected Addresses" Viscount St Cyres
Prospects in the Professions the City
Justus Von Liebig W A Shenstone
Dames Anglaises Neuilly From a Convent Garden M H
Bird Nesting and Bird Nesters Alexander Innes Shand
A Day of My Life on the *Britannia* A Naval Cadet

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO 6d April
The Americanisation of the Canadian North-west Illus W R Stewart
Grace in Woman's Costume Illus H H Boyesen, Jr
Bjornson the Prophet Poet of Norway Illus Louise P Richards
To love or to be loved Lavinia Hart
Making a Choice of a Profession Medicine Dr G F Shears
Famous Cures and Humbugs of Europe Illus J Ralph
Calumet and Hecla the Romances of the World's Great Mines Illus S E Moffett
The Young Napoleon Contd Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley
Captains of Industry Illus Contd R N Burnett
Health made and preserved by Exercise B Macfadden
Mankind in the Making Contd H G Wells

Critic.—PUTNAM, NEW YORK. 25 cts April
Life Outdoors and Its Effect upon Literature Mabel Osgood Wright
Frederick van Eeden and "The Deeps of Deliverance" L C van Noppen
Richard Henry Stoddard's Gift to the Authors' Club, a Poet's Library Illus Carolyn Shipman
Félix Vallotton Illus. C Brinton
Robert Louis Stevenson the Dramatist A W Pinero
The Confessions of St Augustine and Rousseau. J McCabe.
Théodore Botrel, Singer of Breton Ballads K. L Lewis

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES 6s April
The Pontifical Jubilee of Pope Leo XIII Bishop of Newport
The New Education Act, 1902 Rev Patrick Lynch
A Stain upon the Statute Book J B Milburn
Oxford and Louvain Rev T C Cantelli
Religion as a Credible Doctrine Rev V J McNabb
The Gospel read to St Francis "in Transitu" M Carmichael
The Nomen Tetragrammaton in Genesis iv 1 Rev A Amandolini
The Shechinah and the Real Presence Rev J Freeland

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE 1 rupee April
The Present Moral and Religious Crisis Prof G T Ladd
Fuel and Fodder Reserves in India C W Whish
Home Rule from a Practical Point of View A Loyal Irishman
Female Education in India H D Kanitkar
The Police and Patriotism Sir E C Cox
The Poverty of India A Rogers
Hindu Music C T Naidu
Some Phases of Russian History F H Skrine
Protection and Free Trade Col T T Dewden
Recollections of Max Müller
Some Reminiscences of the Indian Mutiny Rev J A Mackay

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS 3s April 15
Rural England Rev T R Phelps
The Later Economics of Emile Zola H W Blunt
The Moral Principles of Compensation in Temperance Reform F J Western
Co-operation and Commercial Morality Rev F I Forrest
The Present Position of the New Trades Combination E J Smith
An Arbitration Treaty with France H W Wolff
The Fiscal Policy of the Future W T Lord

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS 6s April
Armstrong's Charles V
Ballad Poetry
Human Flight
Expansion and Expenditure
Fynes Moryson an Elizabethan Traveller
The Supernatural in Nineteenth Century Fiction
Buckinghamshire
Art History in the Netherlands
English Agriculture
Lord Acton
National Security

Educational Review.—33, HIGH HOLBORN 1s 8d April
Moral Education in the Public Schools W H P Faunce
Differentiation in the Higher Education of Women C d Gimno
Civil Service Reform Principles in Education Lucy M Salmon
Public Elementary Schools of Rome J E Knight
At Home Work done by School Children G P H
The Psychological and the Logical in Teaching Geometry John Dewey
Some Educators I have known Contd James M Greenwood
Accidents from College Football I C Dexter

Educational Times.—89 FARRINGDON ROAD 6d May
Physiological Pronunciation of Vowel

Empire Review—MACMILLAN 1s May
Humiliating Position of the Cape Colony Charles W Hutton
Advance of British Influence in Hinterland With Map I J Tonkin
The Historical and Religious Aspects of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill I Poynter Allen
Army Organisation the Recruit Brigade Surgeon Lieut Col William Hill Climo
Student Life at Canadian Universities John McNaughton
Salmon Fishing Wilfred Walter Morris
The Inefficiency of India's Volunteers I Lorraine Petre
The Flight of the Locust S B Kitchin

Engineering Magazine.—222 STRAND 1s April 15
The Working of a Labour Department in Industrial Establishments Charles U Carpenter
Practical Economy in the Power Plant W H Booth
Modern Machinery for Excavating and Dredging Illus Contd A W Robinson
The Development and Use of the Small Electric Motor Illus I M Kimball
The Cupola and Its Successful Management Illus R Buchanan
The General Principles of Mine Accounting I Jacks
Metal Cutting with the New Tool Steels O Smith
Cost Finding Methods for Moderate Sized Shops the System of the Canadian Computing Company [illegible] Falconer

Engineering Times.—P S KING 6d April 15
Industrial Arbitration in Australia and New Zealand W P Reeves
Valve and Valve Gear Problems W D Spooner
A Naval Stokers Training School Illus E J Bennett
Ships Auxiliary Machinery Illus Contd A W Bowerbank

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS 5s April
The Ionian Islands under Venetian Rule William Miller
The Fall of Lincoln and the Histoire de Guillaume le Maréchal Prof Tout
Gian Matteo Giberti Contd Miss M A Tucker
France and the First Coalition before the Campaign of 1796 J Holland Rose
The Colchester Mint in Norman Times J H Round

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON 6d May
M zzotints Illus I d Mill r
Climbing th Ch mon x Aiguilles Illus G D Abraham
Thornton Abb y Old English Gate House Illus S M Watt
A Day of May Illus H Lee
L l st d 's Hole Illus W H B Kilner

Englishwoman's Review 14 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN 1s April
Miss H l Blackburn With Portrait

Everybody's Magazine.—J WANAMAKER, NEW YORK 10 cts April
Easter in Many Lands Illus C B Taylor
The First American Railway Magnate Illus F D Berry
Mon oc dec nes the Mono Dectine a Day in the Life of a Great American Illus A H Lewis
Th New England Farm Illus H C Merwin
Ium l ng Confucius Illus I H Nichol

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON 1s May
The Beginnings of the History of Jerusalem Prof G A Smith
The Companionship of th Twelve P F A l Grin
Missionary Methods in th Time f th Apostl s Prof I Lihn

Expository Times—SIMPKIN 6d May
Th Fact of the Atonement Prof R M kintosh
The Will to Know Rev R H Charles
Ezekiel's Vision of th Temple Principal C M Douglas

Feilden's Magazine.—14, HIGH HOLBORN 6d April 15
The New B ach Head Lighthouse Illus I William
Nile Irrigation Works Illus Contd W N b I v l t e
Byker Bridge Widening Illus
The Paris Metropolitan Railway Illus Contd I J B y
Laundry Engineering Contd I J K n

Fortnightly Review—CHAPMAN AND HALL 2s 6d May
The Reckoning for Fishody Votes
Irish Rapprochement and the English Imbroglio
The Macedonian Conspiracy H bert Vivian
The Art of Lord Lytton I mi Cibble
Had Shakespeare read the Greek Tragedies Contd J Churton Collins
Government by Hire Purchase Archibald S Hurd
Anomalies of the Civil Service D A Thomas
The New Dance Day Maurice A Gerothwohl
Two Recent Budgets 1853 and 1903 W R Lawson
Samuel Pepys J Cuthbert Hadden
Children's Wage Earners N tti Adler
Man and in th Making Contd H G Well

Forum—FORUM PUBLISHING CO NEW YORK Oct 5 ts April
Sidney Lee's Life of Queen Victoria F I W I L it
Identification of Immigrant Housing J M R
The Pr s nt Estimate of th Value of Human Life R l l
The S p of Permanent Tariff Commission A H Washburn
Submarine Navigation a Letter to th Editor I M Fiber

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. 141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 5 cts April
Children of I bour in America Illus W S W uthy
The Autobiography of a Ship and Illus
The Lue Walk s I l ge Illus W I r k
I o XIII Illus F Fenorelli

Genealogical Magazine—STOCK 1s May
Moirs of Ballyb g n and Castle More Contd Marquis de Ruvigny and Raineval
The Cecil Arms Contd Fitz Glenvil
Th Cornewalls of Burford Contd C R l

Gentleman's Magazine—CHATTO AND WINDUS 1s May
Typhoid Fever and How to prevent Its Spread F Graham Ansell
Lowland Scottish Life and Character R Richardson
Dick Steele J K Tullis
Ancient Augustus and Cannes th Modern
I G Dunlop—Walter Goodbody
An and Life J Ellard Gore
Woman and Music

Geographical Journal—STANFORD 2s April 15
C ltivation and Irrigation in the East Africa Protectorate Map and Illus R B Buckley
Geographical Distribution of Vegetation in Yorkshire Illus D W G Smith
From Quito to the Amazon via the River Napo A Hamilton Rice
Th Hydrography of the Faroe Shetland Channel With Diagrams H N Dickson

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d May
Girls Then and Now Lily Watson
The Charm of Poetry Florence Lar
About Roumania and Roumanian Excursions Helen Vacaresc

Girl's Realm—10 NORFOLK STREET STRAND 6d May
Girls That Lincolnshire is proud of Illus Caroline Masters

Good Words.—ISBISTER 6d May
Striking Oil in California Illus A Inkersley
Ruskin's Old Road Illus W G Collingwood
The Isle of the Itchwater Illus Rev John Vaughan
Roller Boats and Revolving Ships Illus Major C Field

Great Thoughts.—4, ST BRIDE STREET 6d May
The Polytechnic and Its Work Interview with J E K Studd. Illus. R Blathwayt
Christina G Rossetti Illus Rev R P Downes
C Marconi on Wireless Telegraphy Interview Illus R Blathwayt.
Lord Strathcona and the Future of Canada Illus J H Young

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH 3½d April 15
How Ireland is governed Illus Miss May Spencer Warren
Training the Other Side. Illus F Miles
A Trip on a Submarine Illus H Nivar
Detection by Handwriting Illus L Springfield
A British Consul's Daily Life Illus R Pocock
Bridal Dresses in Many Lands Illus Eleanor Chatteris
Lilliputian Animals Illus B Tozer
How to judge a Good Cigar Illus R C Baily

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET May
Shakespeare's 'King John' Illus J Knight
The Chukchees a Strange People of the North Illus W Bogoras
Constantinople Illus A Symons
The Woman of the People Mrs John Van Vorst
Photographing the Nebulæ Illus G W Ritchey
Ralph Waldo Emerson in 1903 H W Mabie
The Mechanism of the Brain Carl Snyder
Recent Impressions of the English H C Merwin
A Day in the Salt Meadows Illus S Hartmann

Hibbert Journal.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE 10s per ann April
Optimism and Immortality G Lowes Dickinson
Martineau's Philosophy Prof A Seth Pringle Pattison
Buddhism as a Living Force Prof T W Rhys Davids
The Failure of Christian Missions in India J Oldfield
The Drifting of Doctrine Prof J P Mahaffy
Recent Aspects of the Johannine Problem Prof B W Bacon
Did Paul write Romans? Prof P W Schmiedel
Auguste Sabatier and the Paris School of Theology Prof G B Stevens

Homiletic Review.—44 FLEET STREET 1s April
Th Making of Man Prof G Macloskie
What the Pulpit teaches concerning the Lord G F Wright
Bringing Interest into the Pulpit Rev F H Foster
Jesus Christ versus His Apostles Prof W C Wilkinson
The Gospel Miracles and Modern Thought Prof J F Thomas

House.—2, FINSBURY SQUARE 6d May
Eaton Hall Illus
Historical Houses Illus

Humane Review.—6 YORK STREET COVENT GARDEN 1s April 15
Cruelty to Animals and the Law M A R Tuke
Ernest Seton Thompson's Work Nancy Bell
The May Fly I Carpenter
The Safety of Society I Crosby
Cattle Ships J M Greig
Inoculation with Plague Serum at Indian Village Lingaly F Swiney
Bishop Butler on Punishment L x

Idler—CHATTO AND WINDUS 6d May
Mountaineering as a Profession Illus F Gribble
A Lost Battle Night on the Crag of Great Gable A R Elliot
Th Wood Duck Illus F Stuwdys
A Bunch of Flowers Illus A Scummel

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN 2s 6d April
The Religious Training of Children by Agnostics Mrs E Darwin
What should be the Attitude of Teachers of Philosophy towards Religion. Josiah Roy
Christianity and the Natural Virtues Rev G Tyrrell
The Political Bible G Schulze
The Dominion of Utilitarian Ethics G I R berts
Mr McTaggart's Ethics G F Moor

International Quarterly.—UNWIN 5s April
Christianity and Buddhism T W Rhys Davids
Development of the French Drama Brander Matthews
Folk Song and Classical Music I C Els n
The Pattern of Austria Hungary F Reich
In Interplay of Human Minds G b I Lud
The Problem of Natural Religion Josiah Royce
Legends of Death among the Bretons Anatole Braz
Lessons from Dutch Colonisation J W Jenks
Alfred De Vigny Edmund Gosse
Bjornstjern Bjornson W M Payne
Tendencies in Modern German Sculpture A Heilmeyer
Decline in the House of Commons H W Massingham
The Far South as an International Issue G A Clark and D S Jordan

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN 6d May
Dr Richard O Connell and the New Religion in Kerry Rev D O'Connor
Beginnings of the Irish College Rome Rev J Gibbons
Irish Saints in Italy Dr J F Hogan
Th Nebular Theory and Divine Revelation Rev E A Selley
Irish Residents in Rome Rev D I M Crea
A Protest against Pessimism J M Call

Irish Monthly—M H GILL 6d May.
Literary Associations Rev D Bourne
Katharine Tynan Rev M Russell

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE 6d April 15
Australia and Naval Defence Senator Matheson

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J J KELIHER 2s April 15
Lieut Col G F R Henderson With Portrait Lieut Col R M Holden
The Best Organisation for the Land Transport of the British Army Major Astley H Terry
Financial Lessons from the Boer War Contd Lieut Col S Churchill
Campaigns against India from the West and through Afghanistan Contd Major Gen L N Sobolff
What has the Boer War to teach Us as regards Infantry Attack Lieut Col von Linden u

King and Country—HORACE MARSHALL 2s 6d April
The Commercial and Financial Position of Lloyd's and the Stock Exchange H H
Stratford on Avon the Body Snatchers Miss Marie Corelli
Municipal Progress a Vindication F Dolman
The Housing of the Aged Poor and the Obliteration of the Tramp J Denny Gedg
Fiction Factories Francis Gribble
Sydney Smith the Man, the Reviewer and the Wit Astley Cooper
Dr Randall Davidson Some Problems for His Grace A Country Vicar
The New Development and the Higher Criticism F Grant Martin
West African Notes G C Napier
The French Canadian and the Boer I C I Ketchum
Nelson's Lady Hamilton John Lyon

Knowledge.—326 HIGH HOLBORN 6d May
The Umbellifers Illus R Lloyd Praeger
The Palaeontological Case for Evolution Contd R Lydekker
St Sophia Constantinople Illus Contd J M Attenburgh
The Nebular Hypothesis a Modern Cosmogony Agnes M Clerk
Clouds as seen from Cloud Level Illus Rev J M Bacon

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON 6d May
Prosper d Epinay a Sculptor of Royalties Illus M I I u d Durand
Society Out of Doors Illus Mrs S A Tooley
Shakespeare's Shrine Illus A Stratford Pilgrim
Why do so Many Women No Longer marry? Symposium
Some Famous May Queens Illus G A Wade
The Charm of Spring in Paris Illus Clive Holland

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d May
My Visit to Manxland Illus J M Bacon
A Talk with Albert Dawson of *The Christian Commonwealth* Illus D Williamson
A Visit to the Troad the Annals of Ilium Illus T F Crow
Some Burying Entries in the Registers of Stationers' Hall Illus W Perkins
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris Illus Cecil W Mottram
The Flowers of Woodland Trees Illus J J Ward

Library.—KEGAN PAUL 3s April
Who was Caxton?
Practical Bibliography James Duff Brown and A W Pollard
Ulrich von Ellenbog and the Press of S Ulrich at Augsburg R Proctor
A Seventeenth Century Oxford Book W B Thorne
Early Printed Books W Weyrick
The London Library Catalogue
Variations in Three Copies of the Original Edition of Herrick's Hesperides and Noble Numbers

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL 50 cts April
The School Department of the Public Library Library
The Work of the Children's Librarian Anne Carroll Moore
Maintaining Order in the Children's Room Clara W Hunt

Library World.—4 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET 6d April
Mr Baker's Descriptive Guide I Stanley Jast
The Planning of Libraries Contd I Chalkley Gould

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine—PHILADELPHIA April
Fifty Years' First Visit to America Theodore Stanton
Next Summer's Garden E I Rexford

Longman's Magazine—LONGMANS 6d May
English Agriculture in Retrospect and Prospect C B Roylance Kent
A Loch in Arcady D J Robertson
I P Hasse a Moscow Philanthropist Mrs Percy Frankland

McClure's Magazine—10 NORFOLK STREET, STRAND April
Masters of Their Craft Illus A Kirk
Hogarth Illus J La Farge
The History of the Standard Oil Company Illus Contd Ida M Tarbell
I am Married Illus Clara Morris

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN 1s May
The Foundations of Our Fighting Power Lieut Col F N Maude
Seville Cathedral Havelock Ellis
The Little Sister of the Poor Miss Edith Sellers
Ralph Waldo Emerson
Switzerland of the Wayside H C Macdowall
The Pleasures of the Table
Two Peoples in Hausaland and a Prophecy G D Hazzledine

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL 1s May
Frontispiece "The Miniature" by Talbot Hughes
Studies of Dogs by Briton Riviere Illus W B Tegetmeier
The German Emperor's Collection of French Paintings Illus Contd L de Fourcaud
Country Houses Illus I R ffles Davison
Charles Holroyd, Etcher Illus
Mdlle Achille Fould Illus Prince Karageorgevitch
Armorial Pieces of Hispano Moresque Ware Illus A van de Put
Frederick Hollyer An Artistic Photography of To day and the Interpretation of Colour Illus A Horsley Hinton
The Pacully Collection Illus

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER 6d. April 15
Some Cheshire Village Characteristics Illus W A Burgess
George Bernard Shaw W Pagshaw
The Heart of I ke and I J Oppenheimer
Evening at Abydos Upper Egypt H Stannus
Georg Herbert W C H II
Concerning the Ce gy of Fiction G H Bell
Advertisements J H Brocklehurst

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE 4s April 15
The Definition of Will I A Hadley
Recent Work on the Philosophy of Leibnitz B Russell
Hedonism amongst Idealists L Fontaine
In the Matter of Personal Idealism G H Howison

Missionary Review.—44 FLEET STREET 1s 3d April
Robert Cleaver Chapman D A I Iverson
The Christian Occupation of India H P Beach
The Madras Missionary Conference G H Rouse
On the Borders of Tibet With Map J Johnston
The Native Christian Church in Siam A J Brown

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL 2s 6d April
The Theory of Energetics and Its Philosophical Bearings Prof J G Hibben
Kant's Treatment of Analytic and Synthetic Judgments Prof J H Hyslop
The Sense of Danger and the Fear of Death Dr G K Wilson
The Foundations of Geometry Dr Paul Carus
The Religio Historical Interpretation of the New Testament Prof H Gunkel

Monthly Review.—MURRAY 2s 6d May
Is it Shakespeare
Robert Burns and Keith's Marriage H C Thomson
Ann Habibullah and the Russians Professor A V mbéry
The American Invasion of Canada C Hanbury-Williams
History and Dogma T Bailey Saunders
The Emancipation of Egypt A Silva White
The Wonders of the Sudan Illus John Ward
The Evidence of Life on Mars With Maps A R Hinks
Bacon and Shakespeare—A Contrast A R Atkinson
Art and the Printer A I Cotton
Reviews of Unwritten Books Contd

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL 6d May
The Automobile and Automobiling Illus G I Fatham
Automobiles and Good Roads Illus Colonel A A Pope
The Future of the Automobile Illus J P Holland
The Greatest Parish in the World at New York Illus S D Hamilton
Oklahoma the Forty Sixth State Illus W R Draper
Queen Alexandra's Early Life Illus J H Ewalls
The Confessions of an Advance Agent Illus I S Arnett
The Woman in Politics Illus D S y

Muse.—FINE ARTS BUILDING CHICAGO 25c April
Mary Frances Scott Siddons Illus A I
The Art of Listening to Music Iclc Squire

Musical Times—NOVELLO 4d May
York Minster Illus Dotted Crotchet
The Singing of Music A H Klunn
William Sterndale Bennett With Portrait F G Edwards

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD 2s 6d May
Our First Interest in Europe Intelligence Department
The Great Shipping Trust Success of the English Mortal Godfrey Lushington
The Birmingham Scheme of Sugar Arthur Chamberlain
I ssons from My Travelling Days Kings of Norway and Sweden
Free Trade and Its Defenders Sir Vincent Caillard
Seymour Vandeleur T I M
American Affairs A Maurice Low
A Journey into Italy in 1815 Hon Maud Lyttelton
Scouting R Murray White
The Decay of Authority Retired Politician
The German March to the Persian Gulf Sir Rowland Blennerhassett
Greater Britain

New England Magazine.—PARK SQUARE, BOSTON 25 cts April
Little Rest Illus P K Taylor
Nature Love among the Poets of Ancient Greece J V Cheney
When Catkins bloom C M Weed
Mistress Mercy Warren a Real Daughter of the American Revolution Annie Russell Marble
Life Insurance in New England H H Putnam
Arthur Hoeber C H Caffin

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES 6d May
Industrial Revival B Granger
A Philosophy of Duty W Vesey Hague
Shakespearean Studies Rev W A Sutton

Nineteenth Century.—LOW 2s 6d May.
The Irish Land Bill
"A Scheme of Pernicious Agrarian Quackery" Judge O Connor Morris
The Latest Is It the Last Lord Monteagle
The Crisis in the Church J Lawson Walton
The Social Democratic Party in Germany O Eltzbacher
The Canals of Mars Are They Real? Rev Edmund Ledger
The Monuments in St Paul's Cathedral Alfred Higgins
The Deterioration in the National Physique George F Shee
What is the Advantage of Foreign Trade Leonard Courtney
Some More Letters of Mr Carlyle Augustine Birrell
London Congestion and Cross Traffic Captain George S C Swinton
Baron de Kolli a Forgotten Adventurer Countess of Jersey
The New Zealand Elections O T J Alpers
Radium and Its Position in Nature William Ackroyd
The Lost Art of Singing M A R Tuker
A Future for Irish Bogs Lieut Gen Sir Richard Sankey

North American Review.—HEINEMANN 2s 6d April
The Work of Mrs Humphry Ward Hamilton W Mabie
Shipping and Subsidies E Levi
Mr Eddy and Bret Maud Ewen
Is the Monroe Doctrine a Bar to Christian American Business Man
"Henry VIII" by A F Pollard a Gallery of Portraits Prof Goldwin Smith
The Sultan and the Caliphate Elliott Sandes
J H Twachtman Symposium
Political Economy and the Labour Question J H Hollander
The Unsatisfactory Outcome of the Alaska Negotiation Dr G Reid
French Side of the Newfoundland Difficulty J C Frey
The United States Fish Commission C H Stevenson
Canada's Growing Commercial Independence J Watson

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL 6d April
The Acropolis Illus Dr P Carus
The Condemnation of Christ A During
John Wesley Powell Contd G K Gilbert

Page's Magazine—CLUN HOUSE SURREY STREET 1s May
The Relative Importance of Offensive and Defensive Qualities in Men of War Illus Sir W L Clowes
The Lodge Muirhead System of Wireless Telegraphy Illus H C Marillier
The Laying Out of Engineers' Workshops Contd Illus J Horner

Pall Mall Magazine.—15 CHARING CROSS ROAD 1s May
What are the Elements of Social Success for a Girl? John Oliver Hobbes
The Country of Sir Walter Scott Illus Contd William Sharp
'Twixt the Matterhorn and Mont Blanc Illus G D Abraham
The Public School Fetich Illus R C Lehmann
How to paint a Picture Symposium
The Secret of Words with Portrait W E Henley
A Day's Work at the London Hospital Illus Oakley Williams
"Acacia Villa" Illus R Randal Phillips
A Symposium of Sport

Pearson's Magazine.—C A PEARSON 6d May
Penal Servitude at Parkhurst Illus A Wanston
Young Men in Parliament Illus A Member of Parliament
Great Fights with Insects Illus A Henry
Adventures of Puffing Billy Illus F Moon
The Birth of Great Trees Illus G Clarke Nuttall

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN 50 cts April
The Nucleation during Cold Weather C Barus
Notes on the Coherer A H Taylor
Some Experiments in Magnetic Moment W P Beck
Special Cases of the Velocity of Energy F J Rogers

Positivist Review.—WM REEVES 3d May
Religion and Sociology J H Bridges
The Irish Land Bill Prof E S Beesly
Positivism and Women R Newman

Princeton Theological Review.—MACCALLA, PHILADELPHIA 80 cts April
The All-god Legalism in St Paul's Doctrine of Justification G Vos
St Bernard of Clairvaux D S Schaff
The Practical Importance of Apologetics W B Greene, Junr
The New Era in Evangelism D R Breed
Babylon and Israel R D Wilson
Christianity in the College D W Fisher
Jacobus de Voragine and the Golden Legend E C Richardson.

Quarterly Review.—MURRAY 6s April
Montesquieu in England J Churton Collins
Imperial Telegraphs With Map
Leprosy G Lunet
Byzantium or Ravenna? Illus R Blomfield
John Gower
The Macedonian Maze
A Miltonian Romance J W Mackail
Hellenism in the East
The Provincial Mind G Street
The Needs of Rural England
The Irish University Question
The Consular Service and Its Wrongs
London Education and the Act of 1902

Quiver.—CASSELL 6d. May
A Day at the Blind School, Leatherhead Illus. R Blathwayt
"The Open Door" in the Mission Field Illus. A. W Myers
The Slaughtered Saints of the Alps Contd Illus. Rev R J. Campbell.
Dean Farrar Illus Rev. H. B Freeman.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE 6d May.
Mr Bowman Malcolm, Locomotive Engineer, Belfast and Northern Counties Railway Interview Illus
What is a Gradient? Illus W J. Scott
British Locomotive Practice and Performance Contd Illus Chas. Rous Marten
The 20 Hour Trains between New York and Chicago Illus W E. Charlewood
Early History of the South Eastern Railway Illus H Rake
Great Northern Railway's 8 ft Singles Illus Contd J F Vickery
The Potteries, Shrewsbury, and North Wales Railway. Illus I R Perkins
Steamboat and Steamboat Services of the Great Western Railway Illus. J Bosham
The Transcaspian Railway Contd Illus A Vale
Lessons from Railway Statistics Illus J Holt Schooling

Reliquary.—BEMROSE 2s 6d April 15
The Portland Reeve Staff Illus I W Galpin
The Decorative Arts of Our Forefathers as exemplified in a Southdown Village Illus W Heneage Legg
Misterton an Old Leicestershire Village in the Hundred of Guthlaxton Illus J Gibeine Stevekings
The "Wishing" Wells of Walsingham, Norfolk Illus E Hugh Bryant
Ancient Coffers and Cupboards Illus D J Charles Cox

Review of Reviews.—13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK 25 cts May
The Louisiana Purchase Exposition Illus F M Crunden
St Louis a Strong Western City Illus W F Saunders
Great Ships for Our Oriental Trade Illus F N Stacy
The German Municipal Exposition Illus G I Hooker
George Wyndham Illus W T Stead
The Significance of the Louisiana Purchase F J Turner
A Forecast of Great Gatherings

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE 9d Feb
The Totalisator in New Zealand Sir R Stout
What Federal Members think of Each Other "Cross Bench"
Goldfields Water Scheme of Western Australia C H Rason
Dr Lorenz Illus

Royal Magazine.—C A PEARSON 6d May
Fairs Illus S Gregory
How a Circus is run Illus G Western

St. George.—ELLIOT STOCK 1s April 15
Recollections of Ruskin at Oxford Peter
Verona and Paris Illus Rev A J Smith
Further Notes on Impressionism W Finnemore
Personal Recollections of John Ruskin O Browning
John Ruskin Rev D Sampson

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN 1s May
Training for Interscholastic Athletics Contd Illus G W Orton
Strange Nest-builders Illus A Leigh

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDW STANFORD 1s 6d April 15
The *Scotia's* Voyage to the Falkland Islands Map and Illus Leader and Staff of the Scottish National Antarctic Expedition
A Visit to the Island of Sakhalin Illus C H Hawes
The Tanganyika Problem

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW 1s May
My First Command and the Outbreak of the War Illus Gen J B Gordon
Painter Lithography in the United States F Weitenkampf
The Navy Department of the United States Capt A T Mahan.
The Sorbonne Illus F R Spearman

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES 6d May
Humour at the Paris Salon Illus F Dolman
Physical Exercises for Women and Girls Illus Mrs R C Grosvenor
Strange Photographs of Animal Life Illus
Permanent Chiefs of Government Departments Illus A W Myers
Big Hits Illus H Macfarlane

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d May
Sir George Gabriel Stokes Illus Prof A Macalister
The Hot Baths at Tiberias Illus M A H Allen
A Day with a Sky Pilot Illus J Le Warden Page

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER 6d May
Charles Haddon Spurgeon Illus Contd C Ray
Does Science contradict the Bible? Contd Rev J Urquhart

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES 6d May
Bishop Kennion Illus F Dolman
Rev John Thomas of Liverpool Illus W L Williams
Ernest H. Clark, Missionary Illus G Clarke
The Field Lane Refuges and Ragged Schools Illus. Charity Commissioner.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN 1s May.
Mdlle. de L'Espinasse a Passionate Pilgrim Florence Mary Parsons.
Bulwer Lytton, Novelist L. Melville.
National Defence L
Love in the Poets, Prospice Mary B Whiting

Theosophical Review.—3, Langham Place 1s April 15
George Macdonald a Modern Mystic Mrs Weller
The Talmud Balaam Jesus Stories G R S Mead
Glimpses of the Eighth Muse Contd R Colignoc
Coleridge's 'Aids to Reflection' A J O
The Evolution of Conciousness Concl Mrs Annie Besant

Westminster Review.—8, York Buildings, Adelphi 2s 6d May
The "Woden" Pedigree of the Royal Family of England Karl Blind.
Freedom and Servitude in the Balkans Noel Buxton
Natal R Russell
The Irish Land Conference W Sweetman
Woman's Lost Citizenship Ignotus
The Housing of the People Evelyn Ansell
Army Reform T F Dowse
Physical Training a National Deity H Rippon Seymour
The Secularist Position with Regard to Education F Gardiner
Is Science Teaching Passing Away? G F Foxall
The Tercentenary of Queen Elizabeth H Reade
The Mysterious Monsieur de Blowitz Observer
The Medical Knowledge of Shakespeare G P Greenwood

Wide World Magazine.—Newnes 6d May
My Experiences at Kano Illus Rev A L Richardson
Mount Athos the Monks Republic Illus H Vivian
Some Japanese Signboards Illus C Ashton
A Tramp in Spain Illus Contd Bart Kennedy
Mahe the Island of Captive Kings Illus A H Kirk

Windsor Magazine.—Ward Lock 6d May
English Peers Who are Foreign Princes Illus J M Bulloch
Children's Libraries in America Illus Charlotte O Conner Eccles
The Taking of a Lupon Illus C F W Mielatz
The Waste of Public Money in the Foreign Office and Diplomatic Service Illus E F Williams
The Cheese Industry of the Lowlands Illus S R Lowson

Woman at Home.—Hodder and Stoughton 6d May
The Out Door Pleasures of Englishwomen Illus Mrs. S. A Tooley

World's Work.—Heinemann 1s May
Rev R Campbell a New Power in the Pulpit With Portrait. J Douglas.
The Port of London
The Royal Commission and the Government Scheme Illus Hon W. R W Peel
Pictures of London Port Illus C Roberts
The Royal Observatory Greenwich Illus
The Motor Bicycle Henry Norman
Wireless Telegraphy
The Marconi System Correspondent of *World's Work*
The Lodge Muirhead System H C Lyfe
The Orling Armstrong Inventions Illus Correspondent of *World's Work*
Ashes to Ashes Illus J Chutrels
Cricket Illus
J Pierpont Morgan With Portrait A M Low
Ideal Health F Miles
Edinburgh in the Year of the Royal Visit Illus
The Chambers of Commerce of London and New York

Young Man.—Horace Marshall 3d May
Reminiscences of Mr Gladstone Illus Sir A West
Can a Modern Man of Business be a Saint? F Ballard
Across Europe Awheel Illus
John Foster Fraser Illus W J H Holland

Young Woman.—Horace Marshall 3d May
Ellis Roberts a Painter of Beautiful Women Illus I J
Is Beauty a Help to Goodness? Symposium
A Link with Napoleon Interview with Miss E M S Lowe Illus

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags Anstalt Stuttgart 6 Mks per qr April
The Battle of Cunaxa in Plutarch's (?) B C 401 C Freiherr von der Goltz
Fantasies and the Kulturkampf Count von Bray Steinburg
A Diplomatist's Reminiscences of St Petersburg 1860-3 Concl Friedrich Count Revertera
Work for Epileptics Adolf Kussmaul
Gen and Adm von Stosch Contd U von Stosch
The Paris Congress of 1856 Germain Bapst
Wilhelm Kaulbach H Kaulbach
Germany's Mission in Her Colonies Vice Adm Freiherr von Schleinitz
Theatre Building Dr J von Weilen

Deutsche Rundschau.—Gebr Paetel Berlin 6 Mks per qr April
The American Character W von Polenz
The House of Parish in Hamburg R Ehrenberg
National Cables Concl Dr R Hennig
David Friedrich Strauss and Friedrich Moltke H Mayne
Gustav Frenssen O Frommel
Judas C Hauptmann

Die Kultur.—Jos Roth Vienna 8 Mks 50 Pf per ann No
Prof Fairbairn and the Oxford Movement A Zimmermann
German Legends Prof J Zeidler
Reminiscences 1848 Josef Freiherr von Helfert
Paul Verlaine J Kiesgen

Monatsschrift fur Stadt und Land.—Martin Warneck Berlin 3 Mks per qr April
Albrecht Graf von Roon U von Hassell
Corporal Punishment in the Light of the Bible D von Lechler
A Journalist's Reminiscences D von Oertzen

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E A Seemann Leipzig 1 Mk April
Plant Forms in Decorative Art Illus Dr A Kurzwelly

Socialistische Monatshefte.—Beuthstr 85A, Berlin 50 Pf. April.
The Brussels Sugar Convention Max Schippel
The Marx Cult and the Right of Revision E Bernstein
Motherhood Insurance Lily Braun

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder Freiburg im Breisgau 10 Mks 80 Pf per ann April
Babylon and Christianity F X Kugler
Gothic Architecture in Germany Concl S Beissel
A Crisis in the History of Philosophy Concl S von Dunin Borkowski
Bettina von Arnim's Letters O Pfulf

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags Anstalt, Stuttgart 1 Mk Heft 9
The Polak and Virag Telegraph Illus O Jentsch
Wood Carving in the Bernese Oberland Illus F Lichsel
Elephants in War Illus K Lincra
Siam Illus K Her H

Zeitschrift fur Bildende Kunst.—E A Seemann, Leipzig 32 Mks per ann April
Otto Heinrich Engel Illus Max Osborn
San Miniato al Tedesco Illus H Mackowsky
Georg Treu Illus F Studniczka

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—Breitkopf und Haertel Leipzig 10 Mks per ann April
The Art of Hearing W Nagel
A Basle Music Library of the Eighteenth Century K Nef

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Art du Théâtre.—51, Rue des Ecoles Paris 1 fr 75 cts April
Maurice Donnay's 'L'Autre Danger' Illus P Acker
Vincent d'Indy's 'L'Etranger' Illus R Doire

Association Catholique.—14 Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris 2 frs April 15
The "Conseil d'Usine" of Val des Bois Léon Harmel
The Social Movement in Italy and in Spain G de Pascal
Socialism in Germany L Winterer

Bibliothèque Universelle.—Hachette 20s per ann April
The Ministry of General André Emile Meyer
Persia of To-day Contd Michel Delines
Pope Leo XIII and the Vatican F Philippe
Souvenirs of a Slavophil, 1863 1867 Contd Louis Leger

Correspondant.—31, Rue Saint Guillaume, Paris 2 frs 50 cts April 10
The War of 1870 Étienne Lamy
France and Prussia before the Franco German War Pierre de La Gorce
Countess Zamoyska on Education Cardinal Perraud
The Centenary of the Villa Medici V Duchatelet
The Vibration of the Earth's Surface A de Lapparent
From the Cape to Cairo English Domination in Africa Mis de Nadaillac
Franz Stuck and Leo Samberger André Germain
The Government of M Thiers L de Lanzac de Laborie

April 25
The War of 1870 Contd Étienne Lamy
France and Prussia before the Franco German War Contd Pierre de La Gorce
Bettine von Arnim and Frederic William IV Marie André
Pusey and Bishop Wilberforce after the Conversion of Cardinal Manning, 1850-1860
The Theatre under the Third Republic Ch Marc des Granges

Journal des Économistes.—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris 3 frs 50 c. April
The Gold Standard and the Silver Standard G de Molinari
The Currency Question in the United States, Mexico, and China

Mercure de France.—15, Rue de l'Echaudé St Germain, Paris 2 frs. April.
Jules de Gaultier's "Bovaryisme": a Modern Philosophy of Illusion. Georges Palante.
The Theatre in the Seventeenth Century. R. de Bury.
Industrial Art in Paris. Leon Riotor.
Popular Armenian Songs. Archag Tchobanian.

Nouvelle Revue.—Hachette. 55 frs. per ann. April 1.
The New German Customs. Arthur Raffalovich.
Literary Recollections. Contd. Albert Cim.
The Latin Alliance. G. de Contenson.
The Making of Ancestors. Claude Louis.
The Imposture of Spiritualism. Atalone.
April 15.
The Tsar's Manifesto. Un Russe.
Women Doctors. Mikhael Sunt.
Literary Recollections. Contd. Albert Cim.
The Care of Children. Victor Gance.
The Tunisian Problem. Riquem.
Literary Fathers and Sons. Gustave Kahn.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—19, Rue Bonaparte, Paris. 1 fr. April 1.
The State Finances in Germany. Gabriel Louis Jaray.
Saint Pierre and Miquelon. J. Breton.
The Cotton Question. Aspe Fleurimont.
The Economic Situation of the Ivory Coast. J. Nio.
April 15.
Macedonian Affairs. Cyrenn Pralon.
The Evolution of Internal Politics and Foreign Policy of Japan. Rising Sun.
The Bolivian Brazilian Contest. Louis Judot.
The Colonial Congress of 1903. J. Franconie.

Réforme Sociale.—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. April 1.
The Action of Power on the Magistrate. Hubert Valleroux.
Wages and Distress for Debt. Delecourt Hullot.
April 16.
Progress. M. Favière.
Wages and Distress for Debt. Contd. Delecourt Hullot.

La Revue.—12 Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 1 fr. April 1.
The Manifesto of the Tsar. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu.
Physical Training in the Universities. Prof. Angelo Mosso.
Goethe's "Werther." Emile Faguet.
Recent French Music. Camille Mauclair.
The Artistic Proletariat in Germany. Henry Ottis.
G. F. Watts. Illus. G. Savitch.
The Literary Movement in France. Collaborateurs of *La Revue*.
The Pessimist Literature of Japan of To-day. Hayashi.
April 15.
The Defence of the Empire. Sir Charles Dilke.
The Navy. Admiral Sir E. Fremantle.
Surgery. W. J. Fume.
The War Chariot of Thothmes IV. H. Guyot.
The Posthumous Work of Paul Verlaine. Gustave Kahn.
The Danish Theatre. Madame Rémusat.
Henri de Regnier and His Work. Georges Pelissier.
Communications between the Planets. A. Le Me.
The Perfume of Flowers. H. L. A. Blanchon.

Revue Blanche.—23 Boulevard des Italiens, Paris. 1 fr.
April 1.
The Social Conditions of Russian Contemporary Literature. Ivan Strannik.
Albert Cahen. Romain Coolus.
The Salon of the Independents. Felicien Fagus.
April 15.
The Social Conditions of Russian Contemporary Literature. Ivan Strannik.
The Painters of 1863. Felicien Fagus.
The English Irish Unionist Party. Paul Louis.

Revue Chrétienne.—11 Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 1 fr. April 1.
Christianity and the Experimental Method. E. Lenhardt.
The Progress of the Christian Faith. J. E. Roberty.
Edgar Quinet. Madame E. Rochrich.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—Hachette. 62 frs. per ann. April 1.
The Duke of Burgundy in Flanders. Comte d'Haussonville.
The Evolution of the German Navy. Edmond Lockroy.
Locomotion in Towns. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.

Algiers before the French Occupation. XXX.
The Making of an American. Th. Bentzon.
An Economic Revolution. Raphael Georges Lévy.
April 15.
A Diplomatic Case of Conscience in 1866. Emile Ollivier.
The Duke of Burgundy in Flanders. Comte d'Haussonville.
Evolution of Chemical Industry. P. Baud Rivet.
Algiers before the French Occupation. Contd. XXX.
A Centenary. Henry Lapauze.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. April.
Alcohol in Germany. A. Souchon.
A New Population Bill. Dr. Franz Oppenheimer.
Co-operation in Holland. Contd. Henri Hayem.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, Rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. April.
The Boundaries of Abyssinia. With Map. G. Vasco.
English Exploration in Abyssinia. C. R.
Submarine Cables. L. Guimard.

Revue Générale.—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann. April.
The Teaching of Latin and Greek. Ch. Woeste.
Colonisation in the Nineteenth Century. Baron de Borchgrave.
A Journey in Siam. Concl. A. Berleux.
Malou and the Organisation of the Conservatives in Belgium about 1852. Concl. Baron de Trannoy.
The Dutch Bill on Labour Accidents. H. van Greenendael.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, Rue des Saints Pères, Paris. 1 fr. 50 cts. April 1.
Père Aubry. Contd. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Abbey of Saint Victor, Paris. Contd. W. Fourier Bonnard.
The Centenary of Dupanloup. F. J. C.
Tradition in Provence. Albert Savine.
Louis Veuillot. Contd. I. Biscoul.
April 15.
Louis Aubert. Pierre Ceril.
Père Aubry. Concld. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Principle of Education. Paul Pépie.
The Abbey of Saint Victor, Paris. Contd. W. Fourier Bonnard.
The Memoirs of General de Wet. Jean de Clotune.
Louis Veuillot. Contd. I. Biscoul.

Revue de Paris.—Unwin. 60 frs. per ann. April 1.
The English Education Bill. Ch. V. Langlois.
Berlioz as a Critic. André Hallays.
Stage Management. André Antoine.
Early Memories. Contd. Judith Gautier.
Cold Scientifically Considered. L. Houllevigue.
April 15.
The Lover of Mlle. de Lespinasse. Pierre de Ségur.
A Mediæval Guardsman. Louis Batiffol.
The Sixteenth Century Miracle Play. Jean Bichan.
The English Education Bill. Contd. Ch. V. Langlois.
Religious Protestantism in Turkey. P. Arminjon.

Revue Socialiste.—27 Rue de Richelieu, Paris. 1 fr. 25 cts. April.
The Socialist Systems. Eugène Fournière.
The Socialist Programme. Jean Jaurès.
Christianity and Tolstoyism. F. Tberlin.
Municipalisation of the Public Services in Italy. Concl. Angelo Majorana.

Revue Universelle.—17 Rue Montparnasse, Paris. 75 cts. April 1.
Monuments from Ancient Cambodia. Illus. Henri Le Nave.
April 15.
Morocco and France. With Maps and Illus. Pené Siefert.
Towns of Africa. Illus.

Revue Universitaire.—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 10 frs. per ann. April.
The Co-operation of the Family and the School. Prof. M. G. Lefèvre.
Manual Training in Secondary Schools. L. Dieux.

Université Catholique.—25 Rue du Plat, Lyon. 11 frs. per half year. April.
Saint Thomas Aquinas and Contemporary Literature. Abbé Delfour.
Charles Chesnel. Contd. M. de Marcey.
Pure Poetry. Henri Mérice.
Montalembert, 1835-52. Ch. de Lajudie.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta 246, Rome. April 4.
The Index of Prohibited Books.
The Congress of Vienna and the Holy See.
April 18.
Old Age Pensions.
The Codex of Hammurabi.
The Marriage and Divorce of Napoleon I.
Books in the Time of St. Gregory the Great.

Emporium.—Bergamo. April.
Léon Frédéric. Illus. Vittorio Pica.
B. Björnson. Illus. Dr. U. Ortensi.
Ernest Legouvé. With Portraits. P. Bettoli.
P. Brueghel the Elder. Illus. A. B.
Bookplates. Illus. J. Gelli.

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via Gino Capponi 46, Florence. 30 frs. per ann. April 1.
Providence and the Fall of the Temporal Power.
The International Congress of Science in Rome. A. Gotti.
The Political Letters of a Dalmatian. L. Podiegé Grovich.
The New Education Act in England. E. di Parravicino.
Books and Foreign Reviews. L. S. Kingsman.
April 16.
Victor Amedeus III and Charles Emmanuel IV. Senator Genova di Revel.
F. Puccinotti and Some Unpublished Writings. G. Baccini.
The Holy Shroud of Turin. C. di Lesegno.
A Man's Career in the Artillery or Engineers. L. Cordino.

Riforma Sociale.—Naples. April 15.
Socialist Systems. G. Vailati.
Employers and Employed in 1902. A. Schiavi.
The Evolution of Almsgiving. Spectator.
The Poverty of an English City. David J. Green.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid 20 pesetas per ann No 6
Leo XIII on the Occasion of His Jubilee
Leo XIII and Christian Philosophy Marcelino Arnaiz
Leo XIII and Historic Studies L C Pidierna
No 7
Penal Law in the Sixteenth Century J Montes
Church and State P Angel R Lemos
Science and Truth A M Weiss

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16 Madrid 40 pesetas per ann April
National Monuments R Amador de los Rios
Persons or Ideas? A Political Essay Miguel de Unamuno
Secondary Education and Its Professors Prof Adolfo Posada
Europe and America J Beck
Spain's New Battleship *Alfonso XIII* Juan Perez de Guzman

La Lectura.—Cervantes 30, Madrid 24 frs per ann No 27.
Armstrong and Krupp L Cubillo
The New Physical Chemistry Nicolas Achucarro
Mr Chamberlain's Journey Roque Roca

Nuestro Tiempo.—Fuencarral 114 Madrid 24 frs per ann. No 27
How shall We cure Criminals? Prof Alfredo Niceforo
Galdos and His "National Episodes" U G Serrano
Collectivism and Social Reforms Pablo de Alzola
Europe and Egypt Marquis Casa Torre

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid 2 pesetas. April 15
Unknown Philosophers P Gonzalez Blanco
New Theories in Political Economy P U Gonzalez de la Calle.
Military Organisation in Mexico A G Perez

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift—Luzac 1s 8d April
Dr Schaepman and His Seminary Illus W H Nolens
The Retreat at Zoegvliet Illus Th Morren

De Gids—Luzac 3s April
Nicolaas Beets J N van Hall
Potgieter and Busken Huet Prof S A Naber
Gaston Paris Prof A G van Hamel
Characteristics of the Dyaks M Nieuwenhuis on Uexkull

Onze Eeuw.—Erven F Bohn, Haarlem 2s 6d April
Nicolaas Beets G F Haspels
The Religious Movement of April 1853 D R P J Blok
Labour Organisation and Increase of Wages H Smissaert

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac 1s 6d April
A Social Question Our History Dr G W Kernkamp
The Troubles of Municipalities C U W Reidt
Is Legal Regulation of Female Labour desirable? L A Haigton.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES

Dansk Tidskrift—Copenhagen 12 kr per ann April
Harald Høffding Georg Brandes
The Alcohol Question S Nordentoft
French Congregational Schools Henry Gamel
The Business de Kruideniers in Copenhagen Gustav Hetsch
Venezuela Carl Kohl

Dagny—Stockholm 2 kr per quarter No
Female Factory Inspectors

Kringsjaa.—Christiania 2 kr per quarter April 15
Denmark's Co-operative Societies Erik Hjelk
The Races and Inhabitants of ... Dr A M Hansen
Deep Sea Research P Engelbrecht

Nylaende.—Christiania 3 kr 50 öre per annum April 1
The Interests of Capitalism
The Value of Lady Doctors
On Gymnastics Elizabeth Lamp
Henrik Ibsen H Ilhaup

Nordisk Tidskrift—Stockholm 1 kr per annum No
Carl Fredrik Bergstedt K Warburg
Second Sight Visions and Warnings M V Odenius
Medals in Sweden and France 1600 Oscar Levertin

Ord och Bild—Stockholm 10 kr per annum No 1.
... Viktor Rydberg
Robert Henrick Per Hallström
No
Niels Henrik Abel G Mittag Leffler
... Theodor Beyerlund
Emil Poulsen and the Danish Drama Arthur Aumont

Samtiden—Christiania 5 kr per annum No 2
Lotti P Lykke Seest
Woman and Norwegian Literature Immanuel Ross
Party Morals Georg Bernhard

Social Tidskrift.—Stockholm 3 kr 50 öre per annum April
Vitalis Norström With Portrait
The Education Question from a Socialistic Standpoint Fridtjuv Berg
The Housing Question G H von Koch
Arbitration in Labour Disputes Herman Lindqvist
Socialist Politics in the Parliament of 1903 Jak F Pettersson

Tilskueren.—Copenhagen 12 kr per annum April
... in Denmark Frantz Pio
...
... A Ankersen
The Over-Production of Literature Harald Nielsen
In Memory of Horup Erik Henriksen

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Istoritcheskii Viestnik—St Petersburg A S Suvorin April
The Six Months Reign of Peter III Concl V A Bilbasoff
Recollections of Gontcharoff G N Potapin
Drinking Societies in Russia F A Martemyanof
Damascus S Kondouskin
Nicholas I and Poland in 1830

Mir Bozhi.—St Petersburg Rasiezhaya 7 April
Modern Art M Nevedomski
Russian History from the Sociological Point of View N Rozhkof

The Psychological and Social Factors of Criminality Dr I Sheinis
Works in ... K Gohagen
Comets in Russian Annals K Pokrovsky

Russkoe Bagatstvo—St Petersburg Spasskaya i Backavaya. March 30
Unsolved Problems of Politics V V Funkovitch
Historical Sketches of the Censure M K Lemke
The Poor Man's Lawyer in Russia M B Bernstein

Books for the Bairns.

In the newly published volume, the "Reform of Moral and Biblical Education," by Mr. Frank H. Hayward, the author says:

"I cannot refrain from calling attention, before I leave the present problem, to the contribution of Mr. W. T. Stead to its solution. His splendid series of penny books is quite a unique production. Even the illustrations, despite the cheapness of the series, are marvellously good. Such a series as 'Books for the Bairns' is precisely what English education has been yearning for. If used extensively and wisely, alike in school and at home, they are bound to effect the great end which must always be kept in view, namely, the creation of interesting reading. The books are a liberal education for the young, and the child who is familiar with a dozen of them possesses more than the rudiments of culture."

Published Monthly, One Penny; by post three halfpence.

1. **Æsop's Fables.** With nearly 200 Drawings
2. **The Tales and Wonders of Jesus.** Illustrated
3. **Nursery Rhymes.** With charming Drawings
4. **Nursery Tales.** With nearly 200 Drawings
5. **Reynard the Fox.**
6. **Brer Rabbit.**
7. **Cinderella, and other Fairy Tales.**
8. **Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."**
9. **The Story of the Robins.**
10. **The Christmas Stocking.**
11. **Gulliver's Travels among the Little People of Lilliput.**
12. **Stories from Hans Andersen**
13. **Stories from "Grimm's Fairy Tales."**
14. **Eyes and No Eyes, and the Three Giants.**
15. **Gulliver among the Giants.**
16. **Our Mother Queen.**
17. **The Jubilee Story Book.**
18. **Twice One are Two.**
19. **More Nursery Rhymes.**
20. **More Stories about Brer Rabbit.**
21. **Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress.** Part 2
22. **The Christmas Tree, and other Fairy Tales.**
23. **Travels of Baron Munchausen.**
24. **Tale of a Donkey's Life.**
25. **Sinbad the Sailor.**
26. **Æsop's Fables.** (Second Series)
27. **Labours of Hercules.**
28. **Robinson Crusoe.** Part 1
29. **Robinson Crusoe.** Part 2
30. **Perseus the Gorgon Slayer.**
31. **Famous Stories from English History.**
32. **Coal Munk Peter.**
33. **The Story of Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp**
35. **Hymns with Pictures.**
36. **Great Events in British History.**
37. **The Stolen Princess.**
38. **Seven Champions of Christendom.**
39. **Tom Thumb's Adventures.**
40. **The Trotty Book.**
41. **Fairy Tales from Flowerland.**
42. **Punch and Judy** with all George Cruikshank's Illustrations
43. **King Arthur and his Knights**
44. **Stories from Sandford and Merton.**
46. **The Sleeping Beauty.**
47. **From January to December. (Nature Studies.)**
49. **The Enchanted Doll.** With Illustrations by 'Dicky' Doyle
50. **The First Birdie Book.**
51. **Tales of Long Ago.**
52. **Fairy Tales from China.**
53. **The Red Cross Knight.** Part 1
54. **The Red Cross Knight.** Part 2
55. **A Story Book of Country Scenes.**
56. **Indian Fairy Tales.**
58. **The Snow Queen.** By HANS ANDERSEN.
59. **Bairns Bible** (introduction)
60. **The Wonder Book.**
61. **Brer Fox's Adventures.**
62. **Pictures from English History.**
63. **Pictures from England's Story.** Part 2
64. **Stories from Ancient Rome.**
65. **Uncle Tom's Cabin.** Part 1
66. **Uncle Tom's Cabin.** Part 2
67. **King Alfred the Great.**
68. **Shock-Headed Peter.**
69. **Cinderella: A Musical Play.**
70. **Father Christmas.**
71. **Don Quixote.** Part 1
73. **Don Quixote** Part 2
74. **The Kings and Queens of England.** (Double Number) Twopence
76. **"I wish I were the King" (A Fairy Tale of the Coronation.)**
77. **Fairy Tales from Persia.**
78. **Fairy Tales from Japan.**
79. **Fairy Tales from Africa.**
80. **Sunday Stories.**
81. **Dick Whittington: A Musical Play.**
82. **John Gilpin.**
83. **Stories from Chaucer.**
84. **Illustrated Recitations for School and Home.**
85. **The Babes in the Wood, and other Nursery Tales.**
86. **Animal Stories.**

Music (Vocal Score for Nos 46, 69 and 81, price One Shilling each.

A Sample Copy will be sent to any address on receipt of three halfpence in stamps. A set of eighty books will be sent to any address for 10s., or to addresses in the United Kingdom for 7s 6d

"BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS" OFFICE, MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM for the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

To the Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS,
Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C. *Date*

Please send the **Review of Reviews** *for Twelve Months, beginning with the* *number,*

For which I enclose Eight Shillings and Sixpence (or 10 75 Francs, or 8 50 Marks)

Miscellaneous Cartoons.



Life] [April 20

Love at First Sight.



Kladderadatsch] [May 10.

The Hand of the Devil.

The situation in the Balkans.

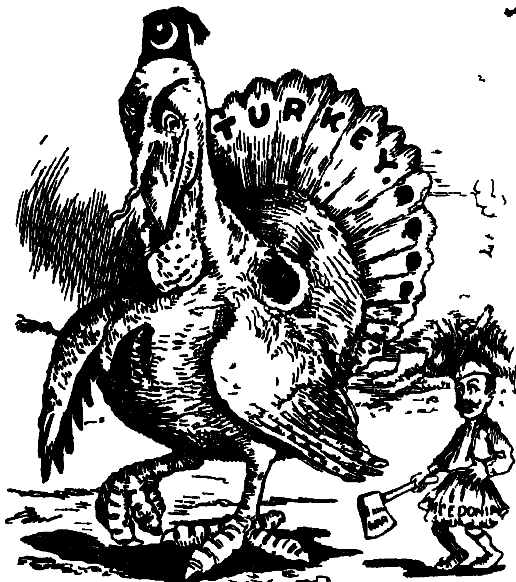


John Bull] [May 13.

Serio-Comic Portraits.

VII.—Lord Lansdowne.

"Owns about 143,000 acres, and can speak French."



Minneapolis Journal.] [April

MACEDONIA: N . . . t w nt Turkey. Who . . . . fir . . k y



Der Wahre Jacob.] [May 5

The Bad Boys of the Balkans.

Alexander of Servia and Ferdinand of Bulgaria.



Amsterdammer.] [May 1

Russia's and Austria's Care for the Land of the Sultan.

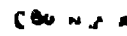
FRANZ JOSEPH to Nicholas: "Let burn what will, as long as you keep him safe."



Kladderadatsch.] [May 17

It is Good to Shoot When Far Away.

Ferdinand, with a good conscience, is, as usual, when anything is wrong at home, staying in a foreign land.



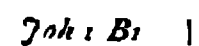
The Owl] [M[illegible]

Annexing the Skies

[Replying to [illegible] Mr. Chamberlain [illegible] [illegible] will [illegible]

[illegible] the ski[es]

JOHN BULL: If [illegible] ...earth



John B[*ull*] [May 23.

Too Fast by Half

The Educational Motor Car



The Owl.] [Cape Town

Oliver Twist Up-to-Date.

Cohen Sikes attempting to destroy his dog



Judge] [May 2.

Watch the Fire!

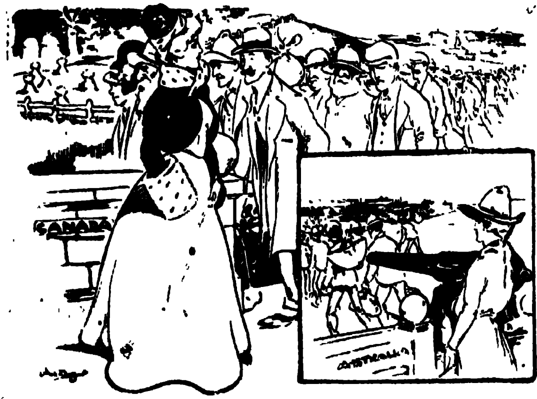
AUNTY SAM (to Capital and Labour): "If you two would only watch the fire, instead of quarrelling with each other all the time the pot would never boil over!"



Weekly Freeman.] [May 2.

Ready for Anything.

BALFOUR TO CHAMBERLAIN: "As things stand at present, Joe, is not this rather risky?"
CHAMBERLAIN: "Not at all. We can rub out the N of 'Never' if it suits us."



Melbourne Punch.] [March 19.

A Contrast.

("Canada is earnestly encouraging European immigration."—*News Item.*)

CANADA: "Come right in, boys. My fields are broad. Get down to work at once, and welcome."

AUSTRALIA: "'Australia for the Australians' is my motto. Perhaps the Australians won't stay in Australia, and are streaming away; but I've got no room for strangers, and I won't have them about the place."

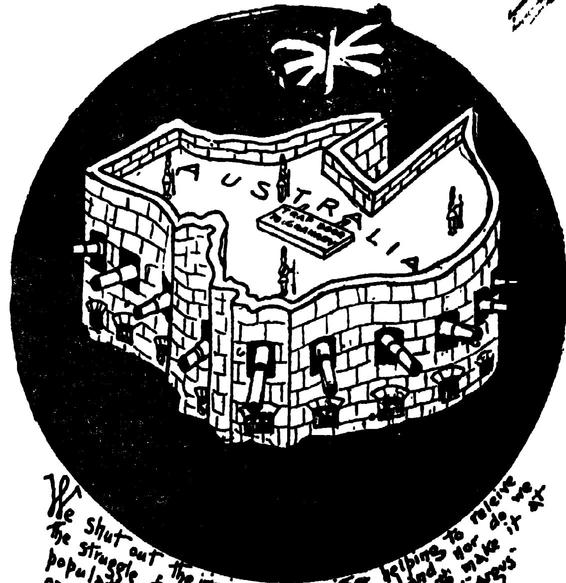


Hindi Punch.] [March 20.

The Friend of the Dumb Millions Dumb for Ever!

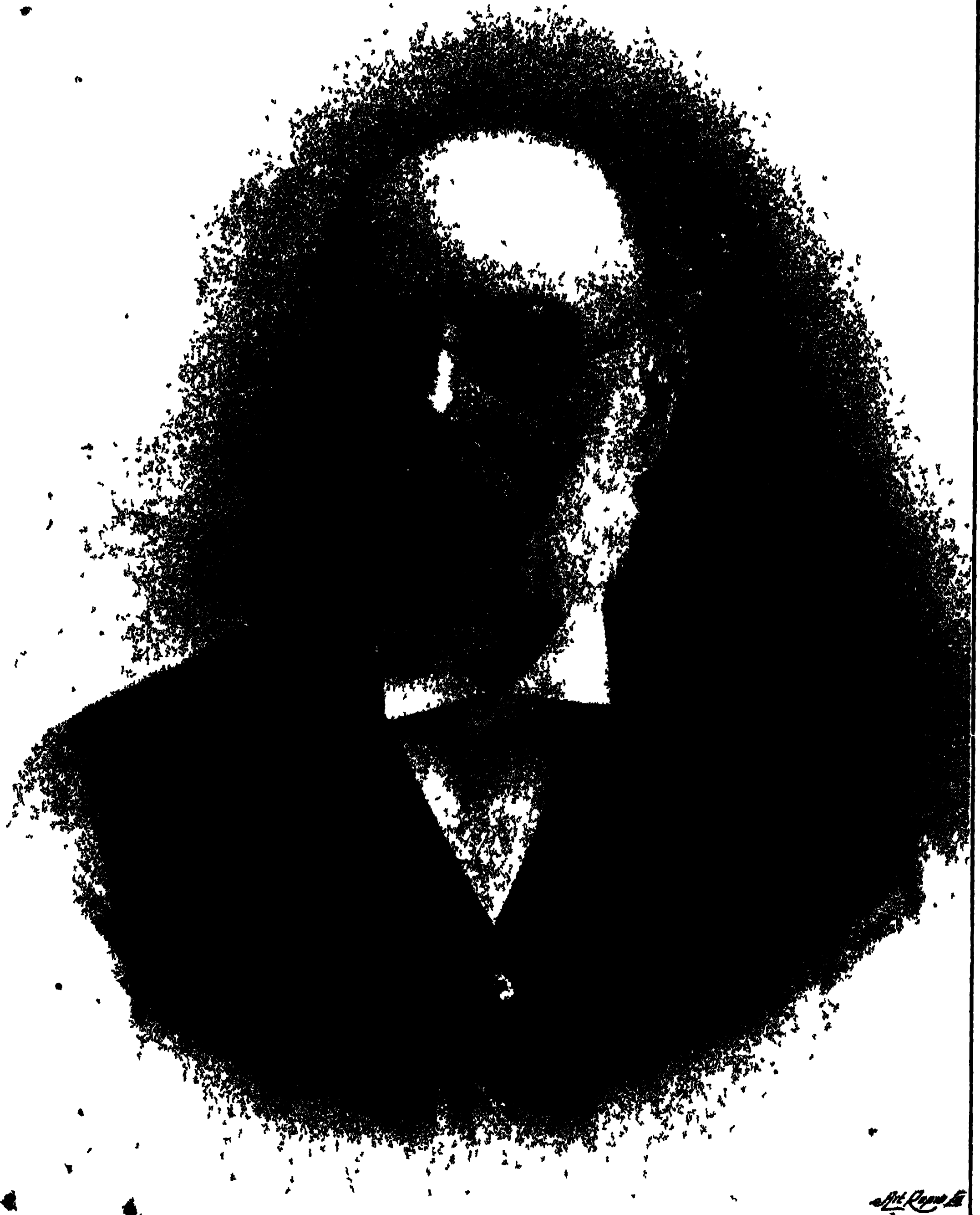
MR. WILLIAM SPROSTON CAINE, M.P.,

A zealous and disinterested friend and champion of India and of the Indian National Congress.



We shut out the immigrant, neither helping to relieve the struggle for existence in the Mother Land nor do we populate & develop the country & thus help to make it at once a granary & a garrison of the Empire.—Argus.

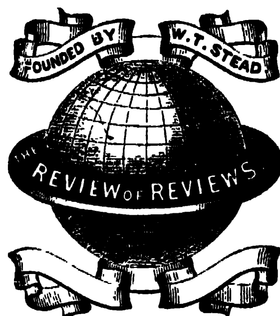
Sydney Bulletin.]



Photograph by] [*Walery.*

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



No. 162, Vol. XXVII. JUNE, 1903.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1903.

The Rainbow Chasers.

The Americans, with that happy gift which distinguishes them, have invented the nickname of Rainbow Chasers for persons who waste their time in the pursuit of objects as hopelessly impossible as the pot of gold which children believe may be found at the foot of a rainbow. Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour are the champion rainbow chasers of the hour. The ardour with which the Colonial Secretary sets off upon his final quest after the mythical treasure, dragging after him his sceptical chief, would be amusing if it were not so pathetic. For these grown men are only surrendering themselves to one of the charms of an old myth. They have been disappointed so often. Through mire, and bloody mire, Mr. Chamberlain has plunged headlong after his rainbow, only to find himself as far off as ever from the object of his quest. Now, for the last—positively for the last—time he is off again, and as everyone knows what the result will be, the spectacle is somewhat tragic. When children give up rainbow chasing they betake themselves to their studies and their work. But for Mr. Chamberlain there is no future, and that he knows right well.



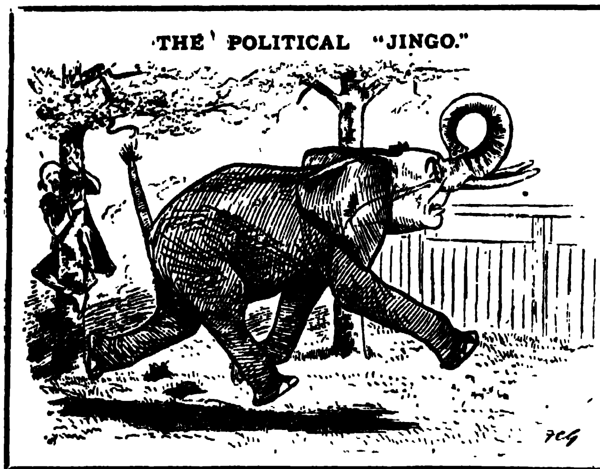
By special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."

Meddlesome Joe and the Goose that lays the Golden Eggs.

The Mythical Jingo Empire.

It is impossible not to be sorry for Mr. Chamberlain and also for Mr. Balfour. They have dreamed dreams and have seen fantastical visions of a Jingo Empire which the British Empire was not and never can be. The fact that by paying Colonists five or six times as much as a British regular they were able to secure the services of some thousands of Colonists in the work of devastating the Boer Republics seems to have utterly demented them. Mr. Carnegie pointed out that Canada had sent many more thousands of her sons to fight in the Northern ranks in the great Civil War—and that, too, at the same rate paid to the American regular—than the handful she had sent to the South African war, but his warning came too late.

Mr. Chamberlain imagined that the Jingo Empire of his dreams was coming into existence, and being resolute and sincere in his delusions, he boldly put the matter to the test. His first effort was to induce the Colonial premiers to assent to a strong scheme of Imperial defence in which the whole Empire was to be organised as a military and naval unit. The Colonial premiers rejected the scheme root and branch.



Westminster Gazette.] [May 26.

MR. BALFOUR (rather up a tree): "Good Heavens! This is worse than Somaliland. He's getting dangerous. We shall have to send him away on a voyage again!"

Sir Wilfred Laurier declared Jingoism was the worst enemy of the Empire, and that he would never consent to tie up the Colonies with the military system of the Old World. Foiled in this, Mr. Chamberlain next attempted to induce the Colonies to adopt the principle of community of sacrifice, and to shoulder their proportionate share, say £10,000,000 a year, of the cost of the Imperial Army and Navy. Here also his failure was absolute. The Jingo Empire did not exist as a fighting entity; it did not exist as a tax-paying community, but—

> Faith, fanatic faith, once wedded fast,
> To some dear falsehood hugs it to the last.

And so Mr. Chamberlain having failed to find his longed-for treasure where the Imperial rainbow rested, either in the field of war or in the treasury, made up his mind that the place where it was really hidden was in the field of Protection, disguised as preferential tariff. With a loud cry of "Eureka!" the Rainbow Chaser has started on his third and last quest. But this time he will not come back.

The Root of the Delusion. The root of the poor man's delusion is his failure to realise what the British Empire is. He has dreamed of a Jingo Empire, and he has set himself to discover it. But as no such Empire exists save in dreamland, he is doomed to inevitable disappointment. The British Empire, as it is, consists of forty millions of taxpayers in the United Kingdom, who, at their own cost, maintain a splendid Navy and a terribly expensive Army, with which they profess their readiness to protect, free of all cost, the various Colonies and dependencies which have been founded by English settlers, soldiers and traders all over the world. The Indian Empire I leave on one side for the moment, as Mr. Chamberlain never seems even to remember that it exists. In the various self-governing Colonies there are some eleven millions of white-skinned men who, on condition of being allowed to govern themselves with freedom and independence as absolute as if they were independent Republics, are proud to form part of the British Empire on the express and definite understanding that they are not to be taxed for the maintenance of that Empire, and that they are to be insured by it against any foreign attack. Under such an arrangement the British Empire has grown great and glorious. But at any time it would have been shivered into fragments if the Mother Country had insisted upon any of the conditions which are regarded as fundamental by every other Empire that the world has ever seen. Hence all analogies drawn from the example of other Empires are dangerously misleading. Mr. Chamberlain has evidently never mastered this fundamental distinction. To him an Empire like Germany, which is a fiscal unit, is exactly on all fours with the British Empire, which is so far from being a fiscal unit that Canada and Australia would secede to-morrow if we were to attempt to compel them to admit British goods duty free. The fact is that the British Colonial Empire is not an Empire at all in the sense in which that word has hitherto been used. It is the loosest union of independent republics which the world has ever seen, and Mr. Chamberlain's passionate determination to convert it into an Empire which would be a military and naval unit, a taxpaying unit, and a fiscal unit would only result, if he were not peremptorily shut up, in shattering the whole fabric to pieces.

What the Predominant Partner Says. Mr. Chamberlain, having utterly failed to induce the Colonies either to provide his army corps or to raise their contribution to the Imperial expenditure

from 2s. 9d. per head to the 29s. standard of the Mother Country, now imagines that he will succeed in inducing the taxpayers of the United Kingdom to put up with dear bread and impaired foreign trade in order to realise his dream of a United Empire. He will find the predominant partner quite as recalcitrant as her junior partners in the Colonies. If the Colonies had shown any inclination to accede to his proposals about the Army and the Navy, if they had accepted the principle of community of sacrifice, then the predominant partner might perhaps have discussed his nostrum before rejecting it. But when the Colonies have refused his two fundamental propositions, involving sacrifices on their part, the predominant partner will simply refuse even to listen to the preposterous proposal that she should add to all her other sacrifices this also, that she should tax the food of her children and endanger her trade with her best customers for a purely hypothetical and imaginary improvement in the relations between the Mother Country and the Colonies. We were getting on very well with the Colonies before Mr. Chamberlain took to meddling. If we don't stop all this monkeying with the vitals of the realm, and stop it now, all that will be left of the British Empire will be a tomb in the cemetery of history, and over it the familiar inscription :—

> I was well. I would be better
> Here I lie!

The Confidence Trick.

Mr. Chamberlain's appeal to the working men will fail. You may play the confidence trick once and even twice, but the third time the young man from the country is asked to lend the polite stranger a shilling on the assurance that in five minutes it will be returned with 100 per cent. interest, he usually calls for the police. If any of Mr. Chamberlain's promises had been fulfilled, he might have been listened to, even when he declared that to tax food is a sure cut to high wages. The lesson of the South African war is too recent. It was to cost £10,000,000, it was to be over by Christmas, it was triumphantly to vindicate British ascendency, and to inaugurate a period of golden prosperity in Africa. In reality it cost £200,000,000, it lasted nearly three years, it humiliated us before the whole world by proving that it needed 450,000 British soldiers to subdue 60,000 Dutch farmers, it has rendered it necessary for us to keep a much larger garrison in South Africa, and South Africa has never regained the pitch of prosperity it enjoyed under President Kruger. As for the promise to tax the working man's bread in order to provide him with old age pensions, this is simply a pretty scheme to fatten the dog by feeding him on his own tail. Since Mr. Chamberlain became Colonial Secretary, the Army and Navy expenditure has gone up by £35,000,000 a year. Here is a fund which would provide old age pensions for everybody without a penny extra taxation. But as for trusting the Minister who has squandered that colossal sum, and whose every promise has been falsified by events—no, the British working man is not quite such a preternatural idiot as to do any such thing.

The Warnings of Cassandra.

"If you don't listen to us," say Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour, "if you don't convert the Empire into a fiscal unit, then it is all U P with the British Empire." Poor Mr. Balfour's peroration was very touching. If these proposals of the Colonial Secretary are rejected, then he tells us we can never hope to see the British Empire rivalling the economic position of the United States. Of course we cannot, and we could not if all these nostrums were accepted six times over. The economic preponderance of the United States is so



Moon.] [Toronto.

The Impression of John Bull that one gets from reading the Yankee financial columns.



Mr. Steyn being moved from the house where he lay during his long illness.

great, and is based upon such solid foundations, that it is inevitable she will attract into her orbit so many of our Colonies that I have long since frankly recognised the fact—patent years ago to thinkers as diverse as Mr. Meredith and Mr. Rhodes—that it would be to our true interest to arrange a combination with the United States by which the British Empire should be absorbed by the younger but predominant partner. We cannot stay the stars in their courses. As for the question so often repeated, "What are we to do if the Germans retaliate upon the Canadians for giving a preference to British goods?" the answer is plain. We can do nothing, and we ought to do nothing. The Colonies insist upon regarding themselves as independent fiscal entities. They would revolt if we ordered them to subordinate their fiscal independence to that of the Empire at large, as German States merged their fiscal existence in the Imperial Zollverein. They cannot both have their cake and eat it.

A Significant Object Lesson.

It is, perhaps, as well that Germany should have raised this question, because it illustrates in a small way the difficulty that would arise in a much more serious fashion in case we became embroiled in war, let us say, with France and Russia. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has frankly told us that in any European war in which Britain was involved Canada would insist upon being free either to assist or to remain neutral. But it was pointed out at once, for Canada to stand aloof when Great Britain was at war would necessitate her secession from the Empire. In such a war neither France nor Russia could allow Canada to be neutral if it suited their naval or military commanders to occupy her territory and seize her fortresses. This, however, the Canadians do not see. They imagine that their partnership with Britain is a species of limited liability, from which they can draw all the profits, and when the pinch comes repudiate all responsibility for the losses. It is a mistake. And as Germany refuses to regard Canada as merely a section of the fiscal unit known as the British Empire, so other Powers would refuse to allow Canada to enjoy the advantages of neutrality in case of a war with England on any terms short of a declaration of Independence.

The Disappearance of Mr. Chamberlain.

It is put about by Mr. Chamberlain's friends that if the country should reject his latest unauthorised programme he will retire into private life. As the country is certainly not going to commit suicide, we may take it that we are at least within a measurable distance of seeing the disappearance from British politics of the man to whom there seems to have been entrusted a certain diabolical mission to blight, to sully, to imperil and to impair everything upon which Englishmen have most prided themselves as distinctly characteristic of their country. Ever since he deliberately elected to be whitewashed rather than own the truth concerning his complicity in the plot against the Transvaal, his sinister figure has cast the shadow of a upas tree over the Empire. After he has passed, and the nation has time to reckon up what his baleful ascendency has cost them, he will be remembered as men remember the Black Death, with shuddering and amazement and dread, due to the sense of having been subjected for their sins to the avenging instrument of Divine wrath.

A Reminiscence of Mr. Rhodes.

The idea of using the Preferential Tariff as a means of uniting the Empire was, at one time, a very favourite idea of Mr. Rhodes, but his enthusiasm was dashed by the criticism of Lord Rothschild. One day, when Mr. Rhodes had been descanting upon the virtues of an Imperial Zollverein, Lord Rothschild remarked that the idea was only practicable if the United States came in too. If the British Empire and the United States were a fiscal unit they would be a world in themselves, and could erect a tariff wall against other nations, but the British Empire without the United States was not self-sufficient. When Mr. Rhodes repeated that conversation to me, he made no secret of the deep impression which Lord Rothschild's observation made upon him; and it was one of the considerations which led him to favour the idea of the absorption of the

Empire in the Republic as the only method of obtaining the ideal upon which he had set his heart.

The Education Bill Fiasco.

The sensation occasioned by Mr. Chamberlain's political suicide has so completely obscured everything else that it seems an anti-climax to speak even of such a significant incident as the Ministerial fiasco over the London Education Bill. The fortunes of the Ministry are at such a low ebb that there are those who believe that Mr. Chamberlain was driven in sheer desperation to make a bold plunge for Protection as a means of diverting attention from the discreditable series of blunders which make up the sum total of the Ministerial policy. It must be admitted that they had a very bad time of it last month on the Education question. Instead of leaving the London School Board alone, as they might have done, or of dealing with London education by a simple clause including the Metropolis under the provisions of last year's Education Act, Ministers persisted upon taking a way of their own. They hate the London County Council even worse than they hate the London School Board, and if they had followed the lines of last year they would have simply handed over the control of the education of London to the County Council. Against this London Toryism rose in revolt. Hence Ministers brought in a Bill which was fearfully and wonderfully made. The London County Council was to levy the education rate, and thereby incur all the odium which attaches to the taxing authority, while its representatives were to be in a minority on the Education Committee, the composition of which was to be fixed by the Act. The thirty-one Borough Councils of London were each to be represented on the Education Committee, and the management of the schools, including the choice of sites, dismissal of teachers, etc., was to be vested in them. The London County Council and London School Board both condemned the Bill, and Ministers, finding that they had gone too far, offered as a compromise to cut down the number of representatives on the Borough Councils from thirty-one to twelve. Even then they were only saved from defeat by the action of the Irish Nationalists, twenty-four of whom rallied to the side of the Government. Had they voted the other way Ministers would have been in a minority of seven; as it was they carried their clause by a majority of forty-one. Such a majority, however, had not moral authority, as the Ministers, on the very morning of the Hyde Park demonstration against the Bill, announced through their organs that the clause carried with such difficulty was to be withdrawn—the Borough Councils were to have no representatives on the Education Committee. Even this surrender did not fill their cup of humiliation to the brim. The House had no sooner resumed the consideration of the Bill than Sir John Gorst and Dr. Macnamara and other members had no difficulty in proving that it was simply impossible to leave the management of the schools to the Borough Councils. After a long and excited discussion Mr. Balfour hoisted the white flag. The London County Council succeeds to all the powers of the School Board, and the Ministerialists were left lamenting.

The Hyde Park Demonstration.

It is not often that a demonstration in Hyde Park produces any immediate effect upon public opinion. The demonstration against the Education Bill, which took place on Saturday, May 16th, was



Photograph by] [*Haines.*

The Gathering of the Processions on the Embankment before the Mass Meeting against the Education Bill in Hyde Park.

one of those exceptional instances. One hundred and forty thousand people passed in procession through the Park gates, and the number within the Park is said to have been greater than the immense concourse which assembled there on the occasion of the late Queen's funeral. Even the *Times* was constrained to admit that it was "the largest, most earnest, most intelligent gathering that had been seen in the Park for twenty years." The muster was almost entirely composed of the representatives of Labour Organisations and of Nonconformist Churches. Many of the latter marched singing hymns through the streets, the ministers marching or riding at the head of their congregations. The general sentiment was a compound of regret over the destruction of the School Board, an angry protest against the surrender to Priestcraft, and an intense hostility to the Government. So far as a mass meeting goes nothing could have been more decisive as a demonstration of the hostility excited by the policy of the recent Government.



Judge.] [May 16.

Knowledge is Power.

UNCLE SAM (soliloquising): "If there were more men like Booker T. Washington the negro problem would soon be solved."

The Conflict on the Continent. The conflict between the forces of Liberalism and Clericalism which finds expression here in the organisation of Hyde Park demonstrations, and of Passive Resistance Leagues of ratepayers pledged to refuse payment of rates levied in support of denominational schools, finds quite other expression on the Continent. The French Republic having definitely declared war upon Clericalism, the German Emperor has been exerting himself, in order to profit by Clerical animosity thereby excited against France. He visited the Vatican in state at the beginning of last month, and is said to have informed the Pope that Germany would welcome all the religious Orders expelled from France to any part of the Empire, with the exception of Elsass-Lothringen. This offer, however gratefully received by the Pope, did not succeed in inducing Leo XIII. to transfer to Germany the post of Official Protector of Catholic Christians in the East. France, although she persecutes the religious Orders at home, still considers herself their champion abroad.

A Significant Revival. For several years since Mr. Bradlaugh's death comparatively little interest has been taken in the controversy as to the existence of God. There are signs, however, of some revival of interest in the questions which at one time preoccupied public attention. A series of cheap reprints of such books as Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe" have met with an extraordinary success; and such papers as the *Clarion* are discussing with ability questions which formerly were regarded as almost entirely the monopoly of the *National Reformer*. On the other hand, Lord Kelvin last month astonished everybody and infinitely disgusted some of his scientific friends by protesting against the statement of a Christian lecturer that "science neither affirmed nor denied creative power with regard to the origin of life." "For," said Lord Kelvin, "science positively affirmed the creative power. It was not in dead matter that they lived and moved and had their being, but in the creating and directive power which science compelled them to accept as an article of belief":—

> Modern Biologists were coming once more to a firm acceptance of something—and that was a vital principle. They only knew God in His works, but they were absolutely forced by science to admit and to believe in that absolute confidence in a directive power, in an influence other than physical, dynamical or electrical forces. There was nothing between absolute scientific belief in creative power and the acceptance of a theory of a fortuitous concourse of atoms. . . . In respect of the coming into existence, or the growth, or the continuation of the molecular combinations presented in the bodies of living things, scientific thought is compelled to accept the idea of creative power.

A wail of dismay went up from the opposite camp, Sir Thiselton Dyer declaring that "Lord Kelvin in effect wipes out by a stroke of the pen the whole

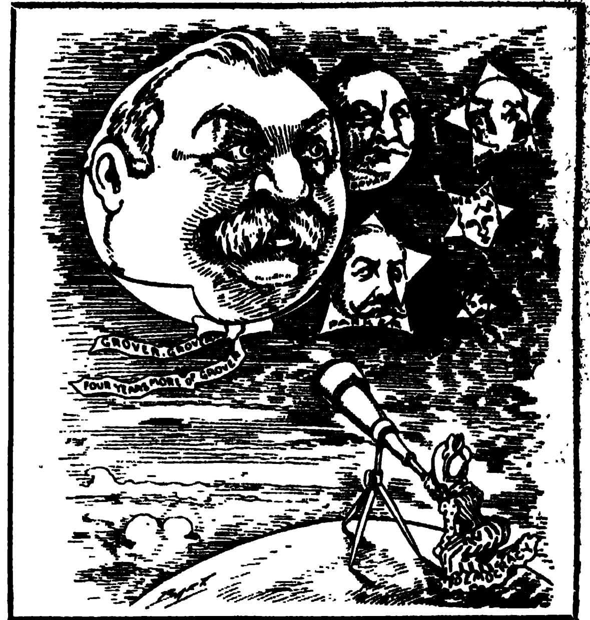
position won for us by Darwin." This is absurd, no doubt, but these controversies may be welcomed as indicating that, after a period of frivolity and bloodshed, the man in the street is beginning to think seriously of the possibility that he may have had a Maker.

Mr. Carnegie on Co-Partnership.

That Prince of Optimists, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who has inscribed on his library, as a condensation of his belief, "All is well, for all is growing better," delivered a very remarkable inaugural Presidential Address to the Iron and Steel Institute last month in London. It was one of the most vigorous and earnest of appeals for co-partnership that has ever been addressed to employers of labour. Mr. Carnegie, who speaks with the authority of a man of many millions, declared, in the strongest terms, his conviction that the prize of success in trade competition would rest with the employer who best made his workmen realise that they were co-partners with him in the production of wealth. His observations were listened to with profound attention, and so deep was the impression made upon the assembled ironmasters that they have decided to hold another meeting at Skibo for the purpose of discussing the question in detail with the great ironmaster.

The Railway Strike in Victoria.

Whilst the great millionaire exponent of the doctrines of individualism has been preaching the importance of co-operation and co-partnership, the extremely democratic Colony of Victoria has been asserting the principle of authority with unusual emphasis. In Victoria, where the railways are owned by the State, the railway servants are allowed to form Unions among themselves. But the decision at which these Unions arrived at the beginning of last month, to affiliate themselves to the Trades Hall, was held by the Government of Victoria to amount to an alliance between them and the Labour party, which, besides its political importance, might result in the stoppage of all traffic on the railway in support of a strike. The railway employés insisted upon their right to affiliate themselves with the Trades Hall, and a strike took place on May 8th, which for a few days threatened to paralyse the whole of the inland railway service. Public opinion, however, was from the first hostile to the strikers. On the 13th a special meeting of Parliament was held. Mr. Irvine, the Premier, introduced one of the most drastic measures ever framed by an executive Government for the purpose of crushing industrial combination. Any employé leaving work without fourteen days' notice would



Minneapolis Journal.] [May 7.

The United States Presidential Arena.

THE POLITICAL ECLIPSE.

It looks like a Total Eclipse of the entire constellation.

come under this Act, incur a penalty of £100 or a year's imprisonment, lose his pension, and be ineligible for future employment by the State. To collect or distribute funds for strikers, to encourage strikers or print encouragements, to hold strike meetings, to discourage workers who replace strikers, would be constituted offences. A hostile amendment proposed by the ex-Premier was rejected by fifty-eight votes to thirty. Two days later the strike collapsed, the Railways Union having capitulated unconditionally. There is much chortling over the success of this policy of vigour, but the end is not yet.

The Progress of the Lib-Labs.

The prospects of the Lib-Labs. continue to improve. Last month the attempt made to rectify by legislation the injustice done to trades unions by recent judicial decisions so as to permit of the practice of picketing was defeated in the House of Commons by a majority of 256 to 226; the minority was almost entirely composed of Liberals and Labour men. On the other hand, the attempt that was made to fight the Preston by-election on a distinctively Labour and not Lib-Lab. basis, resulted unfortunately for the Labour candidate. Mr. Hanbury's successor, Mr. Kerr, polled 8,639 votes as against 8,944 recorded for Mr. Hanbury, and Mr. Hodge polled 6,490 as



Westminster Gazette.] [May 22.

The Law of Progress.

How Mr. Redmond's party is being induced to carry the London Education Bill.

against 4,834 votes recorded for Mr. Keir Hardie. The Liberals appear to have given Mr. Hodge their solid support, but the Labour man did not follow the example of Mr. Crooks in the heartiness with which he accepted the co-operation of his Liberal allies. The action taken by Mr. Chamberlain will, however, seal the alliance between the Liberals and the Labour men, for the Independent Labour Party and all the Labour members are unanimous against dear bread.

The Irish Land Bill.

The Irish Land Bill was read a second time on May 7th by a majority of 443 to 26. No positive statement has been made as yet as to the willingness of the Government to accept amendments, but it is pretty generally understood that unless they will do away with the Minimum clause the Bill will not effect the settlement which is hoped for. The Irish members are faithful to their new allies, but it is evident that the approaching State visit of the King to Ireland will put a somewhat severe strain upon the alliance. It would be much better if the King would, upon his own motion, announce that he would much rather dispense with official addresses from municipalities and other public bodies; but that, I am afraid, is past praying for. The result is that before the arrival of the King, Ireland will be distracted with a series of discussions, more or less turbulent, as to whether the patriotic Nationalist can join in an address of welcome to the Saxon Sovereign. Last month we had a foretaste of what is to come in the shape of a very stormy meeting in Dublin, at which Mrs. Macbride, formerly Miss Maud Gonne, figured as a leading actor, or actress. With the best intentions in the world Mr. Redmond and his friends will find it impossible to induce the more fiery spirits to abstain from so tempting an opportunity of testifying to their detestation of alien rule.

Royalty at Work.

The visit of the King and Queen to Scotland passed off with great *éclat.* The Royal Court at Holyrood, the visit to the Castle, and the numerous functions at which Royalty assisted went off without a hitch. In time to come, if as much attention is paid to Irish sentiment as has been paid to Scotch, the King's welcome at Dublin and Cork may even outvie in enthusiasm that of Edinburgh and Glasgow; but that time is not yet. Royalty last month was much in evidence. The Prince and Princess of Wales opened the newly electrified tramways in the South of London, the King opened the Kew Bridge, and the Prince and Princess of Wales also opened the Passmore Edwards Sailors' Palace in the East of London. What with Royal progresses abroad and Royal functions at home, the kingship becomes less and less of a sinecure every day.



John Bull.] [April 22.

H.M. The Champion of England.

Two Distinguished Visitors.

Next month London will welcome the rulers of the two Latin nations which rank as great Powers. The King of Italy is to return King Edward's visit the first part of July, and President Loubet is expected the latter part of the month. The King of Italy has been here before, when he was only Heir-Apparent. He put in at the Thames on his way home from the Arctic. He saw a good deal of the East-End on that occasion, and was not particularly impressed by the refinement, superiority and courtesy of the population. He will see an altogether different London this time, which, it is to be hoped, will please him better. President Loubet's visit is remarkable as being the first visit of a President of the French Republic to the British Empire. Everything will be done to make his visit a success, and to express the desire of the English to be on the best of terms with their French neighbours.

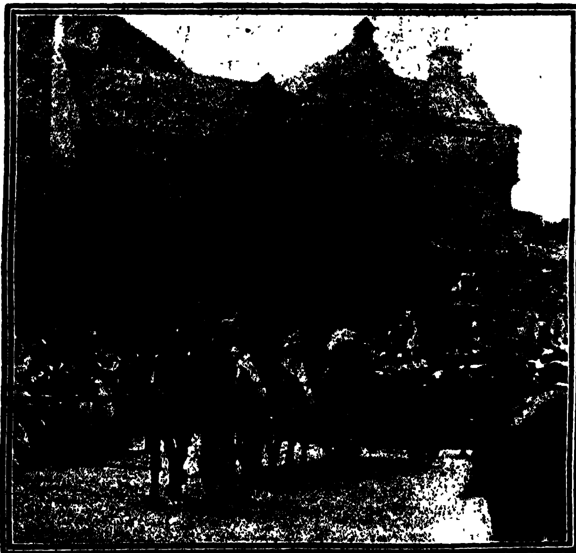
The Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty.

In this connection may be noted the vigorous efforts Mr. Barclay, of the English Chamber of Commerce in Paris, has been making to educate public opinion in both countries as to the desirability of framing an Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty. The idea is an excellent one. The Hague Conference contemplated the conclusion of supplementary treaties between the signatories of the Convention, which would provide for the automatic reference of disputes to the International High Court. Mr. Barclay leans, however, towards the constitution of a special Anglo-French Commission his treaty makes no reference to the Hague Convention; therein he unnecessarily antagonises many good friends of his movement. The article in the Hague Convention providing for the appointing of a Commission d'Enquête would serve as a cover for his proposed Anglo-French Commission, and the treaty could then provide that when the Commission d'Enquête failed to arrive at a settlement the matter should be referred to the Hague Court. In the evolution of the United States of Europe the authority of the Supreme Court at the Hague Court should be affirmed on every occasion. We do not want to add to the anarchy of state systems a corresponding anarchy of International Arbitration Commissions.



Photograph by] [*L. Barnard.*

The Opening of the South London Electric Tramways The Royal Car en route to Tooting.



The King and Queen leaving Edinburgh Castle.



A Snapshot of the King and Queen leaving Kew Bridge.

The Jew Baiting at Kishineff.

The news from Russia last month was very bad. The outbreak of Jew baiting in Kishineff recalls the evil memories of the year 1882. It is asserted, with what truth I do not know, that M. de Plehve sympathises with the anti-Jewish propaganda conducted with fatal consequences in Southern Russia; he is even accused of having attempted to establish a similar propaganda in the St. Petersburg press. Whatever truth there may be in this story, there seems to be a general agreement that the Ministry of the Interior has been far from displaying that zeal in the suppression of the Jew baiters which the Emperor desired. The Tsar, according to all accounts, was very indignant at this outbreak of savagery, and insisted upon dismissing both the Governor of Bessarabia and the Chief of Police in Kishineff. Father John, of Cronstadt, has also spoken out in a way that does credit to the Christianity in which he believes; but the whole affair has done much to strengthen the hands of the enemies of Russia everywhere. In America the feeling excited by the news of the massacre at Kishineff has provoked an angry anti-Russian agitation which coincides, unfortunately, with the irritation expressed in many American papers as to the policy of Russia in Manchuria. Meanwhile the Russian Government stolidly proceeds on a task of coercion in Finland, and General Bobrikoff exercises without stint the arbitrary powers with which he is invested. "Exiled by Administrative Order" is a new thing in Finland, and one which does no credit to its authors. Almost the only good sign to be noted is the action of the Russian Government in expelling the *Times* correspondent from St. Petersburg. This in itself is an imbecility, but it is welcome as an indication that even the pachydermatous reactionaries who discredit the Emperor by the policy which they pursue in his name are not impervious to outside criticism.

No Improvement in the Balkans.

There is no better news from the Balkans. Prince Ferdinand hurried back to Sofia, and installed a new Ministry under the premiership of M. Petroff, a pupil of Stambuloff's. This has had the effect of slackening for the moment the tension between Bulgaria and Turkey, and has averted the imminent danger of war between the Principality and its Suzerain. In Albania the Turks seem for the



By special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."]

Dogberry in Somaliland.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Dogberry.—Rt. Hon. St. John Brodrick.
Watchman.—Sergeant of the King's African Rifles.

DOGBERRY: "You shall comprehend all vagrom men; you are to bid any man stand."
WATCHMAN: "How if a' will not stand?"
DOGBERRY: "Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave."
— *Much Ado*, Act III., Sc. 3.

moment to have obtained the upper hand, and in Macedonia they are creating peace by the process of arresting and exiling thousands of the better-to-do Macedonians. War between the Turkish troops and the revolutionary committees goes on day by day and week by week. Petroleum and dynamite are used on both sides as weapons of war, and the Macedonian leaders are threatening to introduce the plague bacillus into Constantinople and Salonika. The whole region is a welter of bloodshed and misery, a worthy monument to the policy of Lord Beaconsfield, but for whose "Peace with Honour" there would have been no Macedonian question to trouble Europe to-day.



Photograph by] [A. F. Baudin.

Some of the results of the Bomb Explosion in the Ottoman Bank, Salonika.

The Congo Horrors. The horrors in the Congo were, last month, brought before the attention of the House of Commons by Mr. Herbert Samuel, and after a vigorous debate, in which Lord Cranborne made a characteristically feeble speech, Mr. Balfour accepted the resolution calling upon the Government to communicate with the other signatories of the Berlin Act to see what can be done to put a stop to the evils existing in the Congo Free State. There was absolutely no attempt to reply to the damning indictment brought against the Concessionaire system, and our Government now stands committed to securing international action to remedy the evils which ought never to have been allowed to spring up. I have referred to this question with greater fulness in the Character Sketch.



Photograph by] [Window and Grove.

Alfred Emmott, M.P.

(Chairman of the Congo Reform Conference.)

Our Troubles in Africa. From both East and West of Africa the news last month was distinctly disquieting. No one seems to know exactly what our troops are doing in Somaliland, where the Mullah and the Abyssinians appear for the moment to be fighting it out between themselves. The most disquieting intelligence, however, comes from Nigeria, where it seems as if we were likely to have to pay dearly for the somewhat theatrical success of Sir Frederick Lugard in seizing the city of Sokoto. The Sultan, it will be remembered, escaped. It is now announced that his followers have stolen the sacred white flag which the English had



Photograph by] [Elliott and Fry.

Herbert Samuel, M.P.

(Mover of the Congo Free State Resolution.)



The Paris-Madrid Race.

One of the racing cars rounding a sharp corner. It was here that one of the worst accidents happened.

captured when they seized the town, and that with its aid the Sultan has rallied a considerable armed force, which is threatening our slender garrison. He has been defeated in one encounter, but our loss was heavy, and nothing would surprise us less than to hear that fresh reinforcements must be sent out in hot haste in order to rescue our garrisons.

A Test Question in South Africa. In South Africa the Bond Congress met last month and sanctioned the change in Constitution which was suggested by Mr. Hofmeyr. It put forth a temperate but earnest demand for payment of compensation for those who have suffered from the war which was thrust upon Cape Colony against its will. The most important resolution was that which demanded a Commission of Inquiry into the administration of martial law. Upon this subject the attitude of Sir Gordon Sprigg appears to be in some doubt, but it is to be hoped that he will not follow the example of Mr. W. P. Schreiner, and allow himself to be bullied or cajoled into abandoning a position which, as representative of a self-governing Colony, he ought to hold without flinching. The conduct of the administrators of martial law in Cape Colony was so abominable in many instances that we owe it to civilisation and to humanity that an official record of the infamy of their conduct should be put on record, for all time, so that in future, when journalists and politicians glibly demand martial law, we should have at hand a statement of the kind of devilry that goes on when martial law is proclaimed under the British flag.

Our Viceroys. Lord Minto's term of office has been extended for twelve months in Canada, and there is a report that Lord Curzon is also to have his term of office extended for two years in India. It is sincerely to be trusted that there is no truth in the rumour which connects this latter report with a design on the part of the Indian Government upon the independence of Cashmere. There is another report, not less disquieting, which reaches us through the *Official Pekin Gazette*, published by the Chinese Government, to the effect that the British are about to send a military expedition to Tibet. Even if this only means the dispatch of a Commissioner with a military escort, it may contain the germ of much trouble. We don't want another little war in the mysterious heart of Central Asia.



The Paris-Madrid Race.

The remains of De Terry's car, which was smashed and burnt through an attempt to pass Mr. Porter's car at a dangerous corner. Occupants escaped unhurt.

DIARY FOR MAY.

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—The King arrives in Paris; he is received by President Loubet and the Ministers, and has a popular welcome. Several strikes of importance commence in New York. The strike of the engineers employed on the harbour tug boats is averted by railway companies agreeing to arbitration. The Government of Victoria objects to the Railway Servants' Union affiliating with the Trades Hall, but the railway servants declare the Trades Hall to be a non-political body. A state of siege is proclaimed at Salonika. The Rev. Dr. A. Robertson is consecrated Bishop of Exeter. The Stock Exchange walk to Brighton takes place. A resolution is passed in London by the National Anti-Vivisection Society calling on Parliament to entirely abolish the legal torture of animals.

May 2.—The King and President Loubet exchange visits in Paris. The German Emperor arrives in Rome. M. Witte raises a loan of 72,000,000 roubles to advance money to impoverished landowners. The American State Department accepts the Russian Government's explanation regarding Manchuria. The Brazilian Congress opens. The Korean Government grants to Japanese subjects the same whale-fishing privileges as have been granted to Russia. The banquet of the Royal Academy is held.

May 4.—The King leaves Paris; from Cherbourg he telegraphs a message of thanks to President Loubet for the friendly reception given to him by the French people. Mr. Hanna declares at Chicago that there is no truth in the talk about his candidature for the Presidency. The Argentine Congress opens. Mr. Seddon completes ten years of office.

May 5.—The King leaves Cherbourg and arrives at Portsmouth.

May 6.—The railwaymen's representatives in Australia who are Government servants decline to withdraw from the organisation of the Trades Hall. The Government notify them that unless they withdraw before May 12th their services will be dispensed with. The Lord Mayor of London is a guest of the Burgomaster of Brussels. The German Emperor leaves Rome on his return journey. Prominent members of the French Senate, MM. Monis, Waldeck-Rousseau, Decrais and Baron d'Estournelles join the Parliament group for promoting international arbitration.

May 7.—The engineers on strike on the Clyde decline to resume work till the notice for proposed reduction of wages is withdrawn. Orders are given at Toulon for the dispatch of a French naval division to Salonika. The Chinese lady students in Tokio form an association with the object of learning military nursing. The freedom of the City of Rome is conferred on Signor Marconi.

May 8.—Turkey withdraws the menacing Note which Bulgaria declined to accept. The London Executive of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers decide to withdraw strike pay from their members on strike in the Clyde. The railway men of Melbourne notify the Commissioner of Railways that unless the notice of dismissal is withdrawn a strike will be declared.

May 9.—A great fire breaks out at Ottawa. The strike of railway *employés* at Victoria results in a complete suspension of the inland railway service. A riot takes place at Berbice, British Guiana.

May 11.—The strike of Montreal longshoremen ends, the shipping interest making concessions, which the men accept. The Nanking Viceroy and the Shanghai Taotai sign the United States indemnity bond, but return to the Bankers' Commission the thirteen bonds presented by the representatives of the other Powers; if the payment is required in gold, the conversion must be made on the rate of exchange on April 1st, 1901. Acute famine prevails in the Nan-ning and Tsun-fu districts of China. Two more Finnish gentlemen receive orders of expulsion by order of the Russian authority.

May 12.—An officer and two magistrates in France resign when called upon to apply the Associations Law against some religious orders. Lord Welby delivers the London County Council's Budget. The Clyde engineers on strike on the Clyde, after a mass meeting, decide to resume work on Monday the 18th. Dr. Goodrich, of Manchester, is chosen chairman of the Congregational Union for 1903. Mr. Chamberlain informs the Australian Government that Great Britain cannot prohibit the employment of coloured British labour on mail steamers. The King and Queen hold a levee at Holyrood.

May 13.—The Victorian Parliament assembles at Melbourne. The Premier, Mr. Irvine, moves the second reading of a Bill to suppress the railway strike. The Labour Party strongly opposes the Strike Bill. Mr. James McGillespie, accountant, of Melbourne, offers to take over the whole of the Victorian Conversion loans, amounting to 5½ millions, falling due on Jan. 1st, 1904. A Conference of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, and of engineering employers, is held at York, to settle the labour difficulties on the Clyde.

May 14.—The validity of the Australian customs laws is upheld by the Federal Court. A six per cent. loan of 10,000,000 pesetas to Morocco is taken up by the Spanish bankers. The National Liberal Federation opens its annual council at Scarborough. Both the Bills for a service of steamers are thrown out by a Select Committee of the House of Commons. The second reading of the Strike Bill proceeds in the Victorian Parliament; Sir A. Peacock supports the second reading of the Bill. Lord and Lady Minto are entertained as the guests of the City of Detroit, U.S.A.

May 15.—The Victorian Legislative Assembly sits all night debating the Strikes Suppression Bill. The Premier announces in the afternoon that the strike is at an end. Dissatisfaction is felt in New Zealand at the debarment of Government *employés* from active participation in politics; a petition asking Parliament to remedy this is being signed. A petition is presented to the Lieutenant-Governor at Pretoria from the Synod of the Dutch Reformed Church asking that the control of the schools shall be placed in the hands of an elective School Board, and that more time should be allowed for the teaching of Dutch. Some plain speaking takes place in the Canadian House of Commons on the "ragging" of a Colonial "ranker" in the 21st Lancers. The Prince and Princess of Wales open the new tram service between Westminster and Tooting.

May 16.—At a mass meeting held at Pretoria a resolution is unanimously passed protesting against the introduction of Chinese labour. The Sultan hesitates to give his consent to the unification of the Ottoman Debt. Dr. Jacobs is enthroned as Bishop of St. Albans. The employers at New York in the building trade hold a private meeting to consider the present labour question. A large majority of the Victorian engine-drivers are intensely dissatisfied with the surrender of their executive; they desire some modification of the terms prescribed by the Government.

May 17.—Many anti-clerical demonstrations are held in all parts of France.

May 18.—Five hundred of the Victorian strikers meet at Melbourne to discuss the position of affairs; afterwards in a vote by ballot they decide to return to work on the Government terms. A mass meeting is held at Mile End to protest against the London Education Bill.

May 19.—A new Bulgarian Cabinet is formed, with General Petkoff as Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs. Lord Onslow is appointed to be President of the Board of Agriculture. An investigation into the alleged cruelties of the Nuns of the Good Shepherd at Le Mans, in France, is ordered.

May 20.—The King and Queen open the new Kew Bridge. The enlarged Transvaal Legislative Council is opened by Sir Arthur Lawley at Pretoria. M. Combes, the French Premier, in the Chamber of Deputies, on the debate on the religious question in France, warns the clergy that if they remain in their present attitude towards the Republic they may force on a rupture with Rome.

May 21.—Lord Rosebery, in replying to a correspondent on

Mr Chamberlain's speech, says he thinks Mr Chamberlain's proposals are objectionable Lord Minto's term of office as Governor General of Canada is extended for another year The promoters of the Women's Memorial to Queen Victoria hand over the sum of £66 000 to the King and Queen to help the endowment of the Queen's Jubilee Institute for District Nurses

May 22 The Maori King Mahuta is sworn in as a member of the Executive Council of New Zealand Count Cassini, Russian Ambassador to the United States, is requested by his Government to defer his departure for Europe for a fortnight A Working Girls' Physical Drill Display at Queen's Hall

May 23 —An imposing Demonstration takes place in Hyde Park against the London Education Bill, its demand is direct election of the Education Authority The Financial Reform Association issues a letter showing that Mr Chamberlain's fiscal scheme is impracticable, both for this country and the Colonies The automobile race starts from Paris for Madrid amidst immense crowds A number of accidents occur during the race, in consequence of which the Minister of the Interior issues an order to forbid its continuance on French territory The Army Estimates are passed by the Chamber in Rome The permanent treaty between Cuba and the United States is signed The Somali Camel Corps are in such a state of mutiny that they are to be disbanded

May 25 —The Executive of the National Free Church Council passes a resolution expressing dissatisfaction with the London Education Bill as modified by the withdrawal of Clause 2 A Parliamentary paper is issued on the Constitutional relations of the Australian Commonwealth and States in regard to external affairs The British Indian League of Cape Colony passes a resolution protesting against the proposal to compel Asiatics to reside in locations A convention is signed at Athens which gives a monopoly of the currant trade to an English syndicate

May 26 —International Telegraph Convention Conference is opened in London by Mr Austen Chamberlain In the French Chamber there is a discussion on the recent motor car race The Commonwealth Parliament is opened by the Governor General in Melbourne Empire Day is observed in New Zealand

May 27 M de Plehve receives at St Petersburg a deputation of Jews from Kishineff The Brussels ministerial organ publishes an article on the granting of monopolies by King Leopold as Sovereign of the Congo Free State Mr Roosevelt is nominated by the Ohio Republican Convention for the next Presidential election

May 28 — At a meeting at Pretoria of the Legislative Council several commercial questions are discussed A great meeting of protest against the Kishineff outrages takes place at New York President Roosevelt orders a battleship two cruisers and a gunboat to rendezvous at Kiel for the Imperial regatta

May 29 —The Federal Cabinet of Australia decides to withdraw from the home Government's mail contract when renewed unless white labour is exclusively employed M Lessar arrives in Peking

May 30 —Disastrous floods occur in the Western States of America, which cause enormous damage to property and loss of life Señor Candamo is elected President of Peru The Japanese House of Representatives passes the appropriation for Naval expansion, but rejects the proposed expenditure for the Formosan Railway and Harbour Works

May 31 —The Tsar and Tsarita receive representatives of the Municipal Council of Paris at St Petersburg

By-Election

May 14 —Owing to the death of Mr Hanbury a vacancy occurs in the representation in Parliament of Preston A poll results in the following election

Mr. C Kerr (U)	8 639
Mr. Hodge (Labour)	6 490
Conservative majority	2,149

At last election the Conservative majority was 4,110

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

May 1 —Manchuria statement by Lord Lansdowne

May 4 —Naval Forces Bill passes through Committee The case of Colonel Kinloch, speeches by Lord Hardwick, Lord Roberts, and Lord Goschen

May 5 —British Interests in Persia statement by Lord Lansdowne

May 8 —The Training of young Naval Officers and Marines, speeches by Lord Spencer and Lord Selborne

May 11 – The Emoluments of Reserve Officers Resolution withdrawn Bishopric of Bristol Bill is read a third time

May 14 First reading of Bill to amend the law relating to Justices of the Peace The Transport Service Medal, speech by Lord Selborne

May 15 —The ownership of Voluntary Schools, speech by Lord Londonderry

May 18 —Lord Davey moves the second reading of a Bill to amend the Betting Acts of 1853 1874, speeches by Lord Durham and the Bishop of Hereford, Lord Derby and others On a division the second reading is lost by 48 votes against 39

May 19 The Prevention of Cruelty to Children (Amendment) Bill passes through Committee Motor car traffic, foreign war vessels and colonial harbours, speech by Lord Selborne

May 22 —Second reading of a Bill to amend the outdoor Relief (Friendly Societies) Act, 1894, speeches by Lord Northbrook, Duke of Devonshire, Lord Goschen and others On a division the Bill is negatived by 57 votes to 50

May 25 —Lord Newton raises the question as to the time given for the transaction of public business, that Parliament ought to rise early in July, and, if necessary, assemble much earlier in the year, speeches by Lord Rosebery, Lord Ribblesdale, and the Duke of Devonshire On a division the resolution is carried by 88 votes against 26

May 26 —Imperial Yeomanry Reserve, speech by Lord Hardwick Adjournment over Whitsuntide

House of Commons

May 1 —Second reading of Deceased Wife's Sister Bill

May 4 —The second reading of the Irish Land Bill is moved by Mr Wyndham, speeches by Mr J Redmond, Mr Balfour, Sir H Campbell Bannerman, and Mr Dillon

May 5 —Adjourned debate on the Irish Land Bill, speeches by Mr W O'Brien, Sir E Grey

May 6 Transvaal Loan of £35 000 000, explanatory statement by Mr Chamberlain The resolution is agreed to without a division Railway Servants Their hours of employment and the number of accidents, speeches by Mr Cardwell, Mr Bell, Mr Gerald Balfour, and Mr Bryce

May 7 Adjourned debate on the Irish Land Bill, speeches by Mr T Healy, Mr Gibson Bowles, Mr Morley, and Mr Wyndham The Bill is read a second time The South African Loan and War Contribution Bill is read a first time

May 8 —Trades Disputes Bill, second reading, speeches by Mr Shackleton Mr Bell, Mr Akers Douglas, Mr Asquith, Sir R Reid and Mr Balfour Mr Galloway's amendment for Parliamentary Committee carried by 146 votes against 126 majority 20 Thames Steamboat Bills, speech by Mr Fitzgerald

May 11 The consideration of the Post Office Vote, speeches by Mr Lough and Mr Austen Chamberlain The vote is agreed to after the closure and a division by a majority of 199 against 95

May 12 – Budget resolutions are considered in Committee of Ways and Means The resolution is passed and reported to the House Second reading of the Education (Borrowing) Bill Church Discipline Bill the second reading is agreed to after a division by a majority of 80 against 56

May 13 —Port of London Bill speeches by Mr Buxton, Sir A. Rollit, Mr Bryce, and Mr Gerald Balfour The Bill is read a second time First reading of the Finance Bill, Workmen's Compensation Act, Mr W Jones moves to call on the Government to extend and amend the Act, speech by Mr. Akers Douglas The motion is agreed to

May 14.—Supply Committee on Navy Estimates, speeches by Sir E. Robertson, Sir C. Dilke, Mr Arnold Forster, Sir R. Reid, Mr Gibson Bowles, Sir J. Gorst and Sir W. Allen. The vote is agreed to and progress reported.

May 15.—Coal Mines Regulation Bill, speeches by Sir Charles Dilke, Colonel Pilkington, Mr Keir Hardie and Mr Cochrane. The second reading, on a division, is lost by 183 votes against 144—majority 39.

May 18.—London Education Bill is considered in Committee for the first time, speeches by Dr Macnamara, Mr Bryce, Sir W. Anson and others.

May 19.—London Education Bill (Clause I), speeches by Dr Macnamara, Sir W. Anson, Mr Cripps, Mr Bryce, Mr Balfour, and others, the closure is carried before dinner. After dinner Sir W. Anson's amendment to Clause II., speech by Sir J. Gorst, Dr Macnamara, and Mr Bryce.

May 20.—London Education Bill is further considered, constitution of the education authority's committee, speeches by Mr Peel, Mr Asquith, Lord H. Cecil, Mr Kimber, Mr Balfour, Sir J. Gorst, and Sir W. Anson. Congo Free State and its native subjects, speeches by Mr H. Samuel, Sir C. Dilke, Sir John Gorst, and Lord Cranborne, the motion is accepted after amendment.

May 21.—Civil Service Estimates. The vote is agreed to. Lord Onslow's appointment as Minister of Agriculture criticised, speech by Mr Balfour.

May 22.—The second reading of the Aged Pensions Bill, speeches by Mr Lloyd George, Mr Chamberlain, Mr W. Crooks, and others. The Bill is read a second time and referred to a Select Committee.

May 25.—London Education Bill is resumed in Committee on Clause II. Mr Bryce, Mr Balfour, Dr Macnamara. Sir J. Gorst invites the Government to allow the County Council to prepare a scheme for the local management of schools. The discussion is brought to a conclusion by the application of the closure.

May 26.—The London Education Bill in Committee is resumed at the third clause, speeches by Mr H. Hobhouse, Sir W. Anson, Sir J. Gorst, Dr Macnamara, and Mr Bryce. The Government accepts Mr Peel's amendment after the first sub-section is deleted. The clause is agreed to after the third sub-section had also been struck out. Comparatively little then remains of the original Bill, the House sits late to pass it through Committee.

May 27.—Several Bills are advanced a stage. The Select Committee on the Port of London Bill is agreed to, as also the Committee of seven Members to consider with the Lords the subject of municipal trading. That the veto on the House of Lords on measures passed by the House of Commons should be confined to one session of Parliament is moved by Mr Cremer. The motion, on a division, is rejected.

May 28.—The fiscal policy of Great Britain and Mr Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham is discussed, speeches by Sir C. Dilke, Mr Balfour, Mr Lloyd-George, Lord H. Cecil, and Mr Chamberlain. The House adjourns for the Whitsuntide holidays.

SPEECHES.

May 1.—Mr Balfour, in London, on Empire, taxation, and the diversity among the Liberal Party. Mr Asquith, in London, on the Education Bill and its want of popular control.

May 2.—Sir Edward Carson, at Oxford, on the Irish Land Bill and the inefficiency of the Opposition. Dr Macnamara, in London, on the Education crisis.

May 4.—Premier Seddon, at Wellington, New Zealand, announces anti-trust legislation, and a more vigorous policy in the acquisition of private estates for closer settlement. Mr Rider Haggard, in London, on rural depopulation.

May 6.—Mr Kingston, Australian Minister of Customs, on Custom tariffs and the protection of Australian industries. Mr Lloyd George, in London, on the Disestablishment of the Church of England.

May 7.—Mr Andrew Carnegie, in London, on the problems of industry. Mr Acland, in London, on the "monstrously unfair" Education Bill.

May 8.—Mr Chaplin, at Lincoln, strongly condemns the proposed repeal of the corn duty. The Marquis Ito, at Tokio, deprecates frequent changes in the Ministry as injurious to the national interests. Mr Balfour, in London, says he distrusts the current creed that the prosperity of one country is the adversity of another.

May 12.—President Roosevelt, at San Francisco, on banking and the currency.

May 13.—President Roosevelt, at San Francisco, on America's geographical position on the Pacific and the wisdom of having a strong Navy.

May 14.—Sir H. Campbell Bannerman, at Scarborough, on the Liberal Party.

May 15.—Mr Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Empire; he says his ideas run more on the Empire than on education, temperance reform, and the finances of this country. Mr. Balfour explains the subject of the Corn Duty to a deputation at Westminster. Mr George Wyndham, at Bournemouth, deals with the Irish and other domestic questions of the day. Sir H. Campbell Bannerman, at Scarborough, criticises the Government. Mr Arthur Chamberlain, at Westminster, says there being no freehold in public house licences the idea of compensation must be resisted in the House of Commons.

May 18.—Lord Milner, at Johannesburg, on Native Labour.

May 19.—Lord Rosebery, at Burnley, on Tariffs, the Colonies and Free Trade.

May 20.—Mr Asquith, in London, condemns the London Education Bill entirely.

May 21.—Mr Asquith, at Doncaster, on Mr Chamberlain's Birmingham speech, whose fiscal proposals, he says, will meet with unqualified opposition by the Liberal Party. Mr Bryce, at St Pancras, on the London Education Bill.

May 22.—Mr Lloyd George, at Cambridge, deals with Mr. Chamberlain's inter-Imperial preferential tariff scheme; he condemns it as destructive both to British trade and British freedom.

May 26.—Lord Onslow, in London, on the question of railway rates for agricultural produce.

May 27.—Lady Henry Somerset, in London, on temperance.

May 29.—Sir E. Grey, at Oxford, on preferential tariffs. Mr Balfour, in London, on religion and the working classes.

OBITUARY.

May 8.—Mwanga (ex-King of Uganda). Canon John W. Stanbridge, B.D., 56.

May 9.—Sir James Westland (Financial Member of the Viceroy of India's Council), 65.

May 10.—Hon. David Mills (Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada), 71.

May 12.—Mr W. T. Maud (of the *Daily Graphic*).

May 13.—Mr John Dawson ("Trumen"), 74.

May 14.—Mr Ernest de Bunsen, 83.

May 16.—Madame Sybil Sanderson (of the Paris operatic stage), 39.

May 23.—Rev. Dr Inge (Provost of Worcester College, Oxford), 73.

May 25.—Max O'Rell (M. Paul Blouet), 54.

May 27.—M. Marcel Renault.

May 30.—Sir Edward Hulse, Johannesburg, 44.

May 31.—Sir John Hutton, 62.



Lustige Blätter.]

THE MASTER OF THE WORLD.

POPE ROOSEVELT: "All that lies to the left of this mark comes under the American political sphere—and all on the right belongs to American trade."

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us" – BURNS

FOR the frontispiece to our Current History of the Month in Caricature I reproduce an admirable full-page cartoon which appeared in our brilliant Berlin contemporary the *Lustige Blatter*. The President has been so often caricatured in the American press that his pictures have almost ceased to be caricatures, native artists having apparently exhausted the source of their craft. But none of all those that have ever appeared of the American President have been quite so amusing or so successful as this German cartoon, in which President Roosevelt figures as Pope Alexander VI of the twentieth century. His speech in the far Western States claiming the whole of the Pacific Ocean as the national heritage of the United States has excited considerable agitation in Germany, of which this cartoon is one of the most good-natured expressions. In the College of the Propaganda at Rome they still show the curious visitor a map on which, shortly after the discovery of the New World, the then reigning Pontiff settled all disputes as to the ownership of the Western Hemisphere by marking on the map what had to belong to Portugal and what to Spain; the rest of the world was shut out. As neither Portugal nor Spain owned a single rood of territory in the New World, it is not surprising that



La Silhouette.]

After the King's Visit.

POLICEMAN: "Hallo! What are you after there?"
WORKMEN: "It is absurd keeping it up any longer. Since you taught us to cry 'Vive le Roi' the other day it has become an absurdity."

the German artist seized the happy inspiration of fitting the new triple crown upon the President's brow.

Although it seems ancient history now, the caricaturists in the month of May were very busy with the visit of King Edward to Paris. His visit to Rome passed comparatively without notice, but his return to Paris as king, where he was so familiar as Prince of Wales, suggested many cartoons, some good-natured and some the reverse. *Le Rire* devoted a whole number to the visit of the King to Paris, which was not intended to be unfriendly, although a double-page cartoon represents King Edward and King Leopold taking part in a drinking and dancing orgie.

The approaching visit of President Loubet to London, and his recent visit to Algeria, suggested to the artist of *Le Rire* the caprice of arraying the President in what is supposed to be the Highland costume, while the King figures in a costume, with turban and all complete, of an Algerian.

The artist in the *Silhouette* represents the King as riding in a triumphal chariot drawn by three such widely dissimilar politicians as Delcassé, Clemenceau, and M. Deroulède.

As one of the afterthoughts of the Parisian, is to be noted the clever cartoon in *La Silhouette*, which represents two workmen taking down from a public building the inscription that all Frenchmen are equal before the law.



Le Rire.] [May.

God Save the King.

Behold them hand in hand, the chiefs of France and England. Always united, yesterday, to-morrow, they make the earth to tremble from Crecy to Waterloo; they are at peace as brothers, and on earth and sea they make their will reign.

The Dutch cartoons are of a more sportive and less respectful nature; one represents the King dancing a can-can with the French Republic; she has just kicked his hat off his head, which is caught by M. Loubet, while the Tsar and the Kaiser moralise upon the Parisian manners of the King.

Another depicts his return to London, where he is welcomed by John Bull; he declares that his trip has been colossal, although he has not done any business. Mr. Chamberlain also welcomes him in another cartoon.



Simplicissimus.] [8th Year N 5

Peter's Catch!

Simplicissimus has a very clever cartoon which represents the good luck of the Pope in having received two such distinguished visitors as the King of England and Emperor of Germany.

There have been a whole series of Chamberlain cartoons, for, as if resenting his temporary collapse after his return from Africa, Joseph has once more made himself the centre of the political situation. His extraordinary silence and apparent acquiescence down to the time of his Birmingham outburst is happily hit off by Mr. Gould in his cartoon,* "The Boy that Won't."

If Joseph refused to play with the other boys, it was because he had made up his mind to play off his own bat, and to justify his conduct with his reflections upon the illimitable veldt, which suggested the companion cartoon.



Westminster Gazette.] [May 14

The Boy that Won't.

OTHER BOYS: "He won't play with us as he used to. He is always walking off like that just when we are going to begin."



Westminster Gazette.] [May 19

Why He Won't Play.

What are the petty games which the other boys play down below as compared with the calm induced by the solitude of the Illimitable?

["You will excuse me if I am a little out of touch with party politics. My thoughts even now run more on those questions which are connected with the future of the Empire than they do on the smaller controversies on which depend the fate of by-elections. . . . The calm which is induced by the solitude of the illimitable veldt may have affected my constitution."—Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, May 15th, 1903.]



Westminster Gazette.] [May 20.

The Lotos Eater.

"For he lies beside his nectar, and the bolts are hurl'd far below him in the valley."—TENNYSON.

The moral of the Irish Land Bill, with its lavish use of State credit and of materials, however grand, in order to convert the Irish farmer into an Irish landlord, is very well hit off in Mr. Gould's cartoon, "A Gentle Hint."



Westminster Gazette.] [May 11.

A Gentle Hint.

ENGLISH FARMER: "Going to buy your farm under the new Act of Parliament, are you? I wish I could buy mine. How did you manage it?"

IRISH FARMER: "Ah, shure now, I'll not be sayin' annything agin the landlords, for it's good friends we are entirely just now, but I'll just whisper to yez—" I'm not like yourself; I don't be always votin' the same way wid them."

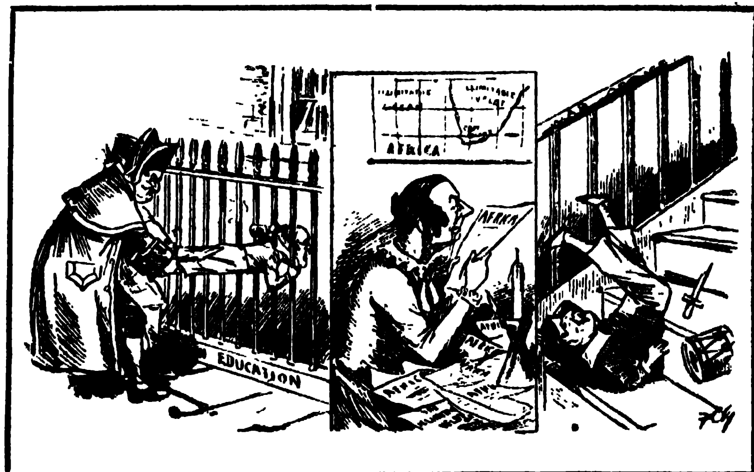
The Protectionist flurry occasioned by the repeal of the corn tax has formed the subject for several cartoons, one of the happiest of which was that in which Mr. Chaplin and Mr. Lowther are represented as looking out from the battlements of a Protectionist castle for Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who it was supposed would help them in opposing the repeal of the corn tax. Woe to such expectations! Sir Michael no sooner heard of Mr. Chamberlain's plunge, than he threw in his lot with the repealers.



Westminster Gazette.] [May 23.

MR. JAMES LOWTHER: "Do you see anything of Sir Michael?"
MR. HENRY CHAPLIN: "No, but I think I can hear him."

In home politics the chief event, from a cartoon point of view, has been the discovery of a new popular type for Mr. Chamberlain. It was suggested by Mr. Chamberlain's "Illimitable Veldt" speech at Birmingham, in which he solemnly reproved the parochial politicians of England for troubling themselves about such trifling things as Education and Temperance, saying that for his part his thoughts were ever with the great Imperial questions. This irresistibly suggested Mrs. Jellyby, the immortal type of the philanthropic family idiot who devotes all her attention to caring for the imaginary wants of the natives of Africa while her husband and her children are neglected at home. Accordingly Mr. Chamberlain made his *début* as Mrs. Jellyby in the *Westminster Gazette* of May 25th. He occupies the central panel, supported on either side by panels representing the fate of Balfour over the Education Bill and of Brodrick at the War Office.



Westminster Gazette.] [May 25.

"I made my way to the poor child—and found him very hot and frightened, and crying loudly, fixed by the neck between two iron railings, while a milkman and a beadle, with the kindest intentions possible, were endeavouring to drag him back by the legs." . . .

"She exerts herself very much for Africa, sir," I said.
"Nobly!" returned Mr. Jarndyce—"you all think something else, I see."
"We rather thought—that perhaps she was a little unmindful of her home." . .

"The little Jellybys," said Richard . . . "are really—I can't help expressing myself strongly, sir—in a devil of a state."
"One of the poor little things fell downstairs—down a whole flight (as it seemed to me) with a great noise."—*Bleak House.*

The German Socialists continue to keep up a vigorous although somewhat forlorn struggle against the attempt to make Germany as great a power on sea as she is on land. The *Wahre Jacob* represents in rude but vigorous fashion the fate which pends over the unfortunate German people. The luckless German Michel is being run down by a gigantic ironclad, while the Conservative, the Clerical centre and the National Liberal, like hungry sharks, snap up his Wurst, upset his beer, and threaten to swallow him alive.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

The Future on the Water.

Michel is so sure of his power over the sea that he dares to go out in a little boat: but even if he escapes the jaws of the sharks he will have no occasion to laugh, as he will, without doubt, be run down by his own fleet to the tune of "Agier Oden."

The action of Mr. Irvine, the Victorian Premier, in acquiescing in the refusal of the vote to Victorian women in Victorian politics—they already enjoy it in federal politics—suggested various cartoons to the *Melbourne Punch*, of which I reproduce a specimen.



Melbourne Punch.]

Dealing It Out to Him.

(Premier Irvine gets the w[illegible] with a slipper in it.)
THE OTHERS: "[illegible] have a cut at him!"

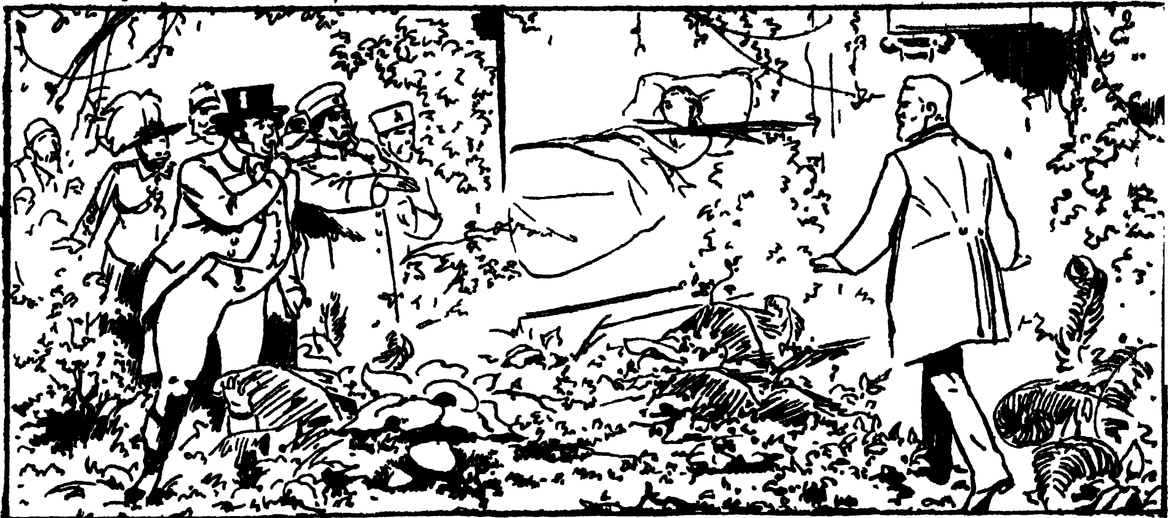
The Female Suffragists have been giving Premier Irvine a bad time at public meetings since he allowed the cla[illegible]ting the vote to women to be struck out of the Reform Bill.

From time to time an alarm is excited on the Continent of Europe as to the overshadowing might of the United States. It has even been stated that the King had visited Paris and Italy with the view of forming a European Bund. This conception of the situation is very happily hit off in the accompanying cartoon, which I reproduce from the *Wahre Jacob*, the Socialist organ of Stuttgart.



Der Wahre Jacob.] [May 5.

THE GREAT POWERS: "Help! help! this huge fellow will smother us all."



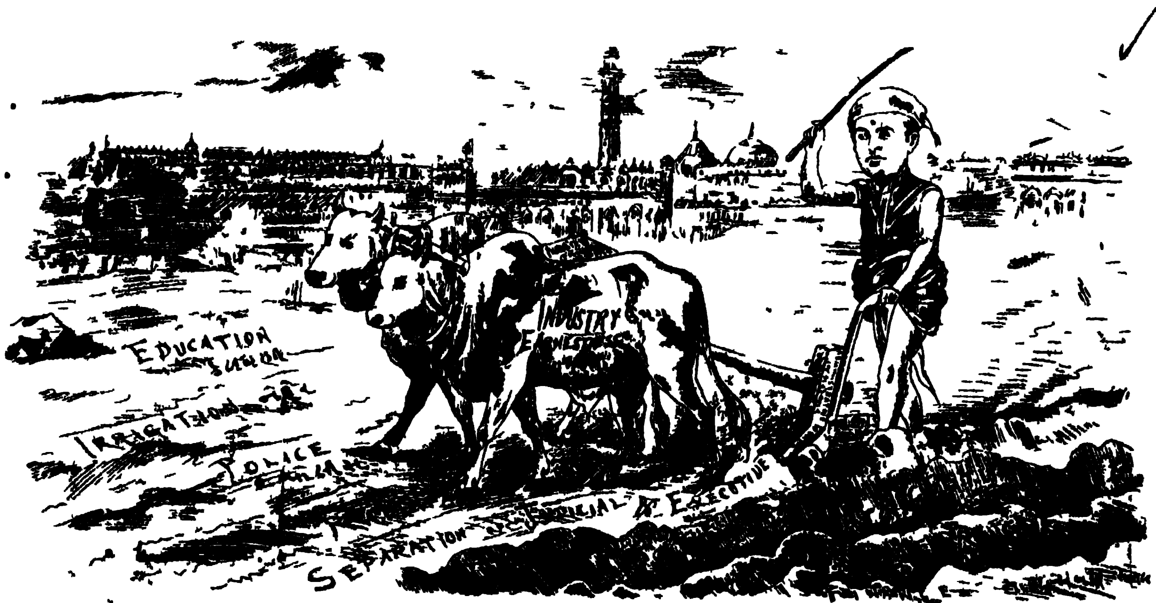
Amsterdammer]

Carnegie's Gift. The Founding of a House for the Court of Arbitration.

THE GREAT POWERS to Carnegie "Give Peace a house by all means but in God's name don't wake the lovely sleeper"

Mr Carnegie's gift for the erection of a Temple of Peace at the Hague has not called forth many cartoons The *Amsterdammer* has, however, one which is reproduced here, in which the Powers are shown entreating Mr Carnegie not to wake the sleeping spirit of arbitration

Lord Curzon's speech on the Indian Budget has called forth a striking cartoon in the *Hindi Punch*, in which he is represented as ploughing up a field named according to the different heads mentioned by him as constituting the work before him

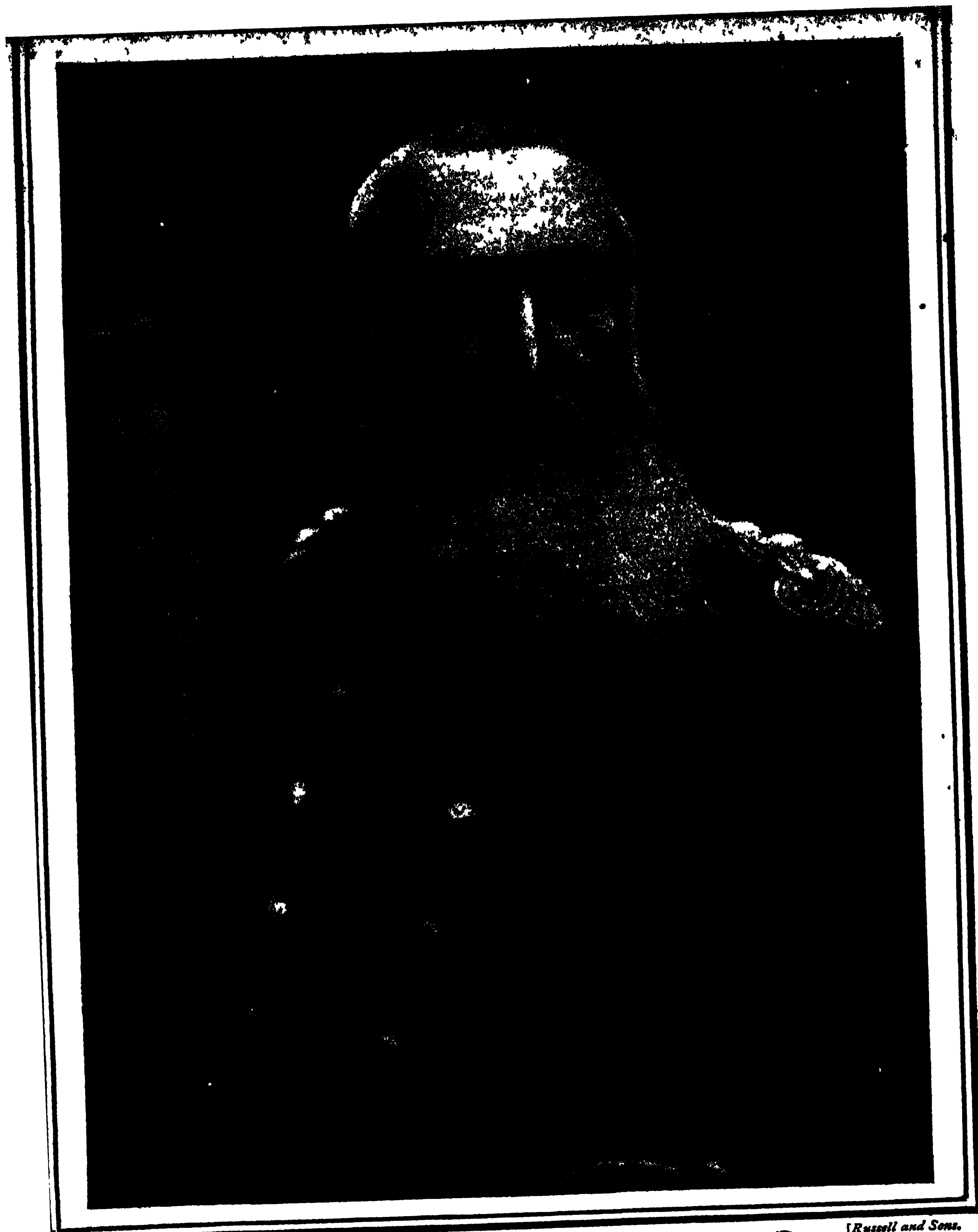


Hindi Punch] [May 3

The Ploughman's Task

Shall I get through the whole work I wonder?

["I have now covered the ... field of adm... that appears to me to be before the Government of India in the immediate future . The work that I have indicated is awaiting to be done and ought most certainly to be attempted Whatever of time and energy remains to me I hope to devote to the prosecution of the task and my dearest ambition is to see it carried safely through]



Photograph by] [Russell and Sons.

LEOPOLD II., KING OF THE BELGIANS.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

LEOPOLD, EMPEROR OF THE CONGO.

IT is the rule in these character sketches always to describe the subject as he appears to himself at his best, and not as he appears to his enemies at his worst, but it is impossible for me in this case to do either. The resources of the English language are inadequate to describe Emperor Leopold as he appears to himself at his best moments An artist who could dip his brush in the radiance of the setting sun might possibly portray the angelical figure of the haloed monarch who conceals his wings beneath his epaulets, and lingers for a while in the midst of an ungrateful world. On the other hand, the blackest ink would fail to depict the same man as he appears to his enemies at his worst If we look over the efforts of the mediæval artists when they exhausted the resources of their imagination in picturing the enemy of mankind, with horns, hoofs, and tail complete, we can get some far away, faint resemblance of the monarch who was to have made the Congo Free State a paradise, and who has converted it into a hell

In this brief article, therefore, I shall neither attempt to describe him at his best or at his worst, but merely put together briefly in plain, unvarnished fashion some of the leading facts concerning the sovereign who, as the result of the debate in the House of Commons on Mr Herbert Samuel's motion, now stands impeached before the bar of Christendom for his high crimes and misdemeanours against humanity, and more especially for his violation, wholesale and retail, of the provisions of the International Act drawn up at Berlin in the year 1884-85

In this sketch I shall not deal in the least with Leopold II, the King of the Belgians Belgium is a little State, prosperous, industrious, pacific, whose inhabitants by sheer dint of hard work and applied intelligence have been able to build up almost as large a trade per head as any of the world swaggering empires who have annexed and colonised continents As a constitutional monarch I have nothing to say about Leopold II, King of the Belgians In this sketch I wish to deal with him solely as the founder of an immense empire in Central Africa -an enterprise which, I am willing to admit, was begun at first with a very laudable ambition Unfortunately, it has now come to be associated with all the horrors of a new slave trade, and has as its chief corner stone the most cynical of international obligations to be recorded in the history of our time.

AS DUKE OF BRABANT.

Louis Philippe Marie Victor, to give him his full title, is the son of King Leopold I and of Princess Louise, the daughter of Louis Philippe, the citizen king of the French who had to skip from his kingdom in 1848. From his father he inherited great political acumen, and a tradition of intimacy with the English Court which has continued till the present day. So close was this intimacy that he made it his invariable rule, as long as our late Queen lived, to write a letter to her every week -a letter to which she seldom replied, but which she always read with that keen interest with which she always followed the movement of international affairs As he was born in 1835, he is now sixty-eight years of age His wife, who died last year, was the daughter of the late Archduke Joseph of Austria, he married her when only eighteen, and spent the first years of his married life in travelling through Italy, Austria, Palestine, and Greece. He was created Duke of Brabant when only eleven years old, and served in the army, rising from the rank of sub-lieutenant to that of lieutenant general He became a member of the Belgian Senate on obtaining his majority, and early distinguished himself by the keen interest with which he followed all debates relating to the development of Belgian trade and industry

A MAN OF TRAVEL

From the time he was twenty five till he was thirty he spent most of his time abroad, and has probably travelled more widely than any other crowned head in Europe In 1860 he went to Constantinople, in 1862 he went to Spain and Morocco. When he was barely twenty he had first touched upon Africa, when he visited Egypt on his way to Palestine. In 1862 he went again to Egypt, and travelled through Algiers and Tunis. In 1864 he took further flight, and spent nearly two years in British India and China. Very soon after his return his father died, in December, 1865, and he became Leopold II., the King of the Belgians Four years later he lost his only son, Crown Prince Leopold

In 1874 he founded a yearly prize of £5,000 for the best work on a given subject announced five years

in advance. But Belgium, even although he varied in the due discharge of his duties as constitutional monarch by his visits to Paris, where he early established a certain reputation, did not satisfy his ambition. No one who has met the King, and certainly no one who has ever done business with him, can doubt that he is a man of very great capacity, especially in the driving of hard bargains and looking after the main chance.



Photograph by] [*Günther, Brussels.*

The Wife and Child of the Heir Apparent of Belgium

HIS EARLY AMBITION.

His eager spirit chafed against the comparatively narrow limits allotted him by the kingdom which he inherited, and at the beginning of the last quarter of the nineteenth century he conceived the idea of carving out a great empire for himself in the heart of Central Africa.

M. Descamps, in the very interesting and important work, "New Africa," which was published in English last month by Sampson Low and Co., reminds us of what most people, even in Belgium, had forgotten—that even before his accession to the throne, Leopold, as Duke of Brabant, had repeatedly reminded the Senate that "Belgium has not sufficiently remembered that the sea washes one of her boundaries." He was an advocate of the expansion of Belgium long before Seeley wrote his "Expansion of England," or the Germans had discovered that their future lay upon the sea. In 1860 he declared, "I believe that the moment is come for us to extend our territories. I think that we must lose no time under penalty of seeing the few remaining good positions seized upon by more enterprising nations than our own." Again, in 1861, he exclaimed, "Imitate your neighbours; extend beyond the sea whenever an opportunity is offered. You will there find precious outlets for your products, food for your commerce . . . and a still better position in the great European family."

For many years no one suspected the possibilities, financial and political, which lay dormant behind the exterior of a man of pleasure. Leopold was believed to be much more addicted to the *coulisses* of the opera than to the operating rooms of the Bourse, and his name was popularly associated with scandals which were the talk of Europe.

HIS CONSERVATORY CHURCH.

Leopold II. was very cautious and circumspect, anxious to maintain his position, and to provide himself with the necessary wherewithal to indulge his tastes, most of which were expensive even when they were innocent. Among his innocent extravagances is a hobby for collecting rare plants and flowers from all parts of the world. His glass-houses in the palace of Laecken are famous throughout Europe. In connection with these glass-houses may be mentioned a curious fact which illustrates one side of his character not usually in evidence before the public. In the very heart of the vast acreage that is covered with conservatories, orchid and palm houses of all shapes, stands a church, the like of which is to be found nowhere else. It is circular in form, surmounted by a dome of glass, supported by twenty granite columns, in the intervals of which stand statues of the Twelve Apostles. The plain stone altar stands among a mass of palms and flowers. Above the altar hangs a large cross which is fitted up with electric lights. The whole church at the evening service can be brilliantly lit up. The gallery for the orchestra is lavishly decorated with growing flowers. Here the King goes to mass with the Royal household, whose devotions are not disturbed, although occasionally enlivened, by the singing of the numerous birds which flit to and fro above the worshippers. The King sits in front before the whole congregation. Sermons he does not tolerate, but he attends mass like a good Catholic.

THE CONQUISTADOR OF THE CONGO.

That picture of Leopold kneeling before the altar embosomed in tropical foliage, while the birds join their music to that of the choir, lingers in the memory, if only because of the sharp contrast which it offers to the companion picture of Leopold as Sovereign of the Congo. Similar contrasts are familiar enough in the blood-stained history of the *conquistadors* when men of the stamp of Cortes and Pizarro rivalled the fervor of their piety by the ruthlessness of their rapacity. For, unless an almost unbroken procession of credible witnesses have conspired to lie, King Leopold is in his imperial capacity one of the most sinister and

terrible of all the figures to be met with even in connection with the blood-stained annals of the Dark Continent.

HIS FALL FROM GRACE.

There are some who believe Leopold marked the heart of the Dark Continent for his prey when he received the reports of the West African explorers, who spoke of the riches of the territory drained by the Congo. The instinct of the vulture, they say, was aroused within him; and he deliberately set about the enterprise which has resulted in his netting enormous financial gains. For my part, I shrink from crediting him with the foresight or the hypocrisy which such a supposition implies. It is more reasonable to believe that he went into the Congo adventure from a desire to assert himself in a wider field than the narrow limits of his little kingdom. It is not impossible that he may have been prompted thereto by the natural feelings of benevolence which are never entirely extinct in the human heart. Whatever the motives which led him first to embark upon his Congo adventure, even if they were of the highest, they exposed him to temptations which he has been unable to resist.

THE MAN WHO MADE HELL PAY.

Yielding to them, at first perhaps unconscious as to where a false step would lead him, he has plunged onward on a path which led him ever downward until, at the present moment, he stands responsible for having established in the name of civilisation a veritable Empire of Hell in the heart of Africa. But he has made Hell pay; and a rapid survey of the methods by which he has achieved this result brings into relief the enormous advantages which a crown gives to a money king. It is well for financiers pure and simple that royalty so seldom enters into competition with them at their own business. Altogether the King is said to have invested a sum of not more than 6,500,000 dols. in founding and exploiting his African Empire. The Empire as a political organisation has not yet produced a surplus. But the deficit is a mere bagatelle compared with the enormous profits which the King is said to draw from his African domains.

THE LOOT OF A CONTINENT.

From a financial point of view the success of King Leopold is without precedent; but the King is not content. His profits at present arise exclusively from the loot of the ivory of a continent, and the exaction by merciless atrocity of the india-rubber which is required to furnish the cycle and motor trade with tires. But quite recently, inspired, it is said, by a conversation with an American citizen of Irish birth, Mr. Walsh, of Colorado, he has conceived the idea that the highlands of the Congo may be as rich in gold as the mountains of the Western slope of the American continent. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Walsh may be right. The Americanisation of the Congo might yet be a means of delivering it from the marauding scourge of the cannibals whom King Leopold arms and employs as tax collectors of his Empire.

THE PROFITS ON RUBBER.

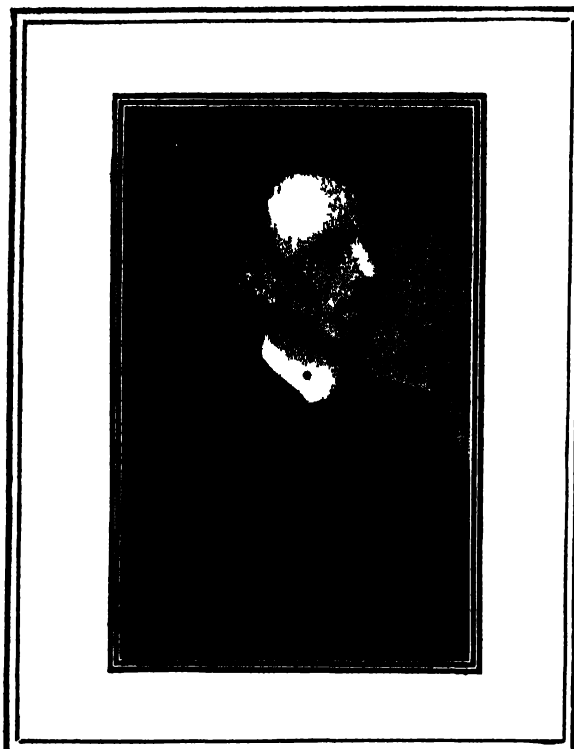
Pending the success of Mr. Walsh and the engineers who are shortly to be prospecting for gold in the Congo, King Leopold makes his money out of india-rubber. Mr. Vandervelde, a Socialist leader, recently declared in the Brussels Senate that the King of the Belgians was the greatest india-rubber merchant in the world, and charged him with employing methods for collecting that rubber which result in untold horrors. The collection, he said, is left in the hands of white adventurers who have lost their sanity, and whose sense of morality, never strong, grows weaker and weaker every day. The foundation-stone of the profits made by King Leopold lies in the fact that he has a standing army of about 15,000 men, most of whom are admittedly cannibals, with whose aid he is able to collect rubber from the natives, who sell it at two cents a pound. This rubber sells at Antwerp at from sixty to seventy-five cents a pound. The margin of profit is therefore very considerable. As the State sells about 2,000 tons of rubber every year at Antwerp some conception may be formed of the King's profits. But here it is necessary to make a distinction. King Leopold, like many other Kings, is felt where he is not seen, and pockets money through agencies for which he is not officially or publicly responsible.



Photograph by] [*Günther, Brussels.*

Prince Albert of Belgium.

Heir Apparent to the Belgian Throne.



Photograph by] [*Geruzet Frères.*

Baron von Eetvelde.

Secretary of State for the Congo Free State.

THE AVOWED PURPOSE OF THE NEW STATE.

The methods, however, by which he has attained a position which enables him to exploit the region handed over to him to govern in the interest of the inhabitants are so peculiar as to merit a little attention. It would seem that when Mr. Rockefeller was building up the Standard Oil Trust, if the worst that is said against him by Mr. Lloyd in his "Wealth against Commonwealth" is true, he might still profitably have taken lessons by sitting at the feet of King Leopold. In justice to Mr. Rockefeller it must be said that he did not herald the foundations of his great fortune by pious declarations of a providential mission to benefit the public. The constitution of the Congo State dates from the year 1876, when King Leopold astonished everyone by summoning a conference of delegates from Belgium, Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy and Russia. The object of the conference was to consider the best means to be devised in order to open up Central Africa to European civilisation.

HIS PIOUS PROFESSIONS.

The King was profuse in his declarations of disinterestedness. "Is it necessary for me to say," he asked plaintively, "that in inviting you to Brussels I have not been actuated by egoism? No, gentlemen, if Belgium is a small kingdom, Belgium is happy and contented with her lot." It was pure philanthropy, in short, and the King intimated that he was willing to spend his money freely in the great work of saving the natives of the Congo from exploitation by unscrupulous adventurers, and at the same time for guaranteeing to all the world the interior of Central Africa as a Free Trade market in which they would all have a fair field and no favour. An International Association was formed for the exploration and civilisation of Central Africa, with King Leopold as president. The association was international in name but Belgian in reality.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CONGO STATE.

For the first two years very little was done, but when the American, Mr. Stanley, arrived from his exploration of the Congo, the King saw an opportunity for giving practical effect to the designs over which he had been brooding since the formation of the association. His first idea seems to have been to create an independent confederacy of free negroes, with himself as president. He was careful to deny that he contemplated turning it into a Belgian colony. Far be it from him to dream of such an evil ambition. What he wanted was the establishment of a powerful negro kingdom. The title was then changed from "International Association" to the "International Congo Association."

This Association sent out its first expedition in 1877. Sir Henry M. Stanley's explorations led to a second conference at Brussels in 1878, which resulted in the formation of another association called Le Comité d'Etudes du Haut Congo. This committee sent out Sir H. M. Stanley in 1879. He returned to Europe in 1882, and was sent out on his second expedition at the end of that year. In 1883 he succeeded in so far establishing the authority of the Association Internationale du Congo which had absorbed both the Association of 1877 and the Committee of 1878, that on April 22nd, 1884, the United States Government, from its sympathy with the humane and benevolent professions of the International Association of the Congo, "recognised the flag of the International African Association as the flag of a friendly Government."

The English Government favoured the extension of the Portuguese authority to the southern bank of the Congo. To this both Germany and France objected, and after negotiations an International Conference was held in Berlin. Its first sitting was held November 15th, 1884, the tenth and last on January 26th, 1885.

WHAT THE BERLIN CONFERENCE DID.

At this Conference fourteen Powers were represented—Germany, France, Great Britain, Portugal, Spain, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Sweden and Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, Turkey, and the United States of America. To these was added at the final sitting the newly-recognised International Association of the Congo.

From this Conference issued the Berlin Act of 1884-5, which remains to this day as the Great Charter of the Congo Free State. Its general purport has been well summarised by Mr Demetrius C. Boulger, who is an enthusiastic and almost semi-official eulogist of the King's policy He writes in his book, "The Congo State" —

> Europe did not say to the King or his representatives "You have done so well in Central Africa, you have established so clear a title to its possession, that we assign you the Congo region as your fair share in the partition of Africa, and leave you to govern it as you deem fit" The Powers, I say, did nothing of the kind. They acquiesced in what had been done, and they sanctioned the creation of the State, but they laid down the strictest regulations for its conduct, and they defined the work it was to accomplish It was to introduce civilisation into the vast region it had to administer, not as a mere phrase, but as a substantial reality represented by Free Trade, the Postal Union, and the extirpation of the Slave Trade at its very source

This paragraph from Mr Boulger's semi official work is the best answer to the mendacious pretence published in the *Journal de Bruxelles* on May 26th, that "owing to the initiative of King Leopold, a settled form of government existed in the Congo Basin before the Berlin Conference, which merely gave its official recognition to what was already an accomplished fact," and therefore the King had already a right to administer his own possessions according to his sovereign will and pleasure This is sheer impudence, unworthy of serious reply

GUARANTEES FOR FREE TRADE

It is sufficient to note Prince Bismarck's declaration on closing the Conference He said

> The resolutions that we are on the point of sanctioning secure the commerce of all nations free access to the centre of the African Continent The guarantees which will be provided for freedom of trade in the Congo Basin   are of a nature to offer to the commerce and the industry of all nations the conditions most favourable to their development and security

"Guarantees" is not a word that would be used if the resolutions of a Conference depended for their efficacy upon the sovereign will and pleasure of King Leopold

In view of the contention of the King and his official scribes that

> The freedom of commerce stipulated in the Berlin Act does not imply an abandonment of the right inherent in sovereignty to administer its own possessions, in other words a State has full liberty to exploit or cause to be exploited any part of the public domain should it be found expedient to do so,

it may be as well to quote the provisions of the Berlin Act on the subject

ARTICLES OF THE BERLIN ACT

Article 1—The trade of all nations shall enjoy complete freedom (1) In all the regions forming the basin of the Congo and its outlets

Article 4—Merchandise imported into these regions shall remain free from import and transit dues The Powers reserve to themselves to determine after the lapse of twenty years whether this freedom of import shall be retained or not

Article 5—No Power which exercises or shall exercise sovereign rights in the above mentioned regions shall be allowed to grant therein a monopoly or favour of any kind in matters of trade (*en matière commerciale*) Foreigners, without distinction, shall enjoy protection of their persons and property, as well as the right of acquiring and transferring movable and immovable possessions, and national rights and treatment in the exercise of their professions

As the precise meaning of this article has been the subject of some controversy, and as it has since acquired enormous importance, the words of the committee responsible for it, of which the Baron de Courcel and Baron Lambermont were the principal members, are worth noting "No doubt whatever exists," it was stated, "as to the strict and literal sense that should be assigned to the term 'en matière commerciale' It refers exclusively to traffic, to the unlimited power of everyone to sell and buy, to import and to export natural produce and manufactured articles No privileged situation can be created in this respect; the way remains open without any restriction to free competition in the sphere of commerce To develop commerce, it is not enough to open ports and dispense with custom house barriers. Without merchants there is no commerce"

THE RIGHTS OF BRITISH SUBJECTS.

Add to this the provisions of the Anglo-Congo Convention of 1884 —

> British subjects shall have at all times the right of sojourning and of establishing themselves within the territorities which are, or shall be, under the government of the Association They shall enjoy the same protection which is accorded to the subjects or citizens of the most favoured nation in all matters which regard their persons, their property, the free exercise of their religion, and the rights of navigation, commerce and industry. Especially they shall have the right of buying, of selling, of letting, and of hiring lands and buildings, mines and forests, situated within the said territories, and of founding houses of commerce and of carrying on commerce and a coasting trade under the British flag"

Not only have these express stipulations been violated, but as the Rabinek case shows, any foreigner who ventures to trade in the districts in which the King has created a monopoly, granted to the concessionaire company, who give him 50 per cent of their profits, is promptly arrested, ill treated, and done to death.

THE PRETEXT OF SOVEREIGNTY

And quite right too, argues the *Journal de Bruxelles*, because the King, being sovereign, has an indisputable right as sovereign to ignore every provision in the international Charter to which he had given his adhesion, and to trample out all foreign trade in the regions which were formally consecrated for ever to Free Trade That I am not exaggerating is clear from this quotation —

> In its legal aspect the sovereignty of the basin of the Congo has been duly recognised by the Powers Now, one of the indisputable attributes of all sovereignty is, as has been well said by M Descamps, the right to regulate the judicial position of all property within its territorial limits, to fix the legal titles to the acquisition of such property, to settle the mode and conditions of transfer, as well as to determine the limits of these operations as may be dictated by the necessities of the public weal. The Sovereign is the supreme legislator and executor from this point of view If he desires to dispose of land which is unoccupied or without other claimant to ownership he has the incontestable right to do so

What is the use of decreeing that the door shall for ever remain open if this impudent claim of the right of the ruler to shut it is declared to be an "indisputable attribute of his sovereignty"? And where is the sense of declaring a territory free to the trade of all nations if it is the absolute right of the King to declare that everything in which trade can be done is his own personal property, which no one has any right to buy and sell save himself and his partners?

THROWING OFF THE MASK.

Five months after the Berlin Conference closed the King issued the famous decree which is the foundation of his fortunes. By this he asserted rights of proprietorship over all vacant lands throughout the whole million square miles forming the Congo State. The first steps taken were in the direction of asserting for the State a right to all lands not actually "occupied" by natives or any other person's private property. This was first distinctly asserted in an ordinance dated June 30th, 1887. The second was to decree, on August 5th, 1888, the formation of the *force publique*, supplemented by the creation of an irregular militia. These two measures led by steady developments into the existing system under which the State, or its Concessionaire Companies, claims to be absolute owner of all the products of the soil in the whole of the Congo basin, a claim which is enforced by a system of forced labour maintained by terrorism, arson and murder. The whole system rests upon the use of military terrorism to enforce compulsory labour in the exploitation of a system of monopoly which is directly counter to the express provisions of the Berlin Act. Then, by a series of subsequent decrees, all lands were declared to be vacant except those upon which the natives were actually sitting in their villages or cultivating as farms. It was asserted that by this means 800,000 square miles became the property of the State, being known as the *domaine privé*, which became a great field for the exploitation of Africa.

WAR WITH THE ARABS, AND AFTER.

The King's first great war was that which he waged against the half-caste Arabs of the Upper Congo. They had a monopoly of the ivory trade in that region, and being slave-traders they were fair game. The King enlisted, armed and drilled his cannibals, with whose aid and that of the slaves made over to him by the conquered tribes he cleared out the Arabs, and got the ivory trade into his own hands. This operation lasted two years, from 1892 to 1894. Before that campaign had been begun the King had applied to the Powers in 1885 to release him from the obligation not to impose import duties, on the ground that the expense of putting down slave-trading had exhausted his resources. The representatives of the Powers met again in Brussels in 1889-1890 and permitted him to impose a duty of ten per cent. *ad valorem* upon all imports into the Congo. There was no doubt that up to this time the King had often been hard pressed for money. He had either invested himself or secured the investment of £500,000 before the recognition of the Congo as an International State. This, according to Mr. Stanley, he had given free of return, without any hope of return further than a mere sentimental satisfaction.

THE RELATION BETWEEN BELGIUM AND THE CONGO.

In 1889, four years after the Berlin Act, which is the charter of the Congo State, he made a will bequeathing to the Belgian nation all his sovereign rights in the State, and all the advantages attached to that sovereignty. In return for this Belgium advanced £200,000 at once to the Congo State, and promised a subsidy of £40,000 a year for the next ten years without interest. The King on his part promised that he would borrow no more money, and that at the end of ten years Belgium should be free to take over the State. Notwithstanding this promise the King, being in straits in 1895, borrowed £20,000 from the Bank of Antwerp. The King from his privy purse subsidised the Congo State to the extent of £40,000 a year. Notwithstanding all these subsidies and loans the Congo State has never down to the present day been able to make both ends meet. The deficit, however, was small, and it was abundantly met by the profits which the King made by exploiting the ivory and rubber of his *domaine privé*.

HOW THE KING WORKED THE ORACLE.

The King was much too shrewd to go into the business in his own name. He only collected taxes in kind, which he did by the aid of his agents, who employed the armed forces of the State in compelling the natives to bring in a stipulated quantity of rubber and ivory. He issued a series of decrees carefully calculated to place the native population and all its belongings absolutely at his disposition. The natives were forbidden, in 1891, to kill any elephants unless they brought their tusks to the officers of the Congo State; in 1892 they were forbidden to collect any rubber unless they brought it to the officers of the Congo State; and all merchants receiving either rubber or ivory from the natives were denounced as receivers of stolen goods. By this means the State which had abjured all monopolies established a monopoly of the strictest kind.

In the collection of the rubber the greatest atrocities were habitually committed. The King's agents were officially instructed to devote all their energy to the harvesting of rubber and to proceed as far as possible by persuasion rather than by force. The methods of "persuasion" in many cases were said to have been more worthy of Bashi-Bazouks in Turkey than of the representatives of a civilised and Christian association acting under the direct orders of the most Christian King, Leopold II. But grave as were the cruelties charged against the commissaires and direct agents of the State, they are thrown into the shade by the atrocities which are alleged against the agents of the commercial companies to which the King farmed out the exploitation of his *domaine privé*.

Evidence on these points thrives in abundance, but it is somewhat discredited by the fact that it comes in the most cases from ex-officials who, according to the employees of the King, having been dismissed, avenge themselves by calumniating their former employer. It is, however, difficult to believe that they would calumniate themselves even to spite the King.

THE JIGGER OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

It is hardly a sufficient answer to such accusations to say that the system which produces these atrocities has been, financially, most successful. No one pretends that the Congo State pays a dividend or avoids a deficit. But the companies which it has started and in whose shares it holds a fifty per cent. interest have been extraordinarily successful. It is in the creation of these companies that the financial genius of the King has been so conspicuous. The Congo State is like that well-known but most detested insect, the jigger, which burrows beneath the toe-nails. The jigger itself would do little harm. But the jigger no sooner makes its way through the skin than it proceeds to lay hundreds of eggs, from which are hatched one of the most pain-producing of animated mechanisms, which if not checked will destroy the whole toe. King Leopold is the Jigger of Central Africa; the joint-stock companies to which he has farmed out the *domaine privé* are his eggs. It is they who do the mischief. They suck the life-blood of the natives. He exacts only fifty per cent. of their takings.

THE CONCESSIONAIRE COMPANIES.

These eggs of the Belgian Jigger are five in number, in four of which the Congo State either holds shares, or is entitled to fifty per cent. of the profits. In the fifth the Congo State is entitled to two-thirds of the profits.

These companies have been enormously successful. The Antwerp Society has a capital of £68,000, divided into 3,400 £20 shares, of which the State that is to say, the King possesses 1,700. Its net profits for four years (1897-1900) averaged no less than £72,000, a profit of more than 100 per cent. It is not surprising, therefore, that the value of the £20 share in 1900 had risen to £540. Had the King sold out his 1,700 shares in these years he would have made a profit of over £800,000. But the Antwerp Company is but one of the five. The market value in 1901 of the King's shares in the Abir Company stood at £1,000,000. Notwithstanding the profits made by the companies to whom he has farmed out the right to exploit the riches of the *domaine privé*, he succeeded in inducing the Belgian Government in 1901 to renew for another ten years its mortgage of £1,000,000. The proposal made that the territories of the Congo State should become the property of Belgium was indignantly rejected by the King, who threatened to ruin the State unless he were relieved from the pledge he had voluntarily given ten years before. The State therefore continues in his hands, and the companies are going on farming its resources, and will go on as long as they can exact any rubber or ivory from the people for whose protection they are supposed to exist.

HOW THE DIVIDENDS ARE "EARNED."

According to the statements of many officers and missionaries the natives are regarded by the agents of the companies, and to a less degree by the representatives of the King, as taxable cattle and rubber collectors. The *modus operandi* by which they are induced to bring in the stipulated quantum of rubber is very simple. A village is ordered to produce so many baskets of rubber. If on delivery the baskets are not up to the requisite weight, or if only half the natives attend with rubber, a punitive force is sent out to burn down the village, and teach the defaulters to be more punctual, by inflicting capital punishment upon all who can be found within range of the King's rifles. As the troops employed in thus enforcing discipline and collecting taxes are to a large extent recruited from the cannibal tribes they usually better their instructions.

But even when all allowances are made for natural prejudice and trade rivalry it is difficult to resist the conclusion that the Congo State has been much more successful as a financial enterprise than as an institution for civilising Central Africa.

THE KING'S PROFITS.

The King has invested first and last about £1,000,000 in floating and subsidising the parent enterprise. Upon this sum he has not received a penny dividend. But under the cover of this benevolent investment of a million sterling professedly spent to secure the open door to open up Africa to the free trade of all nations, he has created monopolies covering a million square miles of territory, reserving to himself a minimum of fifty per cent. of their profits. As the market value of the shares of these monopolies according to the Stock Exchange quotations of 1900 was, in two out of the five companies thus formed, over £3,600,000, the operation from the point of view of the financier must be pronounced a brilliant success. King Leopold is not a world-wide operator. He sticks to his own little patch of a million square miles. But in that small corner of the world he has won his crown as one of the most ruthless and successful of the Money Kings of the modern world.

AN EXPERT IN UNCTUOUS RECTITUDE.

Emperor Leopold is a wily bird. No one knows better than he how to exploit either public sentiment in Europe or the india-rubber fields in Central Africa. Himself a cynic, he is ever posing as a philanthropist. No one is more expert in the distinctively English quality of unctuous rectitude. He never does wrong without making protestations of pharisaic perfection. If he establishes the new slavery with one hand, with the other he subscribes to anti-slavery societies. He receives eulogistic addresses from Baptist missionaries in Brussels at the very moment that his agents are despatching cannibal hordes throughout the Congo regions in order to compel the unhappy natives to bring in rubber on penalty of death. The Emperor of the Congo may have levies whose officers exact due tale of smoked hands, and whose commissariat department replenishes its larder with the bodies of the slaughtered victims of his cannibal soldiers, but he is scrupulous to use a proportion of his wealth in the service of art, philanthropy, and religion. This acts both as a salve to his conscience and as a blind to the public.

PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS.

I only met the King once in a private interview of an hour's duration at Brussels. He was very angry with me for having, as he said, taken General Gordon from him in order to send him to Khartoum, and complained afterwards to M. de Laveleye, who introduced me, that I had "made him perspire." He impressed me as an able, untrustworthy, irascible, but resolute man, who did not like to be contradicted or even to be argued with. In those days—it was in 1884—we all accepted him at his own valuation. Nineteen years ago there was no talk of dividends on the Congo. The King was opening up Central Africa, if not "for the sake of his health," as the Americans say, then certainly for the welfare of the natives and the good of the world. It was not for years afterwards that the cloven foot appeared, and an enterprise, originally projected on idealist lines, became transformed into a sordid and ruthless engine for the creation of a new slavery in order to extort gigantic dividends. Mr. Rhodes, who met the Congo King many years later, told me, on his return from Brussels, that he was the hardest man to deal with whom he had ever met. "He is a regular Jew," said Mr. Rhodes, and he intimated that you could easier get blood from a stone than any concession from King Leopold. He was the more impressed with the hardness of the grandson of the broker King because of the contrast between him and the Kaiser, who had been as generous and gracious as Leopold was the reverse.

THE ACCUSED AT THE BAR.

It is impossible not to feel a certain degree of compassion for the unfortunate Sovereign who now stands solemnly impeached before the Tribunal of Civilisation for having been guilty of one of the most shameless breaches of trust of which even a crowned head has ever been guilty. If there were such things as criminal prosecutions in international affairs, then assuredly a true bill would be found against the Sovereign who obtained, not a paltry sum of money, but a whole Empire by false pretences.

The Congo Free State, although previously recognised by some of the signatory Powers, acquired its international status by its formal acceptance of the principles and provisions of the Act of Berlin, and in doing so came under the surveillance and control of the Powers whose conditional mandate it accepted.

The assembled Powers, believing his solemn protestations that he wished for nothing but to abolish slavery, suppress slave raids, put down cannibalism, defend the rights and the property of the natives, develop trade, and open the heart of Central Africa to the commerce of the whole world, recognised his right to reign on the Congo. To-day, after eighteen years, the astonished world has been rudely wakened up to the fact that in the Congo Free State this Sovereign, Emperor Leopold, has established a system which on most points is the exact antithesis and negation of every principle laid down at Berlin.

In place of disinterestedness we see dividends. In place of the old indigenous slavery there is a new slavery infinitely more detestable. The Arab slave-raiders have been suppressed, but the State has taken over their methods, and carries on raids to acquire "slaves of the State" throughout its whole enormous domain. Instead of suppressing cannibalism, the hateful practice has been carried by its soldiers into regions where human flesh was never eaten. Instead of defending the rights and properties of the natives, the State has at one blow annihilated all their rights, confiscated all their properties, and converted them into the unwilling bond-slaves of the State. Instead of developing trade, it has suppressed it. Instead of throwing the door open to the traders of the world, it treats every foreign trader as a thief who dares to buy and sell in the regions within which it has established monopolies expressly forbidden by the Charter of its Existence.

THE ATTEMPT TO SILENCE CRITICISM.

It is an outrage upon international law that such a system should be allowed to continue for another day. In vain now the impudent bluff which imposed even upon the editor of the *Spectator*. Two or three Belgians brought an action for libel against an English publisher for statements in a page or two of a preface which they declared reflected upon them, and thereupon the *Spectator* feels constrained to refrain from comment upon the rest of the book which has nothing to do with the alleged libel. If this monstrous absurdity were to be tolerated even for a moment, it would be sufficient for a couple of Turkish officers to bring an action against an anonymous pamphleteer to stop all discussion of the necessity for reforms in the Ottoman Empire.

THE ACTION OF PARLIAMENT.

Fortunately the attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the nation has failed. On May 20th the House of Commons, on the motion of Mr. Herbert Samuel, and with the assent of Mr. Balfour, unanimously passed the following resolution:-

That the Government of the Congo Free State having, at its inception, guaranteed to the Powers that its native subjects should be governed with humanity, and that no trading monopoly or privilege should be permitted within its dominions; this House requests His Majesty's Government to confer with the other Powers, signatories of the Berlin General Act, by virtue of which the Congo Free State exists, in order that measures may be adopted to abate the evils prevalent in that State.

The evils prevalent in the Congo State are, therefore, now unanimously declared by the House of Commons to be so grave as to call for international action.

A CASE FOR THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.

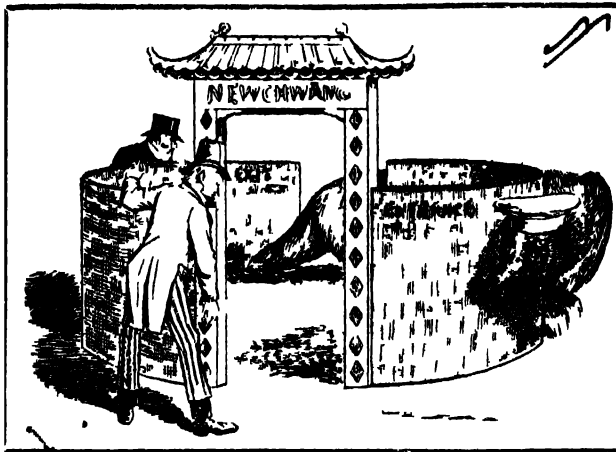
The question as to the kind of action that should now be taken is still left open. It is to be hoped that, as the Powers unanimously declared at the Hague, that disputes as to the interpretation of International Conventions are specially fit and proper subjects for arbitration, the question as to whether the closing of the Open Door in Central Africa is a violation of the Berlin Act will be referred to the Hague Court of Arbitration for adjudication.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

RUSSIA AND MANCHURIA.

A Lesson in the Art of Pacific Conquest.

Mr. Alfred Stead contributes an interesting article to the *Nineteenth Century* on the Manchurian question, entitled "Conquest by Bank and Railways." It is a study of an up to date method of annexing, which is a system of conquest by banks rather than by battalions, by the building of railways rather than by the winning of battles. Russia's position in Manchuria is assured not so much by the presence of her army, which she may withdraw or concentrate upon the railway, as upon the Russo-Chinese Bank, which holds the concession for the construction of the railway from Siberia to Port Arthur. This railway, which is called the Chinese Eastern Railway Company, has been built by bonds guaranteed by the Russian Government. Russian letters and parcels are carried over the railway free of charge. The railway, like the bank, enjoys the protection both of the Russian and Chinese flags, and, in Mr. Alfred Stead's opinion, the bank is a much more potent instrument of conquest than parks of artillery. While the Chinese in Manchuria may fear the military strength of Russia, it is the bank that has won their respect and allegiance. It receives the taxes and pays the wages, and has thus succeeded to the position formerly held by the Chinese authorities. It is extending its agencies into comparatively small towns, and the day when the Evacuation Convention was signed it was announced simultaneously that five or six new branches of the bank would be opened throughout Manchuria:—



Westminster Gazette.]

A Chinese Puzzle.

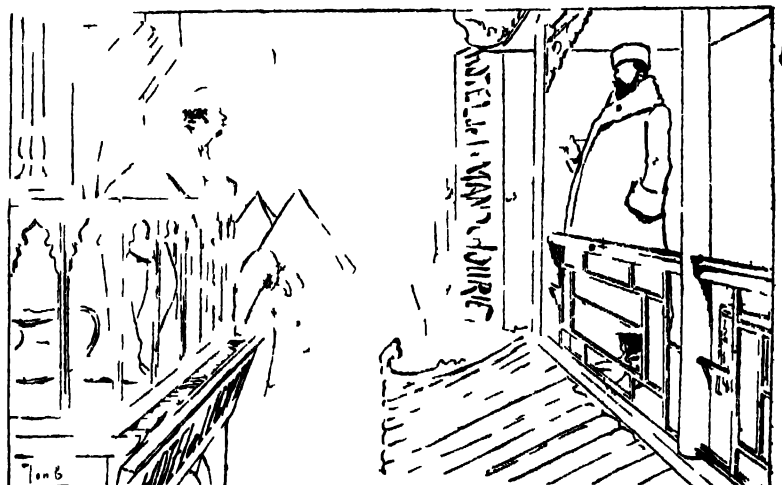
[illegible]

> The Chinese Eastern Bank is to Manchuria what the Nile is to Egypt; the Russians have, in fact, constructed through this valuable Chinese province a Nile of steel, capable of being extended in any direction desired. In this respect the Nile of steel has a distinct advantage over its watery prototype. And so subtly and carefully have the Russian authorities moved in stretching out this forerunner of an enforced civilisation, so perfectly have they understood that a Chinaman who is allowed to save his face will accept subjugation when he would not take it, at least quietly, were he forced to open confession of his defeat; so generously have they paid market value for the land occupied by the railway, that this steel girdle has been put around their world without a murmur.

The Russians have found it much better to allow the Chinese to administer the country, while they administer the Chinese.

Besides the parallel forces of the railway and the bank, the Russians have in Manchuria a valuable instrument in the Greek Orthodox Church. This pacific method of obtaining control of a country without annexing it is, after all, little more than the adoption, under official patronage, of the system by which English traders, English speculators and English missionaries have secured control of many countries which are not under the English flag. The net result, in Mr. Alfred Stead's opinion, is good for Manchuria; from the financial and sanitary point of view the Manchurians are better off than they were before, and the railway has contributed materially to the improvement of the social condition of the people.

As to the Newchwang question the writer points out



Amsterdammer.]

John Bull (in Hotel Egypt): "Are you going to stay longer?"
The Tsar (in Hotel of Manchuria): "I am going to leave—as soon as you do."

that if Russia evacuated Newchwang she could starve out that port by constructing a new emporium three miles further up the river at a place called Inkou. Special advantages would be offered to ships engaged in the import trade if they would stop at Inkou instead of going down to Newchwang. The Chinese merchants would probably migrate without reluctance to



Kladderadatsch.] [May 24.

The Evacuation of Manchuria.

Let anyone who is not convinced of the honourable nature of Russia's intentions in Asia buy one of these patent toys in order to be reassured.

the new port where they were offered special privileges, and Newchwang, the Treaty Port, would be transformed into a collection of Consulates. If this be so, how very foolish must appear the hubbub which has been raised about Newchwang in the papers lately. The writer sums up the net result of the policy by banks and railways as follows :—

The work accomplished by the Russo-Chinese Bank and the Chinese Eastern Railway, the modern substitutes for the fire and sword of the old-fashioned conqueror, is indeed profitable. In return for the expenditure of perhaps £50,000,000, Russia has acquired the economical control of a rich province more than three times the size of the British Isles; and has done it in such a way that nearly all the expenditure has been applied directly to the development of its wealth. The inhabitants now "think Russian," and almost recognise the Russian flag as being as much their own as the Dragon banner. Besides the Province, the expenditure of this £50,000,000 has brought 1,000 miles of well-built railway, two large towns, and all the mining rights throughout the whole country. Not a bad bargain, especially when one reflects that a successful war may cost nearly £200,000,000, and leave the conquered territory in such a state that immediately another thirty or forty millions have to be expended to make a fresh start.

Writing in the *Contemporary Review*, Dr. E. J. Dillon points out that we cannot prevent the Russification of Manchuria, the province being *de facto* Russian, whatever its international position :—

From the day therefore on which the Manchurian railway was first decided upon, it was clear to all concerned that the fertile valleys of the Sungari and the Liau, the dense forests that fringe the Khingan Hills, and the rich mineral districts scattered over the territory, which is as large as France and Germany together, would all be "railed in" by the Slavonic culture-bearer from the west. And no voice was then raised in protest. On the contrary, statesmen vied with each other in wishing Russia luck, in disclaiming any desire to aggrandise their own countries at the expense of China, and, putting a good fa upon the matter, awaited developments. But now that developments are come in the long expected shape the tocsin is being sounded and Muscovy charged with an attempt to assimilate Manchuria. The truth is, that during all those years she had been pursuing that aim with wonderful energy and rare single-mindedness, and that all the contradictions between the solemn assurances of her Foreign Office and the surprising acts of her diplomatic and military officials were but so many broad hints given to all whom it might concern, that a new province was being added to the Muscovite Empire. If her policy was an encroachment on other nations' interests, why did they not proclaim the fact as soon as its trend became evident; and if they kept silence, then, what good purpose can be gained by crying out when the work has been accomplished?

MANCHURIA IS VIRTUALLY A RUSSIAN PROVINCE.

For there can be no doubt that Manchuria is in fact just as much a Russian Government as Finland, whatever status it may claim to have in virtue of international forms. Flourishing Russian towns have sprung up on the sites of dingy little Manchu villages. In large districts where five years ago Mongol nomads were wandering about with their flocks, Russian merchants are now selling tea, flour, vegetables; public baths have been opened, post offices are forwarding letters, spacious buildings have been erected as shops, inns, dwelling-houses; Chinese soldiers wear a Russian badge on their uniforms; Chinese Governors are the humble servants of Muscovite military commanders or railway officials. Russians administer justice promptly, fairly and without appeal; wherever there is a Russian settlement vegetables are cultivated with profit, long stretches of gardens are conjured into existence, markets opened, trade is growing, Manchus are beginning to chatter in broken Russian, roubles are circulating freely throughout the province, and the people are getting used to Russian ways and are thriving.

It will be noted that Dr. Dillon differs from Mr. Gerrare as to the effect of the Russian occupation upon the native population.



Minneapolis Journal.] [April 28.

Of Course Not.

RUSSIA: Of course we don't any of us like pie—do we, boys?"

THE IMPERIAL ZOLLVEREIN POLICY.

As was to be expected, the proposals of Mr. Chamberlain on the 15th and 28th ult. have thrust the question of a British Imperial Zollverein into the forefront of public discussion. But as was by no means to be expected, the month's magazines are either silent on the subject or are wholly favourable to the preferential treatment of our Colonies! It is hard to find any article of importance which opposes the new fiscal departure—probably because most of them were made up before Mr. Chamberlain spoke. Whether Free Traders were caught napping, while Zollvereinists were ready primed, it is, in any case, surprising that the magazinedom of Great Britain—the historic home of Free Trade—has this month scarcely a word to say in defence of orthodox Free Trade, but is loud in applause of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. Next month, doubtless, the big guns of economic orthodoxy will open fire on the new heresy. But the other side will have had a month's start.

THE CASE FOR CANADA.

As so much in the current discussion turns on the case of Canada, it may be well to present it as stated by a Canadian, Mr. Albert Swindlehurst, in the *Empire Review*. His aim is to show "why Canada should be granted a preference in the markets of Great Britain." He proceeds:—

Will this request be complied with? Upon the answer the future policy of the Dominion depends. There seems to be a widespread impression in the United Kingdom that the granting of a preference would cause a permanent increase in the cost of the thing protected. This is clearly erroneous in this case. Take wheat as an example. If a preference be given to Canadian wheat the immediate result would be a wonderful increase of production in the Dominion, all of which would be sent to the world's market [illegible]. What economist will deny that this increase in the supply, with no possible proportionate increase in the demand, will result in a fall of prices and cheaper breadstuffs for the English consumer? A good crop now lowers prices. Would not an increase in the wheat-growing area have a similar effect? Another result would follow. The United States wheat grower, with land worth from 50 dols. to 150 dols. an acre, as prices dropped and he received a reduced return upon his capital, would investigate Canadian conditions. It would not take keen western men long to realise that it was to the interest of themselves and their families to move across the border and share the prosperity of the Canadian farmer, and in a few years Canada would become the great wheat exporting country of the world.

Moreover, the duty imposed on foreign wheat goes into the national exchequer, not to the foreign producer. The British public, therefore, by merely paying taxes indirectly instead of directly, will get cheaper wheat, will increase amazingly the population and wealth of one of their own colonies, and earn the lasting goodwill of Canadians.

They will also be building up a market of ever increasing importance to themselves, and the only one on the North American continent in which their goods receive a tariff preference. Canadian imports from Great Britain amounted to 29,412,188 dols. in 1897 and 49,215,693 dols. in 1902, an increase of 67 per cent. in five years. In the same period the imports of the United States from Great Britain decreased from 167,947,820 dols. to 165,865,720 dols. Stating these figures in another form, and taking the census of 1901 in both countries as a basis, each Canadian bought from Great Britain goods to the value of 5.47 dols. in 1897, and 9.16 dols. in 1902, while United States purchases from Great Britain only averaged 2.16 dols. *per capita* in 1897 and fell to 2.13 in 1902. The *per capita* purchases of Canada from Great Britain in 1902 were therefore more than fourfold those of the United States.

The writer does not hesitate to put the other side:—

If Great Britain refuses a preference, what then will result? Everything points to a Treaty of Reciprocity with the United States and the withdrawal of the tariff advantage now enjoyed by Great Britain. United States interest in Canada, once almost confined to the official class, has now become national. The newspapers of the Republic are pointing out the advantages of a political union. United States diplomacy advocates absolute free trade between the two countries, believing the identity of commercial interests created by such a policy would bring about identity of political interests, and a union of the two countries at no distant date. Hawaii is pointed to as an illustration.

WHAT THE EMPIRE WANTS.

The editor of the *Empire Review*, discussing "Mr. Chamberlain's New Chapter," says:—

What the Empire wants is a well organised scheme of naval and military defence in which all parts are properly recognised, and to the cost of which all parts are in one way or another contributing their share; a State department of emigration in London, acting in conjunction with the Governments oversea; preferential and reciprocal treatment for home and colonial produce; and the imposition of countervailing duties where the fiscal policy of foreign Powers affects injuriously the industries of our Colonies and the manufactures of the Motherland. In short, we want an Empire in being, not a paper Empire. And, thanks to Mr. Chamberlain, there seems at last to be a probability of steps being taken to secure the necessary change in our fiscal policy, which is the first reform to be carried out before these wants can be adequately supplied.

The editor urges that the time for Free Trade within the Empire has gone by. The chance of establishing preferential trade is offered now or never. He does not expect that Great Britain will renew the *modus vivendi* with Germany, and we shall have abolished the most favoured nation treatment. He insists that the issue is immense—life or death to the commerce of the Empire.

FOUR VOICES IN THE "NINETEENTH CENTURY."

The *Nineteenth Century* opens with three papers in defence of Imperial reciprocity. Sir Herbert Maxwell is mightily wroth with Mr. Balfour's speech on the repeal of the corn tax, but rejoices in Mr. Chamberlain's speech later in the day. The latter, he says, came in the nick of time to save a great party from going to pieces. He insists that it is not the unfurling of the Protectionist flag. He also repudiates the idea of a hard-and-fast Zollverein over-ruling and interfering with the fiscal regulations of the Colonies, but urges that we must be prepared to meet the overtures of the Colonies and give preference to our own kith and kin. Launched by the "greatest Colonial Minister in English history, this mighty project must occupy the chief place in political controversy till it is disposed of." The question, which can neither be shirked nor shelved, is one upon which the old frontiers of party are likely to undergo considerable change.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., puts Mr. Chamberlain's policy in a nutshell by saying:—"It means reciprocity between the British nations, and sufficient retaliation

against our foreign rivals to make that reciprocity possible and profitable," or, "Stand by your own, and make the outsider pay" He is by no means sure that the removal of the corn tax was not a carefully arranged preliminary to secure the psychological moment for Mr. Chamberlain's appeal The corn tax was too small to be reckoned as a policy.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor says that if we feel sure that reciprocity will bind the Mother Country more closely with her Colonies, the change can be made with equanimity and alacrity, and "we need not fear foreign reprisals, because the British Empire will then be the largest consumer in the world too good a customer for any country to quarrel with" He argues, "A small duty on foreign wheat, for instance, may make all the difference between marketing the crops of Canada as compared with the superior facilities of the United States, and yet have no appreciable bearing on the cost of food

Sir Wemyss Reid, in his monthly survey, thinks that Mr. Chamberlain's plea for a British Zollverein opens the lists for the renewal of the old tournament between Protection and Free Trade, but it must be renewed under new conditions and with new motives "How it will end no one can se

THE "NATIONAL" IN ECSTASIES

The editor of the *National Review* is jubilant The Birmingham speech is declared to be an utterance destined to open a new era in the development of the Empire and in the prospects of the home country He urges that the gravest doubts of the Cobdenite creed exist in the minds of a great and growing body of opinion Free Trade only worked well while other nations were absorbed in war About 1880 rival systems of Free Trade and Protection began their struggle for existence Almost each succeeding year has shown the advantage to rest with Protection He says our attitude for the last sixty years has only encouraged other Powers to raise their tariffs, and Mr Chamberlain's speech, by causing the Germans to hesitate in their retaliation on Canada, has worked for freer trade At the same time the editor recognises that the new policy appeals to very many Englishmen who would repudiate the name of Protectionist

"Elector," in the *National Review*, who asks, "Is the Cabinet riding for a fall?" bemoans the repeal of the corn tax. Students of modern economics had predicted that it would not in the long run affect the price of bread, but would be chiefly paid by the foreign producer He claims that that prediction was fulfilled The price of wheat per quarter only rose 3d Less than one quarter of the tax fell on the British consumer The foreigner paid the rest The same infinitesimal advantage revived British milling industry These are statements of which much may be heard during the controversy.

DR. DILLON'S APPLAUSE

Dr. E J. Dillon, in his chronique on Foreign Affairs in the June *Contemporary*, continues to lend his high name to support the Protectionist chimera —

> One of the most efficacious means which our Government disposed of for reciprocating the preference bestowed upon us by Canada was in embryonic form, the corn duty, and that is now to disappear without rhyme or reason For, as Mr. Chaplin pointed out, the tax is neither a burden to the consumer nor a benefit to the farmers, though if raised to protection level it would confer an inestimable boon upon the agricultural interests of the country Moreover, the Government, in the person of Sir Michael Hicks Beach, laid it down a twelvemonth ago that it is not the custom of the House of Commons to impose a new indirect tax for one year only, seeing that a short lived measure of that nature would merely interfere with trade and inflict harm instead of working good Fortunately Mr Chamberlain's timely and statesmanlike speech has placed the issue on a much broader basis, and will compel the nation to decide once for all whether it will become a World Empire in the fullest sense of the word or sink to the level of Holland Between those alternatives there is no third course, nor will the favourable moment, if once allowed to pass unutilised, ever return The prospect which inspires Mr Chamberlain is in truth the most attractive that has ever yet been held out to any people known to history Its realisation therefore, would be worth a heavy sacrifice on their part were any such needed In turning over the advantages and the drawbacks which such a vast political creation as a self sufficing British Empire would bring in its train due weight amongst the former should be given to the *imponderabilia* which the too practical minds of men of business are liable to brush aside as unworthy of consideration Moreover, the truth would seem to be that, viewed from the right angle of vision, no real sacrifices are demanded of the nation That of Free Trade is but apparent When all the other States compete from behind a Chinese wall of tariff protection, and are armed with subsidies and trusts while we can neither shield them nor shield ourselves, trade is no longer free, the struggle is no longer equal Our people are heavily handicapped and must now compete on terms which are superlatively unfair And the results of this competition have been telling against us Even as a business venture, therefore a commercial inter Imperial union cannot but prove profitable to Motherland and Colonies alike In casting up the items of profit and loss however, we should not assume that the trade returns of to day are alone decisive

EFFECT ON WAGES

The *National Review* contains a paper by Mr G. Byng which will probably be much heard of in popular controversy on "the influence of Free Trade on wages He divides working men into four classes, according as they are (1) manufacturing, (2) agricultural, (3) employed on distinctively home trades, as building, and (4) employed by middlemen, as railway men, sailors, etc. He admits that the last benefit under a Free Trade system, but argues that as the producing class is squeezed out by foreign competition, the non-producers will in the long run also come to grief The third class —builders, etc — will, he says, be indirectly benefited by the general improvement in manufactures and agriculture, which, he avers, Protection would introduce Agriculture is being ruined by Free Trade From 1875 to 1901 the acres under wheat in the United Kingdom have sunk from 3,707,700 to 1,746,000. The acres under corn of all kinds have dropped by 3,000,000. And yet the head of cattle has only increased during the same period from ten to eleven and a half millions. For every three acres which go out of cultivation one

agricultural labourer falls out of work. Workmen engaged in manufactures would under Protection be freed from the deadly competition of foreigners, who are really blacklegs, as they work men and women and children at lower wages and longer hours.

"WAGES WILL RISE," *teste* JOHN BRIGHT

Mr. Byng emphatically declares that wages will rise under Protection. He quotes John Bright, who wrote to an American: "Protection will be called in to give high wages and shorter hours of labour to your workmen." He grants that wages have risen under Free Trade, but refers that fact to other causes. He says that the effect of foreign competition is now being seriously felt, and, as a consequence, we are faced with the prospect of lowered wages and bad trade. He points out, too, that though wages have increased, the unemployed have also increased under Free Trade from 2.71 per cent. in 1860-64, to 6.04 in 1890-96.

WILL COST OF LIVING? HARDLY AT ALL

As to cost of living, Mr. Byng puts the question, "Can the worker live better and put more aside for a rainy day, earning 30s. a week under Free Trade, or 40s. a week under Protection?" Protection suddenly and generally imposed would, he admits, raise the cost of living for a time, though the development of home industries would soon reduce prices. But Protection would only come in gradually, and the consequent readjustment equally gradually, so the workman's domestic accounts would not be disturbed. Even if the necessary protection of agriculture did raise the price of the artisan's food, it would be a natural insurance premium and a guarantee of high wages and regular employment.

A SUGGESTED SLIDING SCALE

Mr. Byng proposes a sliding scale tariff on wheat beginning at 35s. a quarter. That is, wheat at 35s. would be admitted free; at less than that amount would be charged the difference. This would still, the writer avers, mean cheap bread, for it was the average price of wheat in 1882-1891. It might now involve a farthing or a halfpenny more on the loaf. This comparison with the price of wheat a dozen years ago may play an important part in the coming debates.

MISUNDERSTOOD SOUTH AFRICANS.

FROM Mr. Chamberlain downwards, the British people is undergoing a salutary process of enlightenment concerning our misunderstood brothers and sisters in South Africa. Mr. C. Louis Leipoldt contributes to this end an interesting paper in the *Gentleman's Magazine* on "Death and Dying on the African Veldt."

CLAIRVOYANT BOERS.

Probably one of the last things in the world with which the average Englishman would have credited the shrewd and stolid Boer would be what are known as psychic gifts. Yet the writer mentions the belief amongst the veldt Boers that certain children born with a skullcap membrane—"born with the helmet"—gradually acquire the power of foreseeing the future. He mentions one case known to him, of a youth named Henny born with the helmet:—

On one occasion he dreamt that a relative who lived many miles away was dying. On a Friday night he alleged he saw a funeral procession passing from his uncle's house and proceeding towards the *Kerkhof* or churchyard in the village where his relative lived. The boy, who was some ten years old at the time, described the pall-bearers and some of the mourners, and gave, in addition, a description of the coffin and its fittings. This manifestation of his wonderful power was regarded as an ungodly trick, and he received a sound thrashing for having dared to tell lies. On the following Monday, however, the family received information that the funeral had really taken place, and on inquiry it was found that the boy had correctly described some of the mourners, and that his description of the coffin tallied exactly with that given in the letter which announced the death of Uncle Ben. Henny alleged that when he saw the vision he tried his hardest to close his eyes and go to sleep, but that he was unable to hide the procession from his sight, and it appeared that he only told his mother about it when she came into the room to demand what he was crying for. The story is about as well authenticated as one can expect to find it, and it is one of the most remarkable instances of this kind of second sight amongst the veldt Boers of which I have been able to obtain information.

THE "SOCIALLY PERFECT" BUSHMAN!

Much more unexpected is the witness the writer bears to the Bushman, or Khoi-khoi or Hottentot. He says, truly enough:—

The prevalent idea that the Bushman is the lowest type of humanity, made a little superior to the gorilla and an ace lower than the chimpanzee, is one that cannot be maintained when once his folklore is examined. It is an idea founded on his taciturnity, his stand-offishness, possibly on his physical characteristics, his diminutive brain capacity, and the fact that he led a wandering, Ishmaelitic life.

But all this is a mistake. A "high state of moral development" is "characteristic of his race." The writer says:—

It is remarkable that a community of wandering pariahs such as the Khoi-khoi should have perfected a system of tribal life which is socially perfect, and that one of the distinguishing features of this social system should have been the high position which women held in the community. In the stone enclosure where the natives congregated it was the wife and not the husband who ruled. Outside the home circle, in chase or on the war-path, the man was free to do as he pleased, but once inside the kraal he became subject to the rule of his wife. The Bushman taught his sons a moral code which was as irreproachable as that of the Persians of old, and one of the prime factors which had influenced the evolution of this code was respect for the women. The boy was taught not to lie, not to steal, not to commit rape or to harm his fellows, but above everything to show respect to his mother and sisters. The highest oath he could take was to swear in the name of his eldest sister, and the most unmanlike action he could be guilty of was to lay hands upon his father's daughter. So high was the moral code of the old Bushmen that one searches in vain to find words in their language which will express immoral thought or describe immoral actions. One finds, on the contrary, that they possessed words which expressed a degree of moral purity which a European cannot very well put into words in his own language.

Folk stories are quoted which show that, according to the Bushman's idea, men were intended to be immortal, but the message from heaven miscarried, and resurrection is confined to the moon and the male ostrich!

THE COLLAPSE AND UPHEAVAL IN RUSSIA.

THE *Fortnightly Review* publishes twenty pages of a very important and extremely interesting survey of the present position in Russia, by Mr. R. E. C. Long. It is entitled "The Tsar, his Ministers, and his Manifesto," and is in form, at least, an examination of the causes which produced the Manifesto, coupled with a very destructive criticism of the practical value of the Manifesto itself. Without following Mr. Long in the whole course of his survey, I would call special attention to three or four points which should be kept well in mind by all those who are interested in watching the evolution of events in Russia.

ONE FOR MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

The first is the significant fact that M. Witte has anticipated Mr. Chamberlain in a policy of impoverishing the centre for the purpose of enriching the provinces, with the results the examination of which may be commended to our Colonial Secretary. M. Witte, in defining Russian Colonial policy, states that while other Empires exploited their conquests as sources of revenue for the increase of their own prosperity, the Russians adopt the diametrically opposite principle, even in the case of their richest Asiatic possessions; they expend upon them incalculable sums, while they lay the whole burden of taxation upon Russia proper. This policy, which Mr. Chamberlain would emulate, is declared by Mr. Long to be the original basic cause of the present discontent, and to have resulted in the ruin of Central Russia. Outside Russia, the Empire progresses; within, it is impoverished and despoiled. An ever-extending circle of beggary embraces the richest central provinces, which all the panaceas of St. Petersburg barely preserve from final dissolution. The ring of chronic starvation, already embracing most of Great Russia, marches irresistibly outwards, and threatens to overwhelm the whole Empire in irretrievable ruin. Russia has deliberately adopted a policy of self-exhaustion, with the result that she is not only behindhand in culture, but lacks altogether the economic preponderance which alone could perpetuate her present uncemented union.

THE REVOLT OF THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN.

A year ago M. Witte, snubbing the Zemstvos, appointed temporary agricultural committees in the provinces for the purpose of discussing the causes of the existing distress. It was hoped that these committees, the members of which were nominated by the Government, could be relied upon to confine themselves to what M. Plehwe called "a policy of spades and potatoes." But so far from this being the case, the committees, composed largely of the country gentlemen of Russia, drew up memorials which would seem to indicate that the downfall of the existing system is near at hand. The most notable of these reports was that of the Voronezh District, which met under the presidency of the local Marshal of Nobility. This report sets forth half-a-dozen preliminary demands which amount to a Petition of Rights much more revolutionary for Russians than was our Petition of Rights of two centuries ago:—

1. To extend to all classes a universal, unqualified law. No man may be deprived of personal freedom or property without trial, under danger of criminal and monetary responsibility for breaking this law. 2. To abolish imprisonment and sequestration of property by administrative order. 3. To abolish administrative punishments, penalties and restrictions such as arrest, fine, exile, supervision, and deprivation of the right to participate in public work. 4. To abolish corporal punishment. 5. To abolish the passport system. 6. To ensure freedom of conscience which derives logically from personal freedom.

They then proceeded to demand universal education at the expense of the State, the opening of the Universities to all classes, the creation of local parliaments, and finally crowned the edifice by demanding a permanent organ of self-government in the shape of an all-Russian Zemstvo, composed of elected representatives of the local Zemstvos, with the right of legislating on questions involved in rural economy. Added to this, they protested against the financial policy of M. Witte, and asked for a progressive income-tax as a substitute for indirect taxation. Every effort was made to secure the withdrawal of the report; the leading members of the committee were reprimanded, and the report was suppressed. Its recent publication in Germany enables us to gain a glimpse of the ideas that are fomenting in the minds of the educated classes in Russia.

THE CONVERSION OF M. NOVIKOFF.

Another symptom which is in its way quite as remarkable is the extraordinary confession of Madame Novikoff's son as to the utter futility of attempting to govern the Russian people on the present system. M. Alexander Novikoff published in 1899 a remarkably able and honest book entitled "Recollections of a Rural Chief," in which he set forth the result of seven years' experience of rural life. In the fervour of his youth, and full of faith in the virtues of the autocratic system in which he had been reared, he set about governing his district in absolutist fashion. The rural chief, or *zemski natchalnik*, has almost unlimited power over the peasants, and M. Novikoff settled on his country estate with the intention of using this power for the purpose of "beating into the peasant the practical wisdom which he lacks, and beating out of him his detestable intemperance and idleness." After seven years' experimenting with this theory, he emerged as the author of the best description of peasant life and peasant economy published in the Russian language for many a year. M. Novikoff, after testing his theory, came forward to declare that it had hopelessly failed, and that the only hope to be found was in education, leniency, individual freedom, and non-interference from without. "The universal wail over the disintegration of village life, the muzhik's poverty, his savagery, have only one cause—that is, the immemorial custom of holding him with a tight rein, and depriving him of all inde-

pendence. . . I leave the service," he said, "with the deep conviction that with beating and hammering you will achieve nothing." So far from admitting that the peasants are idle, he declared that they work joyfully for the most trifling wages, even for bread. The whole system of tutelage must be swept away. "Education, education, education," is the only hope.

M. WITTE'S ALARM.

It is not surprising, therefore, in view of this general conviction on the part of the rural gentry that the despotic system has broken down, that M. Witte should have taken alarm. In a Secret Memorandum written by him in 1899 he met the attempt of M. Goremuikin to extend the Zemstvos to provinces where they did not exist by an emphatic declaration in favour of abolishing Zemstvos altogether. His argument, in brief, was that politics in Russia resolved themselves into a contest between Autocracy and Local Self-Government, and that if Autocracy did not crush the Zemstvos, the Zemstvos would crush Autocracy. He would substitute for these elected assemblies a universal bureaucratic system such as at present exists in Poland and other non-privileged governments. Once get rid of local self-government, and establish a system of bureaucracy from above as absolute as that which exists in India, and the government could dispense with exceptional measures and could observe without fear all the phenomena of public and private independence, such as freedom of speech and of thought. Mr. Long says that M. Witte, in order to attach the people to the autocracy, and create a substitute for the local self-government of which he wishes to deprive them, has been attempting to build a vast edifice of State patronage under which the whole population will be reduced to the position of civil servants.

Mr. Long concludes his paper by hinting that M. Witte, finding that autocracy is perishing, is now engaged in compiling a memorandum to prove that despotism is on its last legs. It would need a somewhat rapid turn-over for him to come out in this last new *rôle*; but the situation in Russia is so serious, and M. Witte's position in particular is so difficult, that no one need be very much surprised at any move which he might make to regain his equilibrium, and prevent what would seem to be the inevitable collapse of the present system.

A CURIOUS MISUNDERSTANDING.

Mr. Charles Johnston writes on "Present Tendencies of Russian Policy" in the *North American Review* for May. He appears egregiously to misunderstand Russian institutions, and in particular the Emperor's late Manifesto. He says that the Emperor proposes something "similar to the establishment of County Councils in Ireland, or 'local parliaments,' which are to report direct to the Emperor, and not to the Minister of the Interior," all of which Mr. Johnston seems to have invented out of his own intelligent head.

ENGLAND, FRANCE, ITALY, RUSSIA.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* "Calchas" writes on the "Latin Rapprochement and Anglo-Russian Relations." He declares openly for giving Russia access to the Persian Gulf:—

The present writer is among those who are convinced believers in the doctrine that a safe settlement with Russia, considering the internal weakness of that Power, and the extent to which external dangers are thickening around her, might, and ought, to be effected upon the basis of giving her free access to the Persian Gulf, treating the effective occupation of Manchuria as ancient history, and preferring that Constantinople should be hypothecated to Russia rather than that the Ottoman Empire should become, as it otherwise must, a political dependency and a commercial annexe of the German Empire.

I am glad, by-the-bye, to see "Calchas" shedding his old delusion that M. Witte is creating wealth by his industrialising policy. He has rightly changed his mind, and now declares that:—

The Tsar's Finance Minister misses the fundamental moral of economic history, when he declares in his rigid and frigid apologia that whenever a great industrial system exists, it has been built up under a protective *régime*, upon an agricultural basis. As in America and France, a wealthy agriculture may support the burthen, and may supply the solid foundation for success. A pauperised peasantry never can. Russia will have to make her agriculture prosperous by Free Trade before she can hope to effect a sound development of industry by protection upon the American model.

Our relations with France and Russia cannot be considered independently, and just as our *entente* with France does not make us less obliged to be on good terms with Russia, so France's relations with Russia will remained unweakened:—

In the mind of any competent politician, the notion that a *rapprochement* between London and Paris might possibly weaken the connection between Paris and St. Petersburg could have had no existence for a moment. But if any intelligence were so incorrigibly insular as to entertain it, the perfect judgment with which our neighbours received the King must have dissipated the illusion once for all. France is prepared to make friendship with England her second interest. But the unshaken maintenance of the alliance with Russia will continue to be made under all circumstances at present calculable her first interest.

Renewed friendship with Italy completes the circle. "Calchas" insists that Italy's position has become immensely stronger of late owing to her improved internal condition:—

Italy, under King Victor, is destined to become a far more powerful associate than she has ever been before. Huxley thought the Italian brain the finest intellectual instrument in existence. It is sheer intelligence which makes Italy the only great Power of the South. Yet, although the percentage of illiteracy has been reduced by nearly one-half in the present generation, the scientific era of national education is only at its commencement. Marconi is not an accident, but a symptom. Electricity promises, for many reasons, to become in the country of Galileo and Volta an especially Italian science. The utilisation of water-power will make Lombardy the seat of a dense industry, and one of the wealthiest regions in Europe. Deficits which were chronic for more than thirty years have ceased. The Budgets of the last five years have shown surpluses. Italians are re-absorbing their own stock, and the growth of manufactures and commerce is considerably seconded by the remittances of Italian emigrants, amounting to no less than eight millions sterling annually, and by the increasing profits of the tourist traffic.

IRELAND AND BRITISH IMPERIALISM.

To the second May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M Dubois contributes a long and significant article on Ireland and British Imperialism. Imperialism, he says, has awakened the Irish Sphinx. He recalls how the capture of General Methuen was applauded by the Irish members in the House of Commons, how Galway elected a man who had actually fought in the Boer army and how the elected representatives of Ireland ostentatiously dissociated themselves from the Coronation celebrations, and he goes on to ask whether there will not come out of these troubles something unexpected. In a previous article he analysed that period of comparative calm which followed the defeat of Home Rule, during which Ireland, thrown back upon herself, worked at the restoration of her nationality, endeavouring to free herself from the intellectual and social yoke of England by linking herself with the traditions and language of old time. The internecine quarrels of the Irish Members at Westminster after the disappearance of Parnell no longer aroused much interest in Ireland. The Balfourian policy of killing Home Rule with kindness was inaugurated, but the outbreak of the South African war showed how little it had done in the direction of conciliation. Irishmen both cheered for Mr Kruger and showed their pride in the gallantry of the Irish regiments. M Dubois attributes this to the natural bond of sympathy between two small peoples confronted by a grasping Imperialism, and he reminds us that Ireland showed the same sympathy for Spain in the Spanish American war, in spite of the ties which attach her to the United States. M Dubois goes on to trace the subsequent history of Ireland—the renewed land agitation, the proclamation of certain districts under the Crimes Act, and the repeated threats of a reduction in the Irish representation at Westminster. Then came the Dunraven Conference and Mr Wyndham's Land Bill. It is interesting to note that he regards the Bill as too favourable for landlords, and as at best only a half solution of the problem. Nevertheless, he does think that Ireland is at last in sight of a solution of the agrarian question, a situation which has, he thinks, been precipitated by the effect which British Imperialism has had in Ireland. It is a great social revolution which is coming: the creation of a small peasant proprietorship, the rupture of the forces of Irish Unionism, and the fall of the English ascendency. As for Home Rule, although M Dubois quite expects the Conservatives to come back after the next General Election with their majority so much diminished as to render the Irishmen the arbiters of the situation at Westminster, he nevertheless cannot believe that the Party could be so faithless to its principles as to bestow on Ireland anything that could be called Home Rule. He considers that the whole Imperial idea and the fear of what might happen in the case of a European war would prevent any such concession—indeed he rather expects a renewal of coercion and the application of Crown Colony government to Ireland. In conclusion, he seems to agree with those pessimistic Irishmen who believe that there is now no salvation for their country save in the decadence of England, and that the star of Erin cannot shine until that of Albion pales. The work of social reconstruction in Ireland, co operation, technical education, and so on, is the most promising field in which to work, and out of that regeneration Ireland will one day gain that liberty to the cause of which she has been so touchingly faithful.

CONSERVATIVE HOME RULE.

THE process of converting Unionists to the acceptance of Home Rule goes merrily forward. "Home Rule Without Separation" is the title of a scheme suggested in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Henry Drummond Wolff. He has found out that Home Rule welded Germany into an Empire and Italy into a Kingdom. Its refusal to Italy cost Austria Italy, conceded to Hungary, it kept Hungary for Austria. The scheme is to make a prince of the Royal House the non partisan Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, with the title of Prince of Ireland, a Secretary of State for Ireland, generally living there, responsible both to the Irish and Imperial Parliaments, an Irish House of Commons, continuing double the representation now enjoyed by the Irish at Westminster, two members for each constituency, the member at the head of the poll to be also Member of the Imperial Parliament. The Irish Commons and the English Commons should meet every year, separately, to discuss Irish and English affairs respectively. After this local session, Imperial Parliament would meet, assembling once in two or three years at Dublin. All measures that had passed second reading in the local Parliaments should be discussed in the Imperial Parliament in Committee and report, and on the third reading. "Imperial questions, such as the Army and Navy and foreign relations, except as they touch local requirements, should be reserved for the Imperial legislature." When Imperial Parliament met in Dublin, it should be opened by the Sovereign in person. "In a word, Ireland, admitted to a prominent share in the British Federation and Empire, would become reinvested with an individuality of which it considers itself at present deprived." The writer modestly concludes by saying that this is not a solution of the great problem.

THE *Gentleman's Magazine* for June has in it a store of quaint and readable matter. The psychic powers of the Boers and the high moral development of the Bushman as described by Mr Leipoldt require separate notice. Dr Japp vigorously exposes Darwinian delusions as to the singing of birds being due entirely to courtship and mating. Rather he urges, is singing in autumn, as well as spring due to robust health and joy of life. Mr A V Gough disinters a record of two hundred years ago by a Shropshire yeoman named Richard Gough, of the parish of Myddle. Mr A. Wood recalls the drinking customs of the old Scottish gentry and clergy, and makes us glad that drunkenness has fallen in repute since then.

COMICAL COLONIAL CHILDREN.

"A WILDERNESS of Monkeys" is the title of some studies in English and Colonial children contributed by Mr Percy F Rowland to *Cornhill*. It is a paper full of good things. Here are a few samples

Tony was a young Australian of some ten summers:—

One year Tony was taken to the Wangaloo Picnic Race meeting. Now, at this meeting there used to practice an insidious monkey, who, on receipt of the requisite number of shillings, drew from his tray a ticket which might entitle you to receive the sum of one pound. On the other hand, it might not. Seeing that the monkey's owner got two shillings in the pound commission either way, he clearly did not mind who received the prize, so it all depended on the monkey. Now Tony, it appears, found some way to make friends with that monkey. Two young rascals, they probably understood each other. Be that as it may, Tony, unknown to his relatives, invested a shilling, and, after a highly speculative twenty minutes, walked home the proud possessor of between four and five pounds sterling.

"Were not your people cross?" the budding bookmaker was asked.

"*Not half so cross*," he rejoined, "*as they would have been if I'd lost*."

THE FLEA AS GLOBE TROTTER EXTRAORDINARY.

This is how the puzzle of the Antipodes shaped itself in the mind of a little Colonial girl friend only four years of age:

"The fleas bite me a lot in the night," was the somewhat unpromising fashion in which she began her first conversation with me.

"Dear me," I said, "that is very sad." Then, wishing to administer consolation even in these trying circumstances, "Do they do it in the daytime too?" I asked.

"No," was the reply.

"Why not?"

"Well, you see, in the daytime they's busy *biting grandma*."

Grandma lived in England, and this ingenious little Australian child mind had combined that and the geographical erudition involved in knowing that it was night in England when it was day in Australia, to construct the highly imaginative picture of the Wandering Flea, ever busy dwelling in endless night, hopping the world every twelve hours in pursuit of his laborious livelihood!

THE VOICE FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

The contrast between the poetry of the Old Country and the poetry of the New could scarcely be better illustrated than by the following incident. Everyone recalls Wordsworth's "Yes, it was the mountain echo, solitary, clear, profound." Here is the Australian version:

"What are you doing?" asked an Australian senator of his youthful son, whistling in the garden one Sunday morning, in the shadow of the fragrant Blue Mountains, puckering his little face into unwonted curves, and getting little result for much pains.

"I'm whistling to God," was the unabashed reply.

"Sh!" ejaculated a surprised parent.

"Oh, He doesn't mind," was the instant rejoinder. "*He's whistling back*."

Surely as pretty a fancy for the mountain echo as could reasonably be expected of a four year old!

The writer finds sterling common sense to be the leading characteristic of the older Colonial schoolboy.—

In a history examination, in reply to the question "Had you been living then, which side would you have fought for, Cavaliers or Roundheads? Give your reasons," I had the following delightful answer from one young New Zealander:—

"I should have fought for the Roundheads. They were *rather too fond of religion; but that is better than being drunk*."

The national love of middle courses was here expressed in schoolboy dialect.

This love of stories about children, once thought a weakness of the mother and nurse, but now welcomed by all readers, is one of the healthiest signs of current literature.

REACTION IN AUSTRALIAN POLITICS.

DR FITCHETT, in the April *Review of Reviews for Australasia*, takes occasion from recent elections to suggest that Australia is undergoing a reaction from being overmuch governed. Tasmania at the recent general election made a clean sweep of all her old Ministers, and has now a Cabinet of four men, supported by a legislature of business men and young men. It is certain that, temporarily, there is a discord of sentiment betwixt the Parliaments and the general community throughout Australia.

The Houses do not reflect the mind of the people. The electors are anxious for simpler forms of government, less interference with private liberty, a resolute economy in public finance, and a suspension of the policy of big loans and huge public works. But the new conditions need new men. The older politicians cannot readily change their ideals, or learn new ways, or evolve a new political conscience. So in all the States the recent elections have dismissed crowds of older members to private life, and the process will certainly go on.

LABOUR LEGISLATION "DISCREDITED."

A Ministerial defeat in New South Wales leads Dr. Fitchett to recall the facts that its expenditure has risen from £8 to £12 per head of the population, and its public debt has increased by £17,000,000 in three years. Victoria is *losing* population at the rate of 16,000 a year. Its scheme of wages boards is said to be "hopelessly discredited." Dr Fitchett declares, "It is proved, as far as figures can prove anything, that the legislation intended to serve the working classes of the State has seriously injured them." Mr. Tom Mann has been engaged at a salary to organise the labour forces of Victoria, to obtain a six hours' working day and a land tax to secure the whole unearned increment to the State.

POPULATION DISCOURAGED.

The ugly feature in the Australian outlook, Dr. Fitchett holds, is that it has ceased to attract immigrants, it is the avowed policy of the Labour Party to discourage immigration. He quotes by contrast the splendid success of Canada in securing as many as 200,000 immigrants this year. He adds, "What the Australian continent, with its measureless spaces, needs is population, and the spectacle of a few great and crowded cities perched on the edge of an empty continent, and warning the rest of the world off, is one hitherto unknown to the civilised world."

Mr Herbert Spencer will doubtless rejoice in this reaction against the tyranny of the State. But his joy will be tempered by the "solid and great prosperity," reported by Dr Fitchett, of the land where Labour legislation is most rife. New Zealand shows a surplus of over a quarter of a million sterling, and an increase of 20,000 in the population for the year.

PATAGONIA AND ITS GIANTS.

THE *American Monthly Review of Reviews* contains an interesting article dealing with the results of the three Princeton expeditions to Patagonia, led by Mr J B Hatcher Darwin and all later travellers have dwelt on the vastness and monotony of the Patagonian plains, but these pictures tell us that it is not wholly a land of dead level Here and there the traveller encounters rugged peaks towering far above the plain, while the river cañons, to judge from Mr Hatcher's photographs, are not less interesting than those of the South West of the U S A, and the glaciers rival those of Alaska in grandeur In more aspects than one this southern extremity of the American hemisphere reminds him of South Africa The seasons, for one thing, correspond very closely in the two countries Winter in Patagonia and South Africa falls in our summer months and *vice versa*.

THE PATAGONIANS

Of the four distinct tribes of Indians inhabiting Patagonia, by far the best known are the Tehuelches, the far-famed giants of the southern mainland It is certain, however, that exaggerated ideas are commonly held as to their height —

The pure blood natives are reported as decidedly above the average size of human beings Of the three hundred members of the tribe living between the Santa Cruz River and the Straits of Magellan, Mr Hatcher places the average height of the men at not less than 5 feet 11 inches, with an average weight of 175 pounds while he estimates the height of the fully grown women—those above twenty four years of age at 5 feet 7 inches, and their average weight at little, if any less than that of the men

There is comparatively little disparity, either physical or mental, between the sexes This is ascribed by Mr Hatcher largely to the division of labour that prevails in Patagonia The labour necessary for the support of the family is more equally divided between husband and wife among the Tehuelches than is common among North American Indians

The physical superiority of this tribe has given it a prominence out of all proportion to its numbers Although formerly much more numerous than at present, it is not believed that the Tehuelches at any time numbered more than five thousand souls, but the reader is hardly prepared to accept the statement that there are not now more than five hundred Tehuelches remaining in all Patagonia It is the old story of slow extermination through the introduction of diseases by contact with the whites The question of race suicide is clearly a vital one in the case of the Tehuelches, since families of more than three children are almost never seen, while the number is usually restricted to one or two, and frequently there are families with no children

THE FUTURE OF PATAGONIA

Punta Arenas, or Sandy Point (Lat 53°), is a city of five thousand inhabitants, with banks, shops, hotels and an opera house The main industry of the country is wool growing and that, in spite of the poor transportation facilities and the lack of a market for mutton, is exceedingly profitable It engages British capital quite extensively Concerning the Rio Chico, an alluvial valley two hundred miles long, with an average breadth of five miles Mr Hatcher does not hesitate to say that if such a valley existed anywhere within the present limits of the United States, displaying the same or similar conditions, every acre of it would, within five years, be occupied by prosperous farmers, and that it would within a period of ten years support a population of not less than fifty thousand persons, with prosperous towns connected with the coast by an efficient railway and telegraph service Some day the overcrowded countries of the Eastern Hemisphere may here find an outlet for surplus population

THE IMPERIAL GERMAN NAVY.

BY SIR WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES

UNDER this title *Cassell's Magazine* contains an enthusiastic appreciation by Sir W L Clowes of the new German Navy Of it he says "The rise of the German Navy, like the adoption of Western methods and civilisation by Japan, was one of the most significant portents of the last half of the nineteenth century"

The writer traces step by step the growth of the Navy, and comments especially upon its recent development under the stimulus of the Kaiser and the German Navy League

RECENT NAVAL HISTORY

Of the work done by the German fleets, he says —

It is true that having regard to its youth the Kaiser's navy has had more than its fair share of mishaps, but it has also had its triumphs It took part, twelve years ago, in the blockade of the Zanzibar coast and contributed materially to the repression of the slave trade in those waters Three years ago it fought most gallantly side by side with our own navy, and under the orders of British officers, in China It has made an imposing appearance at most of the great Spithead reviews of recent years And if it has won no great glory in Venezuela it may be because there has been no great glory to be won there

It is extremely difficult to indicate briefly the extent of the material progress which has been made by the German fleet in the fourteen or fifteen years of the present Emperor's rule It is true that when his Majesty mounted the throne he possessed about a dozen sea-going ironclads of one sort or another and that to-day he has not more than nineteen large ones, built and building It is true also that he had about eighteen craft which were called cruisers, and that to-day he has only about twenty eight

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY

It must be remembered that the Emperor omits from his annual list of war vessels laid before the Reichstag all that is not comparatively up to date In the list compiled by the Emperor at the end of January the following statistics are given —

ALREADY BUILT—	Great Britain	Germany
Battleships	42	12
Armoured Cruisers	14	2
Protected Cruisers	109	17
UNDER CONSTRUCTION—		
Battleships	12	
Armoured Cruisers	20	
Protected Cruisers	8	

The significance of these figures is not, perhaps, apparent at the first glance, but if they be carefully examined it will appear that while at the present moment we are adding only about 28 per cent to our battleship strength, Germany is adding about 56 per cent to hers and that while we are adding only about 22 per cent to our cruiser strength, Germany is adding about 47 per cent to hers

THE GERMAN PERSONNEL

Of the officers and men of the German Navy the writer is most enthusiastic —

The *personnel* of the German Navy, and the German naval officer especially, can hardly be excelled for keenness, technical ability, devotion to the profession, and continuous work Some years ago I was introduced to a retired German naval officer of much distinction, and I expressed my surprise at seeing him yet so young "Ah!" he said, "few of us can stand it after seven or eight and forty Our work clears out or kills off the weaklings, and only the very strong survive We are a short-lived race at best"

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

IS HE TO BE AN ANGLICAN HILDEBRAND?

To the series of Master Workers appearing in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, Mr. Harold Begbie contributes in the June number a suggestive sketch of the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lambeth Palace. He comes to Canterbury with the inspiration and force of a lofty ideal:—

His ideal, in a word, is for an Imperial Church, a church whose frontiers march with the frontiers of empire, and whose people are the inhabitants of the English-speaking world. He is, if the phrase may be used, an Imperialist of God—one to whom Christianity is a great colonising power in the fields of mortality, a triumphant and a conquering force. Something has been done by others to realise this idea; but Dr. Davidson is consumed by the ideal, and his soul is set upon its attainment. To him the bickering of Church parties is of small account, a thing of the parish-pump; the real Church of England is an Imperial force, destined to sway the mind of the world in a far more wonderful fashion than ever Rome has swayed it.

"AN IMPERIALIST OF GOD."

This is a somewhat harsh phrase, which may, however, be excused as a necessary distinction from the Imperialists of the devil who have been of late very much in evidence. Mr. Begbie offers the alternative phrase of "Imperialist Churchman," and asks:—

Is the Church of England, with Dr. Davidson at its head, to assume an Imperial position in the world? The parallel of the greatest of all the Popes serves as a happy augury. Hildebrand was the adviser of two Roman pontiffs, and before he succeeded to St. Peter's chair he had been offered and refused the pontificate. Dr. Randall Davidson, besides having served one Archbishop as chaplain, was the councillor of two others, and Canterbury had been his earlier in life if he had accepted it.

ABOVE ALL A MAN OF PRAYER.

Quoting Canon Newbolt's alarm call on the advance of anti-clericalism, under which the worthy Canon detected the onset of anti-religion, Mr. Begbie asks if the Primate is the pilot to face the storm. He quotes from a conversation with one whom he declares to be an authority on the subject:—

In the case of Dr. Davidson, the capacity for administration is the outcome of his profound spirituality, it is the expression of his spirituality. With him *orare est laborare*. He is a man of prayer in the deepest sense of that word. Few men have a firmer conviction of the efficacy of prayer than the Archbishop. And all his marvellous activities and energies in the field of administration are just the result of this very beautiful prayerfulness.

A SUNNY SAINT.

The same friend proceeds to say that "the Archbishop belongs to the order of happy saints. His is one of the sunniest dispositions in the world, and it is one of the saintliest. He makes you feel his religion. He preserves all the radiant cheerfulness of the early Christian." The chief drawback is the uncertainty of his health:—

Every autumn, you see, he is threatened with a sort of peritonitis from the gun accident of his youth. You remember he received a charge of shot at the bottom of his spine. For months, sometimes for a year, he lives on nothing but milk foods.

An Archbishop, who is a great courtier, a sunny saint, an Imperialist of God, and bent on unifying English-speaking Christendom, is a singular combination which ought to produce historic results.

OUR KING THROUGH FRENCH EYES.

BOTH the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and the *Nouvelle Revue* deal with the personality of Edward VII., and in the article published in the latter review are some amusing recollections of his Majesty's former visits to Paris. The years when the King, as Prince of Wales, seems to have been most in the French capital were those between 1875 and 1885. France had just then begun to recover from the effects of her disastrous war, many members of the old Imperial Court still formed the *élite* of French society, and these welcomed with enthusiasm the future King of England. "In those days," cries his French eulogist, "he appeared, if cheerful and unaffected, yet truly august; his slightest gestures set the fashion, and many of his French friends saw in him their most popular Sovereign, Henry of Navarre, come to life again." According to those of his Parisian friends who knew him best, Edward VII. has a generous and enthusiastic nature; he is exceptionally faithful to his friends, and always ready to oblige those who have ever shown him the slightest kindness or affection. Further, the Sovereign is declared in France to be equally devoted to decorum and to decorations, and in spite of his *bonhomie*—there is no English word which is the exact equivalent—his Majesty loves to surround himself with due pomp.

M. Charmes, in his *chroniques* in the May numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, makes two references to the King's visit to France. In the first number, after referring with natural satisfaction to the entirely unsolicited compliment paid to France by Russia, England, Spain, Italy, Portugal, and the United States in sending warships to salute the President of the Republic, he goes on to say that King Edward VII. would be received in Paris, not only because of the pleasant recollections which he had left behind him there as Prince of Wales, but also as the Sovereign of a country which has rendered immense services to universal civilisation, and with which France, though she has sometimes divergent interests, nevertheless has a much greater number of interests in common. Then, in the second number, when the visit was over, M. Charmes writes in an equally sensible tone. "Edward VII.," he says, "has exhibited a desire to live with us on amicable terms, and we on our side desire to live on amicable terms with England." He does not think the fundamental situation is changed, but that the effect of the King's visit will be to render friendly solutions of various questions more easy. In this connection, however, he notes the significant absence of any Cabinet Ministers in the suite of his Majesty. The King is, without doubt, resolved to pay visits of courtesy to the principal Courts of Europe, and M. Charmes evidently feels gratified that France was included in the first round. He thinks that England has felt latterly a kind of moral isolation, and that she has been glad to see her monarch breaking, with the outstretched hand of cordiality, the ice which had formed round her relations with the Continent in general.

CASTRO, THE EQUATORIAL BONAPARTE.

MR. STEPHEN BONSAL always writes well on Spanish American topics, and he excels himself in the May *North American Review* in his admirable study of the famous Venezuelan President. Castro, says Mr. Bonsal in effect, is a very bad man, but he is a very great man in his way, and anything but the gimcrack despot who reigns a day in Venezuela and then departs for Paris. He is a bit of a Bonaparte in his way, and sees his future in real power and the conquest and union of the neighbouring states. Therefore Castro is a man to be reckoned with in the future.

Castro belongs to the dynasty of the Shepherd or rather the Cattle—Kings. His career as warrior and statesman began on the Venezuela-Colombian frontier, where, to-day, just the same conditions exist as existed on the Anglo-Scotch border five hundred years ago:—

It had been the immemorial custom among the frontiersmen to avoid the tax collector. When that obnoxious individual appeared on the Venezuelan side, Castro and the other worthy ranchmen drove their cattle into Colombia and [illegible], but the day of reckoning came when the collectors of the two countries conspired and appeared on the border at the same time. Castro's range was cleaned up by Venezuelan forces, and he, fighting for his own, narrowly escaped with his life. I say "for his own," though there is another story. Be this as it may, the herds were confiscated and Castro, having no other means of livelihood, raised the standard of revolt.

Castro got behind him a force of sturdy Andino mountaineers, and set out to expel Andrade from the capital:—

It was an emprise that appealed to Castro's spirit of adventure, a gambler's stroke he could not resist. So one fine morning, with but eighty men, he started out on his long ride. There followed months of wilderness fighting, of which little is known. Castro opened the jails as he advanced from the Colombian frontier, and every outlaw in the land made common cause with him. In the first meeting with the Andrade forces, a lieutenant of the latter, who is, I regret to say, a West Point man, turned the artillery upon his own infantry, and so the battle was won. At last Castro turned up with a broken leg and a dislocated shoulder, with six hundred burly ruffians behind him, and sat down before Valencia, which Ferrer, now Minister of War, held with six thousand well-armed men at his command. He could have annihilated the Castro forces, but he did not like Andrade, and there was a conference, followed by what they call in the political parlance that there obtains a "transaction," which resulted in Ferrer going over to Castro with his whole army. The further journey eastward was prosecuted by the amalgamated forces with the new watchword "'God and the Federation,' emblazoned upon their yellow banners. In due season the pass of La Victoria, the key to the capital, the scene of so many stubbornly contested battles and of so many disgraceful 'transactions,' was reached. Here Mendoza was entrenched with a large army. Don Luciano is quite a character in Venezuelan politics. He is known as the Introducer of Presidents. He is a grizzled, venal, old war-horse, whose boast that he stays "bought" is not a mean one in view of the general behaviour of his contemporaries. He also celebrated a conference with Castro and made his arrangements. He placed a special train at President Andrade's disposal and a leaky gunboat, and forty-eight hours' time to avail himself of both. When the clock struck the forty-ninth hour, true to his *rôle* and punctual to the minute, Don Luciano introduced the people of Caracas to their new President and Castro to his new home, the Yellow House.

Since then President Castro has been on the top. His abilities were undoubted, and his influence supreme:—

Whether it be the personal fascination of the man, as some say, or the dread he has always inspired by his bloody revenges, it is certain that those he has taken into his confidence have for the most part stood by him steadfastly in dark days as well as bright.

Of his private life I will say nothing, except that the feudal lords of old claimed over the souls and bodies of their serfs no right which the Dictator does not exercise duly over the people of his unfortunate land. I must also note in passing the physical phenomenon that, despite the enervating debauchery in which his days and nights are spent, whenever the critical moment presents itself, Castro has up to the present been able to meet it with a clear mind and unflagging energy. He has surrounded himself with new men principally recruited from the Andine provinces, his old cronies and *compadres*, and with other stray adventurers, such as another Mendoza who obliged him with a mule on a certain stage of his adventurous ride, and who is now Secretary of the Treasury, and the stout barber of Valencia, a breezy gossip, who is at present the chief of the Dictator's military house.

The President who began his career on the Colombian border aspires to end it in the Colombian capital:—

With the millions that rolled in from the Customs-houses Castro equipped an army of eight thousand men, which he sent into Colombia, ostensibly to support one of the many adventurers who were fighting for the Presidency there. His real purpose was of course to secure such a strong position in the neighbouring Republic as to make it easy for him to impose the federation which is only the first step in his dream of conquest. On this expedition he sent but few of his Andinos; these he needed at home. Artisans and labourers were torn from their families to fill up the necessary quota. A man went to his work in the morning and never returned. With banners flying and drums beating, the expedition started on the long road to Bogota. Once in Colombia they met with defeat, and were compelled to fall back across the Guajira peninsula, a retreat which Castro may well call his Moscow. Despite this fiasco, Castro, believing as he does that his "star is greater than Napoleon's," has not given up his plan of conquest in Colombia. Large sums of money that would go far to pay the foreign debt are being used by him to debauch Colombian politicians and to pay his spies. His friends in Bogotá to-day are not in a majority, but it is quite certain that all the influence he wields is being exerted against the ratification of the treaty under which we secure the privilege of cutting the Panama Canal at our own expense. Curious whirligig of politics! Our *protégé* at Caracas is our opponent in Bogotá.

WHERE WAS CASTRO?

But where was this domineering, energetic President when the Anglo-German fleet was blockading his coast?

"And where is Castro?" I asked, "that sturdy American who would not bend the knee to European oppression, as the papers say?" Well, he was away on a "picnic," I learned, at La Victoria. He would spend a week there, in debauchery, the tongue of scandal (as I then thought) whispered. Only half believing, I followed the trail of the Dictator down to the orange groves on the border of the *tierra caliente*. There I found him guarded by his soldiers, surrounded by the Yellow House gang, composed of debauched and dishonoured men and outcast women—his only willing associates. It was a sharp transition I had come from where thousands were starving to a camp where champagne was flowing like water, where the extravagant saturnalia continued day and night, though only a few yards away lay the unburied bodies of the stolid, ignorant Andinos who had died but a few weeks before to keep the Dictator on his throne.

I did not succeed in concealing, nor did I very much try to conceal, my astonishment at the scenes which met my eye. I had certainly thought to find our ally otherwise engaged. "But

why should you wonder?" said Castro, noting my surprise. "Our part is played. We have picked the quarrel, and now, blessed be the Monroe Doctrine, our *rôle* is finished and the fighting must be done by *el tio Samuel*. All the papers in the case I have given to your minister, who goes to Washington as my attorney." "Yes, *viva la Doctrina 'Monroey'!*" exclaimed Tello Mendoza, the witty muleteer whom Castro has made Secretary of the Treasury. "It spares us sleepless nights and gives us time for *bailes*."

With such a shield as the Monroe Doctrine in front there was no need even in the days of the country's apparent ruin for the President's energy.

WHAT THE MONROE DOCTRINE MAY MEAN TO AMERICA.

The Monroe Doctrine, which apparently exists to protect the Castros, may nevertheless mean serious things for America. Sir Alexander Miller, in the same number of the same review, points out that—

There have come across the sea, not now for the first time, suggestions that it is the part of the United States, when disputes have arisen between a European and an American Power, to assume the *rôle* of arbitrator, to investigate and give judgment uninvited upon the merits of the quarrel, and to require the contending parties to acquiesce in the decision. This is an assumption of a totally different nature, an assumption which, although it may shelter itself under the *name* of the Monroe Doctrine, is entirely foreign to its *principle*. Now, such an assumption, if seriously put into practice, would inevitably end in war. No self-respecting nation would or could submit to dictation of that description till compelled by armed force. No nation—least of all a democratically governed nation—will be ruled by its material interests when its *amour propre* is rudely assailed.

ABDUL THE HAUNTED.

THE SULTAN AS SEEN BY HIS INTIMATES.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains a sketch of Abdul-Hamid, the man, his character and his *entourage*, by a Greek ex-Attaché in the Turkish Foreign Office. The editor publishes it "without prejudice as a fair sample of the criticism which the Sultan receives from those of his subjects who are opposed to him on religious or political grounds." Its perusal will move even his enemies to something like pity.

THE SLAVE OF TERROR.

The physical and mental portrait presented is that of a man who lives a life in torment. The sketch of his physique is far from prepossessing:—

Of medium height, slightly rickety on his legs, and painfully thin, he seems now only to have his breath left, and, in fact, it is his nerves that keep him alive. Such a constitution must necessarily influence his mentality. Abdul-Hamid is, in truth, a victim of neurasthenia, and in some things a monomaniac. But tyranny and the continual fear in which he lives have led him to devote all his energies to his personal preservation, and to use only the faculties which contribute to that end, such as distrust, cunning, and the instinct of defence. These faculties are monstrously developed, to the suffocation of the others, and in his brain, wearied by neurasthenia, have become abiding passions. Thus in the progress of time Abdul-Hamid has ended by becoming one of that class known to doctors as the *persecuting persecuted*.

A GENIUS IN CUNNING.

If this be so, it may be taken as an awful warning of an unregulated abandonment to the instinct of self-preservation. The writer proceeds:—

If, as has been said, generalising rather too freely, cunning the intelligence of the Oriental people, the Sultan may be considered among them as a man of genius. It was, indeed, by cunning that he arrived at power, and it is by the same method that he now keeps himself there, and that he governs. He is a skilful layer of traps, and capable of all kinds of abjectness toward his enemies when he fears them, and of the greatest severity when he has them in his power, and his vengeance is the heavier for having been patiently nourished in secret.

BLOOD HIS RESTORATIVE.

It is a gruesome picture:—

Not only is the life of a man who is troublesome to him of little account, but spilled blood seems to calm and soothe his shattered nerves, always stretched to the snapping point. "At night, before going to sleep," says one of his chamberlains, "he has some one to read to him. His favourite books are those giving detailed accounts of assassinations and executions. The stories of crimes excite him and prevent him sleeping, but as soon as his reader reaches a passage where punishment falls upon the criminal the Sultan immediately becomes calm and falls asleep."

TORTURED BY HALLUCINATIONS.

The Sultan is ever on the rack of suspicion, and suspicion sometimes deepens into hallucination:—

On the day following the attempt on his life by Ali-Souavi and the revolt at Tcheragan, both of which incidents greatly upset him, Abdul-Hamid called his first secretary, who at that time was Ali-Fuad Bey, led him to a window, and, pointing to the Sublime Porte some miles away, said, trembling with fear: "Do you see them? They have met yonder to proclaim my downfall!"

"Who?" asked the startled secretary.

"My ministers," replied the Sultan. "My own ministers are now in the act of dethroning me. Can't you see them?"

Ali-Fuad Bey had the greatest possible difficulty in calming his master's hallucination.

The writer remarks that he has the gift of making himself agreeable in order to win the friendship of those who approach him, especially foreigners:—

He takes all kinds of pains to please them, and it is seldom that a European leaves him without being fascinated by his cordial and charming manner and exquisite tact. The Sultan, in fact, practises the art of politeness and hospitality not only as an Oriental, but also as a European. Nowhere are foreign notabilities received as royally as at Yildiz.

WHAT STOPPED HIS FLIGHT.

Here is an incident which explains why the harried Bulgarians and Armenians have no reason to love the Kaiser:—

When the London press, after the Armenian massacres, urged Europe to depose him whom Gladstone called *The Great Assassin*, and the fleet of Admiral Seymour was manœuvring in a disquieting manner in the waters of the Archipelago, the Sultan, one night, from information sent by the Ottoman Embassy in London, had reason to think that flight abroad was his only means of safety. He summoned his ministers in extraordinary council to deliberate on the situation, while his yacht *Izzeddin* was anchored off Bechiktach with steam up ready to take him to Odessa. One of the ministers, Mahmoud-Djellal-eddin Pasha, suggested that the German Embassy be consulted. The Sultan immediately dispatched his favourite, Izzet Bey, to the representative of Kaiser Wilhelm. During the absence of his envoy the Sultan, his face the picture of anxiety and gloom, paced feverishly up and down the room. He had on his person all his jewels, and bonds for a considerable amount could be seen stuffed into the pockets of his belt. But when Izzet Bey brought back the promise that Wilhelm would stand by *his friend*, Abdul-Hamid so far forgot himself for joy that he almost knelt down before the favourite, so was he in his assurances of his gratitude and affection.

TWO RIVAL SYSTEMS OF ELECTRIC TRACTION.

In view of the attention which is being given to the question of electrification by the English railway companies, and the controversy which continues unabated on the subject of the Overhead and Third Rail Systems, it is interesting to turn to a country where both systems are being treated on their merits and put to the proof of practical experiment on an extensive scale.

Northern Italy is perhaps in this respect unrivalled, and the recent visit to Italy by the Institution of Electrical Engineers at the invitation of the Associazione Elettrotecnica Italiana offered a practical object-lesson on the working of the two rival systems which should be of considerable service to those who are called upon to assist in bringing about the electrification of British railways.

While the two systems, working on similar lines of railway, and under somewhat similar conditions close together, offer a basis for immediate comparison, it would be unwise to decide upon their respective merits until these have been established by actual working results, which will in the course of a few years be ascertained.

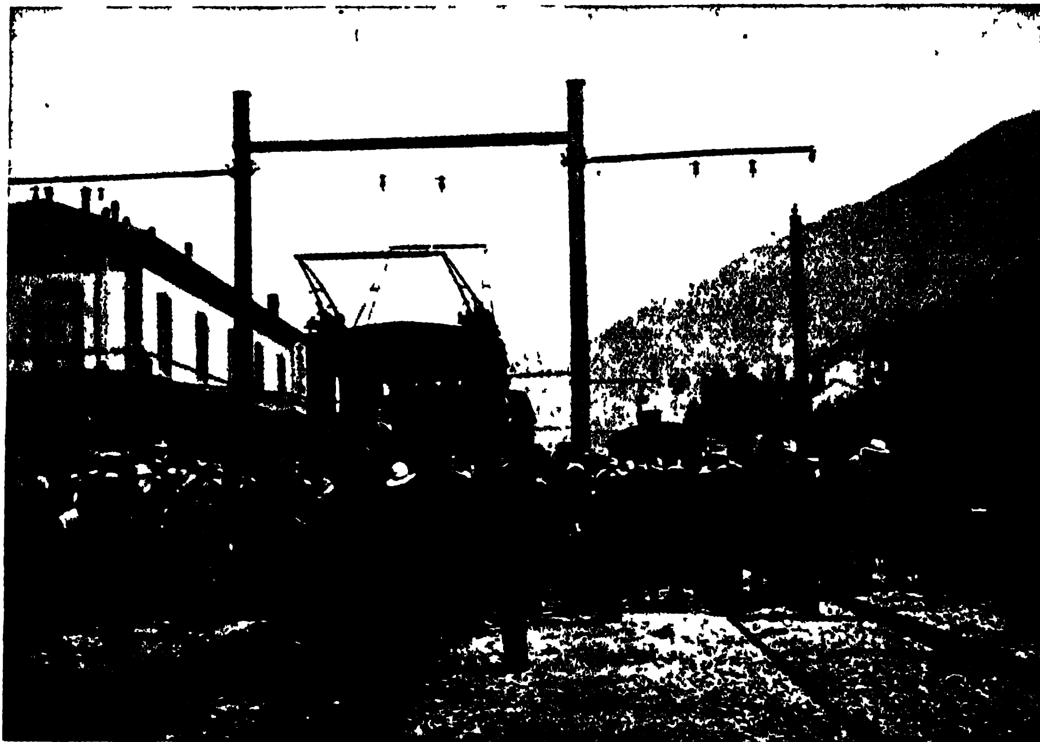
The visit is described by Mr. Davidge Page in the May number of *Page's Magazine* in an article which is accompanied by many original photographs taken by the author *en route*.

OVERHEAD SYSTEM.

"On our arrival at Varenna," says Mr. Page, "we entrained for Sondrio on the Valtellina Railway":—

These sixty-seven miles of railway, the motive power of which has been transformed from steam to electricity, were formally inaugurated on September 4th, 1902, and are being operated on the Ganz cascade system, of which so much was heard two years ago, in connection with the electrification of the Metropolitan Railway. The hydraulic power house, with turbines of 6,000 h.p., is at Morbegno, water being taken from the River Adda. Three-phase current is generated at 20,000 volts, and carried by overhead conductors to nine transformer stations, where it is transformed down to 3,000 volts and taken to the two trolley wires, the rail forming the third conductor, and thence direct to polyphase motors on the cars. The trains on the electric line are made up of the old rolling stock, plus the new motor cars and the new goods locomotives.

The cars fitted with electric motors capable of developing 600 h.p., have been constructed with a small cabin at either end, in which is located the apparatus by which the driver controls the starting, running, and stopping of the train. They weigh about fifty-three tons each, have a seating accommodation for fifty-six passengers, and during the trip the one attached to



Photograph by Davidge Page.]

Inspecting the Electric Locomotive at Bellano.

the special train, consisting of five or six ordinary carriages, frequently exceeded a speed of forty miles per hour The objectionable smoke of the steam locomotive was noticeable by its absence Grades and curves, which were numerous, were easily surmounted, and a regular speed was maintained throughout the journey There was practically no evidence of alteration to the permanent way beyond connecting together the rails at every joint with a stout copper wire

Steam locomotives can be run over this section of the line, but we should say their use in any large number is not to be recommended, as there would be a great likelihood of the smoke settling on the insulators in the tunnels The goods traffic is handled by specially constructed electric locomotives weighing about forty six tons of 600 nominal horse power which are capable of drawing from 400 to 500 tons up the steep inclines of the line when the rails give sufficient adhesion The management have been so satisfied with the performance of these locomotives for goods trains, that they have decided to have some built for the conveyance of passenger trains of 250 tons at a speed of thirty seven to forty four miles up grades 1 in 100

It is said that no accident in any part of the whole installation has yet occurred to any of the public, nor to the car drivers or



Photograph by] [*Dudley Fu*

End View of Electric Train, showing Third Rail System.

conductors and the general success of the undertaking can be gauged by the fact that a further length of thirty one miles, giving a connection with Milan, will be converted to electrical working as soon as possible As the train sped along at an exhilarating speed of forty miles per hour, several engineers were heard to express regret that England, in the matter of electric traction on main lines, was behind the agricultural districts of Northern Italy

THE THIRD RAIL SYSTEM

It was on journeying from Porto Ceresio and Varese that the party had an opportunity of examining one of the largest experimental third rail systems ever constructed, *i e*, the Milan-Varese electric railway Mr Page gives the following account of it —

The Mediterranean Railway Company is equipping electrically the whole of the line from Milan to Gallarate, and thence to Varese, Porto Ceresio, Laveno, and Arona. This railway is a good example of a line with a large traffic worked electrically on the third rail principle, which is the rival system to that Valtellina Its total length is eighty-one miles, and for the whole distance it is of single track, except the length from Milan to Gallarate, which is of double track The section from Milan to Varese was opened for electric traction in November 1901, and in June 1902, it was extended to Porto Ceresio A high rate of speed was maintained by the train, averaging on the level a full sixty five miles an hour

The wires of all the lines are supported by porcelain insulators fixed to wooden poles 131 feet apart On some sections however there is an iron pole every 32½ feet The third rail is placed laterally to the track, and is supported at every 13 feet by artificial granite insulators on cast iron foundation brackets fixed to the sleepers The rails are bound together by means of flexible copper connections having a section of 8 inches

The motor cars weigh forty tons unloaded, and the trailers twenty five tons and can accommodate seventy six passengers Each motor car is driven by four 150 h p motors, each motor weighing 2 5 tons The goods traffic is to be hauled by electric locomotives Every electric car is provided with a hand brake and a compressed air brake, for which, and for the air necessary for the whistle and the compressor of 4 h p is placed under the frame The current is taken from the third rail by means of four shoes placed at the four ends of each electric car The shoes are supported by an iron angle fixed to the journal boxes of the trucks

The Flaying of Marsyas.

POOR Mr Henley! His unlucky "Song of Speed" and the verdict of "imperishable" passed upon it by his editor and Mr Archer are costing him dear The Marsyas of the motor car is veritably being flayed "G Minor" contributes to *Cornhill* a burlesque wittily entitled "Autocarmen Seculare," and dedicated to Mr W E Henley Delivered as a recitation, the whole piece would send any popular audience into fits of laughter, quite apart from its flagellation of the unhappy bard Here is one stanza

Speed!—
Speed and its varied
Voluptuous voices
Pup pup pup pup pup pup p—
Thus with an ardless
Lyrical fervour
Bubbles unceasing
The blithe motor bicycle
Klang, Klang, Klang, Klang
That is the gong
Which the scrupulous *chauffeur*
Sounds as he passes
The populous crossing
Honk! Honk!
Eager imperious
Snorteth the horn
As who should ejaculate
"Out of my way
Contemptible crawlers!"
O marvellous melody
Simpler and sweeter
Than Wagner's and Strauss's
Pup pup Klang Klang Honk! Honk!
Pip pip!

"ALL DELIGHTING PAN" is the title of an interesting paper in *Gentleman's* by Henry H Brown, in which he urges that "the training of ourselves to appreciate duly the delights of woods and fields is the surest means of keeping intact the spirit of simple enjoyment and child-like faith, which is a most precious possession in later years" It is one of the best safeguards against in old age.

THE STORY OF HEALING BY LIGHT.

Light and air, the commonest and most familiar accompaniments of life, are now being promoted to the front rank in the service of healing. In the war with the deadly tubercle which preys within the body, open air is found to be the surest and most victorious champion, and sanatoria are multiplying for this end. When the tubercle attacks the surface of the body, as in lupus, it is light that wins the day, and the hospitals of light are increasing, though more slowly than the hospitals of air. In the *Windsor* for June Mr. Cleveland Moffett gives a very graphic narrative of the progress of the surgery of light, as he calls it. Dr. Niels Finsen, a native of Iceland, and student of medicine in Copenhagen University, found himself stricken in body, with heart, liver and digestive organs all so much affected that an ordinary practice was impossible. He remained as preceptor of anatomy at the University.

THE RED LIGHT TREATMENT.

There he noticed that earthworms, placed in an oblong box covered half with red glass and half with blue glass, crawled away from the blue and sought shelter in the red light. A chameleon placed in the same sort of box grew black under the blue glass. Both experiments showed that the blue rays caused inconvenience, while the red rays were innocuous. What we call sunburn is due to the same blue or actinic or chemical rays which disturbed the earthworm and the chameleon. So far Finsen had gone when by chance he came on a pamphlet published in 1832 at New Orleans which mentioned that, during the small-pox epidemic, some soldiers confined in dark dungeons had recovered from the disease without suppuration or scarring. The fact was given without explanation. Dr. Finsen at once saw that the immunity of these soldiers was due to the absence of actinic rays, which ordinarily act so painfully on the sensitive and inflamed skin of a small-pox patient. On these grounds, but strangely enough, without having ever so much as seen a single case of small-pox, Finsen offered to the world his red light treatment, declaring confidently that pock-marking would be avoided if patients were kept in rooms from which all save red light was excluded. Experiments vindicated this daring conclusion.

THE PAINLESS CURE OF LUPUS.

Having found the powerful effect of the actinic rays, Finsen tried to turn them to good account. He knew that ordinary sunlight slowly killed off certain bacteria. Concentrated through lenses, sunlight killed in two or three seconds what unconcentrated required an hour and a half. He found that electric light contained more of the actinic rays than ordinary daylight, and applied rays of strength up to eighty amperes to certain surface bacteria. He found that it painlessly destroyed the bacteria of lupus. This is Mr. Moffett's description of the treatment of lupus patients in the villa at Copenhagen, which the Danish Government has put at the disposal of Dr. Finsen:—

The seven lamps, with their glowing red curtains, are seven centres of cheerfulness, and under each one you are surprised to see laughing, chattering groups, eight people to a lamp, four patients and four nurses. The patients lie comfortably on high cots, and receive the light from four down-slanting tubes like telescopes, in which are the costly rock crystal lenses and the water for eliminating the heat rays. These tubes the nurses move into position so as to focus an intense concentrated beam, yet sufficiently cool, upon the surface under treatment, usually some part of the face, and they also press the surface with a water-filled glass which serves the double purpose of freeing the tissues from blood and still further cooling the rays. That is about all there is to the treatment, which goes on thus in *séances* of an hour and a quarter a day for each patient, and, being quite painless, leads naturally to pleasant sociability in the various groups.

BATHING IN LIGHT.

At this villa patients are cured of lupus at the cost of 4s. a day. Out of 600 cases there have been no failures due to any fault in the light treatment. The same treatment is being applied for the cure of surface cancer, and for bacterial baldness, erysipelas, and other minor eruptions. Electric light and sun baths are being used for various nervous diseases and for insanity. At the Finsen Institute there is a large room where naked patients walk about for a prescribed length of time under a powerful electric light. The same treatment is being adopted in other countries. In France it has undergone a noteworthy development:—

In Paris, the doctors, while giving Finsen the full credit as the pioneer discoverer, have a lamp of their own which they claim is in several points superior to his. This lamp, the invention of Professor Brocq and Dr. Chatin, is unquestionably smaller and simpler, and easier to operate than Finsen's, and possesses this peculiarity that one of its carbons has a core of cast iron, the result being that the arc light thus produced throws out ultra-violet rays in far greater abundance (they claim three times greater) than the light from ordinary carbons.

THE DISCOVERER'S GLORIOUS TRAGEDY.

There is a tragic pathos about the fact that the discoverer is himself a stricken man. He is only able to work for an hour or two a day, can scarcely eat anything, and is a constant sufferer. Mr. Jacob A. Riis adds a note, in which he says:—

I learned from his own lips the story of his great temptation, how when he found what he sought—the power to combat the disease with the ravening name (*lupus*, a wolf)—he lay awake one whole long night debating with himself whether to turn it to account in private practice—Finsen is a poor man—or to give it and his life to the world. He chose poverty, and the world is the richer for his sacrifice.

He has only a salary of £300 a year, paid by the Danish Government. Opponents of collectivism who think self-interest the only effective motive will please note.

Mr. Alfred Harmsworth also adds a note pleading for the endowment of light hospitals.

Dean Hole, in the *Treasury*, quotes from the late Archbishop Temple a remark by Mr. Gladstone, who said he remembered a request made to him by a prelate for employment on committees, because this prelate was for six months of the year in London, with nothing whatever to do. The Dean enlarges on the contrast between the poor unemployed bishop of that day and the ubiquitous over-employed bishop of to-day.

HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

HOW THE DISEASE IS TREATED IN AMERICA.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* there are no fewer than four articles dealing with the various methods employed in the United States in the fight against tuberculosis. On the whole the verdict is very cheerful, and one writer says:—

It may be an exaggerated prediction to make, that twenty years hence may see the man or woman whom the physician has diagnosed as suffering from lung trouble starting for the health camp in the vicinity of his or her abode, to return a few weeks or a few months later restored to health, and able to again take up life's pursuits—an era when some of the hospitals which have been constructed and equipped purposely to care for pulmonary patients will be needless, and consumption in its advanced stage almost as rare as smallpox or yellow fever; yet, judging by the results which have thus far been attained, there is a possibility of this state of affairs coming to pass, and not far in the future. The fact is, that out in the open, even amid snow-drifts of winter, there are elements which have more curative properties than any compound which has yet been prepared by the chemist, and the one who is not too far advanced in illness to spend nights as well as days living in almost as primitive manner as the Indian of the last century can be restored to health without the necessity of going thousands of miles to sojourn on a mountain top or in a land where snow is unknown.

A FORMULA FOR THE CURE.

One of the leading Pennsylvania doctors gives the following formula for the cure of tuberculosis. He has founded a camp in the hills of that State for the practise of the formula. Briefly stated, it is this:—

Eight hours a day in the open air, unless the weather is so inclement as to make this a practical impossibility; a clean, healthy diet, consisting largely of milk and eggs; and the exercise of proper precaution against infection from the disease.

In the White Haven Sanatorium, as one of his camps is called—

the patient who comes here and is able to remain in the open air is kept in it as long as possible. From May until December more of the inmates live under canvas than under wood, in the tents which are put out upon the grounds surrounding the buildings. In the spring the pegs are driven, and until snow comes the tents are inhabited. Then the "winter camps," as they are called, are occupied by those hardy enough to enjoy them. Scattered through the groves of trees on the hillsides in the vicinity are shacks and sheds, some composed of limbs of trees, built with axes, saws and their penknives by those who are to occupy them.

SUCCESSES OF THE SYSTEM.

In Massachusetts there are also camps conducted on the same principles. One of these is at Sharon, where the last report was most encouraging:—

Out of forty-two patients who left it during the year, in twenty-three the disease was "arrested," while sixteen were greatly improved. By the term "arrested" is meant all cases where the cough and the fever have entirely disappeared and an examination shows no germs of tuberculosis whatever in the sputa.

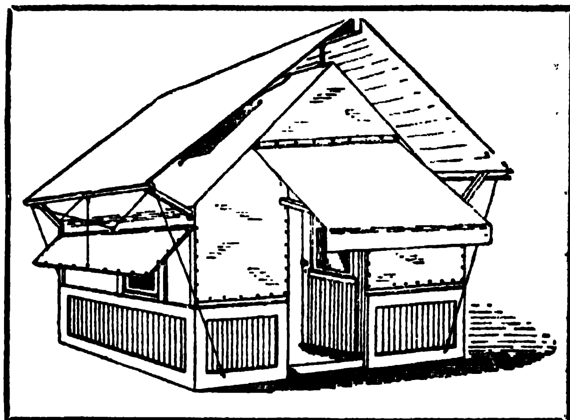
At another sanatorium—

during one year, out of one hundred and forty-one persons treated, fifty-six departed apparently cured, while thirty who were unable to remain longer were so greatly improved that the majority have since literally healed themselves. Of the one hundred and forty-one, seventy-five were what physicians termed in an advanced stage, all of the symptoms being prominent.

HOW THE PATIENTS LIVE.

The medical man of the olden time would indeed be shocked if he could visit one of these places, to see so-called invalids hard at work in the forests making their camps, lolling about in hammocks in summer with heads uncovered, and lying muffled in blankets and furs in the sunlight in the dead of winter, with no shelter but the blue sky above them. But these are only some of the ways in which health is sought. Patients who are able to stand the exercise amuse themselves by clearing away the snow from the verandas in the winter—even the women handling the broom and shovel and enjoying it. Coasting on the hillsides is another strange recreation, for those whom we call consumptives, encouraged at the Massachusetts institutions. Physical culture is one of the requisites for those who are able to attempt it, and daily a dozen or a score of patients are put through the simple movements under the guidance of perhaps one of their number or a member of the medical staff.

These camps are unique in many respects. The buildings are composed of but three sides, that facing the south being left open. They are simply sheds, having a floor to prevent the dampness from the ground affecting the inmates. Sometimes forest trees are used for posts, and the walls made of planks or boughs fastened to them. If the temperature is too low for comfort, it is moderated by the use of a small stove, sometimes an open fire. Draught is furnished by digging a tunnel through the earth beneath the shed, terminating in a length of clay pipe.



The Holmes Tent Cottage.

On three sides are double-canvas walls, which may be opened by raising the upper half of outer wall like an awning, and dropping the inner wall, thus making a pavilion tent. When closed, a space just above wainscoting of outer wall admits air, wh ch enters the tent at the eaves.

There are also establishments of this nature in many other States, notably Colorado and Denver. In this latter Dr. A. Mansfield Holmes has started several tent-colonies for needy patients, where they can carry on small enterprises, such as dairying, cattle-raising and poultry-keeping, to vary their daily life.

CONSUMPTION IN THE LARGE CITIES.

That there is need of some such campaign against tuberculosis is evident from the prevalence of consumption, especially in the larger cities:—

It is estimated that half the tenement-house population of New York are more or less affected by tuberculosis. Thousands become consumptive by reason of their weakened powers of resistance, due to improper nourishment, unsanitary conditions in their homes, and too long hours of labour.

In the hospitals which are devoted to patients from New York the following *regime* is in force —

The temperature of the hospital is seldom above 60 degrees, there are nine hours of sleep, and the patients eat nine times a day —

At 6 a m, a breakfast of cereal bread and butter, coffee and beefsteak or poached eggs

At 8 a m, cod liver oil with whisky or sherry

At 10 a m, eggnog

At 12 m, dinner, consisting of soup beef or mutton, potatoes, another vegetable, and bread

At 2 p m, cod liver oil and plenty ... cream

At 3 p m, beef tea

At 4 p m, eggnog

At 5 p m, supper of p... ... egg bread and butter, tea

At 8 p m, hot or cold milk

RECORD OF A CURED CONSUMPTIVE

The *Pall Mall Magazine* contains "a message of hope on the cure of consumption by one who has been cured" He begins by saying that consumption cost us, during the Boer war eight or ten times as many lives as fell in battle He points out that, contrary to popular opinion, the tubercle is not an animal but is a low form of plant life He tells of his experience of the fresh air treatment in a sanatorium which he does not name, but which is located in the Highlands of Scotland On entering he was ordered to bed, and kept in bed until the fever passed His chest was examined by the Rontgen rays and a skiagram taken, which shows the diseased portion darker than the healthy part The sputum is either rendered innocuous by carbolic acid, or carefully preserved for examination in the research laboratory, the only one in connection with any British sanatorium On being free from fever, the patient's breathing capacity was tested by means of a spirometer, and he was allowed to take walks graduated according to his growing strength He bears this witness —

I know of over forty who during the past two and a half years have successfully passed through the treatment of this institution alone, and who are following their old vocations in life Of course they are very varied including as they do more than one representative of the nobility, lawyers doctors, clergymen, military and naval officers, bankers, stock brokers, land agents, etc

His message is —

Tuberculosis is curable by open air methods of treatment, completely so in a large proportion of cases The earlier the disease comes under the treatment the greater the prospect of complete cure being ultimately attained But at almost any stage the treatment properly carried out under the best conditions affords a very appreciable measure of relief, and secures for the patient a certain alleviation of his condition

He objects to the "enormous stuffing" practised in some German sanatoria and insists on the need of scientific supervision under good climatic conditions.

THE *Arena* for May is largely taken up with a rather barren discussion on Mormonism Colonel William Hemstreet, writing on "The Problem of the Blacks," suggests that Congress should vote a hundred million dollars to buy small farms in Cuba, and transport thither the surplus black population of the South.

"PROSPERITY-SHARING."

"THE New Gospel of Wealth" is the name given by J K Colford, in the *Sunday Strand*, to what he saw and heard at Port Sunlight To his inquiry as to the motive of all these helpful enterprises Mr. Lever, the founder of that model village, replied —

I do not consider it a philanthropic undertaking Charity is most properly resented by every true workman I do not believe in profit sharing, but I do believe in prosperity-sharing I feel most profoundly that when greater prosperity comes to me my workpeople ought to share it in a way that will make their lives cleaner, happier, more prosperous and contented Any outlay on my part that will give the employe a greater interest in his work and make him a better man is a paying outlay and becomes a sound business system

I hold that labour has no claim to profit sharing, because it is unable to take any part in loss sharing, yet it has a claim to a share in that prosperity which its industry has helped to create for prosperity sharing is entirely distinct from profit sharing In our family life the whole household shares in prosperity with the head of the house, but no division of profits is made Such sharing of prosperity makes life easier, better, brighter, and higher for all the household, but profit sharing would produce conditions of criticism, complaints, and dissatisfaction which would destroy the comfort, happiness, and stability of the whole household Let us recognise the family brotherhood of labour, and introduce closer bonds between capital, management, and labour than a mere bald contract for wages Let us socialise and Christianise business relations Let us candidly and truthfully admit that labour has an honest and truthful claim to a share in prosperity, and that by recognising such a claim capital will gain immensely, whilst the difficulties and responsibilities of management will be enormously reduced Prosperity sharing must not degenerate into charity or philanthropy, but the object must be the increased success of the undertaking with increased prosperity for all connected with it In short, I define prosperity sharing to be to create increased prosperity by common effort sufficient to provide a share of it for labour, and also to enlarge the prosperity of capital and management

Mr Lever adds —

A man can't cut himself up into slices for sixty years and make money, and then devote ten years to distributing it. He must live the right kind of a life, and help the people to live the right kind of a life as he goes along

Mr Lever's own practice is to meet claims as they come Asked what joy he got out of life, Mr Lever replied —

I have passed beyond the stage of joy and reached the stage of satisfaction and I find satisfaction only when I have wrought some useful work I have had the whole of the givings of years returned to me as though God had said to me, "Here is your money back again, I don't want it"

THE *Cosmopolitan* for May opens with an illustrated article on the British Parcels Post, by Mr Henniker Heaton It is written brightly Mr Heaton gives some amusing facts as to the now abolished privilege of "franking" —

When "franking" or free postage, was allowed to members of Parliament and others, the privilege was sometimes sublet for three hundred pounds a year, the member signing all letters and parcels brought to him by his paymaster On one occasion the Honourable P Dobree franked a grand pianoforte, and a nurse and two cows were franked to our ambassador in Holland Among other intercepted living creatures were three hundred and fifty leeches from abroad, live snakes, frogs, rats and a locust By way of exemplifying legitimate, as against illegitimate, use of the service, I may mention that, in two days of December, one well known London seedsman despatched seventy thousand parcels, paying eight hundred and seventy-five pounds (£875) in postage.

ROYAL BRIDES AND THEIR NEW HOMES.

IN the *Girl's Realm* for June, Hélène Vacaresco writes on Royal princesses and their education. She observes that most queens are homesick for the land of their birth and the scenes of their girlhood. She mentions three exceptions; one is the present Queen of Sweden and Norway. She says:—

Besides Queen Sophia, we can find two other sovereigns in Europe who have never borne the scourge of *heimweh*, nor felt its bitter sting. These are, Queen Alexandra of England, and Margherita, Queen Dowager of Italy. "To me," says Queen Alexandra, "England is exactly like Denmark; yet when I am in Denmark I carry an English soul with me. There, I am astonished to be called a Danish Princess, though everyone knows how much I love Fredensborg, but it seems to me that I have been English first and afterwards become a Dane. I cannot imagine that there was a time when I was not English at all". These words struck me, as they came from a Queen who had come to England, at a very early epoch of her life it is true, but whom I believed to be a foreign Queen still. "Then Your Majesty has been spared the suffering that other Queens feel when they are totally unfamiliar with the customs, the sentiments, and sometimes the religion of a nation?" The Queen replied: "I have never known what it was not to be in perfect harmony and communion with the people of this land. Their faith is my faith, their wishes and sorrows are my desires and my sorrows."

DO ROYALTIES EVER MARRY FOR LOVE?

The experience of the writer lends a tinge of pathos to her answer:—

Notwithstanding official sayings and newspaper articles and all the number of moving little anecdotes which are set afloat as soon as the marriage of a Royal Princess is announced, love marriages are scarce in Royal families, and perhaps we might even go so far as to say that Princes and Princesses never marry for love.

I once heard a very clever and terse remark made by one of the loveliest Crown Princesses in Europe. She was mentioning the terrible lot of absurdities and unnecessary comments which surround Royal marriages, and she exclaimed: "How many centuries will it take people to understand that we scarcely know our future husband before the betrothal; our marriages are quite like a lesson of geography. The map is set before us, and if the country where we have to live is a small one, all the advantages of a good neighbourhood are displayed—if it is a great realm our parents make us appreciate all the extent of territory; we learn the immense number of the inhabitants, then we are made to remember every outline of lake or mountain long before we are fully aware whether the Prince who will give us a crown has a snub nose or an aquiline, whether he is fair or dark, stupid or intelligent. But have you ever heard anyone allow that a Prince is stupid?"

The writer ventures on this oracular prediction:—

Morganatic marriages will in the long run prove a strong menace to the future of Royal Princesses, and in some twenty years Europe may expect to see American heiresses seize crowns and sceptres with the same firm grasp as they have seized coronets. Queen Victoria sometimes spoke loudly in favour of morganatic alliances, and declared that she had never seen any great misfortune brought upon Royal families by such marriages.

THE ORIGIN OF PUNCH AND JUDY.

MISS AGNES H. BROWN traces in the *Girl's Realm* for June the pedigree of Punch and Judy. She says that there are a variety of explanations, but this is the one which she prefers:—

The Italian dramatist, Galiani, gives a most interesting and very probable account of our hero's origin. At the commencement of the seventeenth century, strolling bands of comedians were in the habit of travelling in Italy from town to town, giving performances called "Comedies of Art," in which, though the scenes were arranged and the plot drawn out, the actual dialogue was left to the actors to supply extempore. According to Galiani, a company of these strolling comedians arrived one evening in the town of Accera at the time of the vintage. They met a band of villagers returning from the vineyards, and at once began to try their wit on them, cutting jokes and carrying on a bantering conversation. One of the vintagers, called Puccio d'Aniello, remarkable for a very large nose and grotesque appearance, proved himself to be the wittiest of his companions, and at length fairly got the better of the comedians, to whose minds it suddenly occurred that a character like d'Aniello would prove very attractive on the stage. They accordingly offered him an engagement on the spot, which he at once accepted. This arrangement proved most profitable to both parties, d'Aniello's brilliant wit drawing crowded houses wherever the comedians went. After his death his place was taken by another man, equally clever, who assumed his name—softened into "Polecenella"—and also his manner and costume, with a mask which perpetuated the peculiar features of the vintager. "Polecenella" was through a course of time corrupted into "Punchinella," from which we derive our word "Punch." Punch, then, first appeared on the stage as a living man, and it was only after his name and fame had been in this way well established, that he became a puppet, and although there is no actual certainty in the matter, it is supposed that this change took place in his native land. A puppet he certainly was when he arrived on our shores.

He arrived in this country in the reign of Charles II., when puppet shows were at the height of their popularity. The national tendency which M. Taine found at its height in the tragedy of "Hamlet" seems to have given its own tragic, not to say brutal, tinge to the original drama of Punch. Miss Brown says:—

Mr. Punch's character, I regret to say, degenerated considerably after his arrival in England. From being a merely noisy, blustering fellow, full of fun and merriment, he became a cold-blooded murderer, committing those paternal and conjugal enormities with which we are all familiar. The drama of Punch and Judy in its present form is not of very ancient origin. According to Mr. Payne Collier it dates from somewhere towards the close of the eighteenth century. In a ballad, not older than 1790, we find the first consecutive account of the adventures of Punch and Judy.

THE GIRLS' GAME OF STOOLBALL.

THE name is not attractive, but the game seems to have its fascination. Blundell Browne, in the *Girl's Realm* for June, finds it mentioned in Poor Robin's Almanack for 1740, and traces it further back under the name of Bittle-Battle. Bittle is the West Sussex name for the milk-bowl, and he finds the origin of the game in the milkmaid defending her stool as wicket with her milk bowl as bat. From this germ the game has developed:—

The bat is shaped like a large wooden ping-pong racquet, and should not be more than 7½ inches in diameter; the wickets are boards, one foot square, mounted on stakes, the top of the wicket being 4 feet 8 inches from the ground; the distance between them is 16 yards. The bowling crease is 10 yards from the striker's wicket; the bowler must bowl the ball, not throw it or jerk it. The striker is out, only if the ball hits the *face* of the wicket; no stumping is allowed. On all points for which there are no special rules the laws of cricket, as far as possible, hold good for Stoolball also.

Sussex is as yet the only stoolball county in England. It seems a pity that its use should be so restricted. Any healthy game for girls ought to be encouraged.

"VIRGINIBUS PUERISQUE."

A PLEA FOR LITERATURE FOR "ADULTS."

MR. H. G. WELLS, whose articles on "Mankind in the Making" continue to supply an inexhaustible fund of ideas and suggestions, contributes to the *Fortnightly* for June his eighth paper under the title of "The Cultivation of the Imagination"—a more correct title, he admits, would be "Sex and the Imagination"—and he deals with this very difficult subject in a very original way. As he is dealing with mankind in the making he addresses himself to the question as to what has to be done in order to instruct our young people in the mysteries of life. He points out that at the present moment, what with the unlimited license of the press and of hoardings, the sexual consciousness of a great proportion of our young people is awakened by the imparting of knowledge in the basest and vulgarist of colouring, knowledge without the antiseptic quality of heroic interpretation—debased, suggestive, diseased, and contagious knowledge. Mr. Wells thinks that in a sanely-ordered State something should be done to suppress the first introduction of knowledge as to the facts of sex to the youthful mind as affairs of nodding and winking, of artful innuendo and scuffles in the dark.

THE WORST FORM OF EDUCATION.

The halfpenny or penny comic papers, the bill-stickers, the pantomime writers, and the music-hall artist all combine to introduce knowledge of this kind in the very worst possible way. Mr. Wells declares himself unhesitatingly on the side of the Puritans in so far as they advocate the expurgation of bookstalls, hoardings, and general publicity. But he would, on the other hand, have no restrictions placed on the circulation of literature for adults. Fortunately, very few young people have money to spend on books, hence if it were made a criminal offence to publish periodicals or books containing adult matter, or adult illustrations at a low price, the effect would be to shut out and bar a torrent of formulating, debasing suggestion. He would apply the same rule to theatres.

NO HORRIFYING SURPRISES.

His conclusion is as follows:—

Let us leave nothing doubtful upon one point; the suppression of stimulus must not mean the suppression of knowledge. There are things that young people should know, and know clearly and fully, before they are involved in the central drama of life, in the serious business of love. There should be no horrifying surprises Sane, clear, matter-of-fact books, setting forth clearly the broad facts of health and life, the existence of certain dangers, should come their way. In this matter books, I would insist, have a supreme value. The printed word may be such a quiet counsellor. It is so impersonal.

Restriction alone is not half this business. It is inherent in the purpose of things that these young people should awaken sexually, and in some manner and somewhere that awakening must come. To ensure they do not awaken too soon or in a fetid atmosphere among ugly surroundings is not enough. They cannot awaken in a void. An ignorance kept beyond nature may corrupt into ugly secrecies, into morose and sinister seclusions, worse than the evils we have suppressed. Let them awaken as their day comes, in a sweet, large room.

A VITAL QUESTION FOR FRANCE.

To the *Revue de Paris* an anonymous writer contributes a courageous and sensible article on a question which is, after all, one of vital interest to France—the health of her army. The paper is significantly headed "The Mortality in the Army," and it is the writer's object to discuss and to discover why the French army suffers from a far greater mortality each year than does the German army. As was the case in the late South African War, during the Terrible Year (1870-71) France lost many more soldiers by death from disease than on the battlefield; for while the Germans during the same months only lost some five hundred men from small-pox, *twenty-three thousand Frenchmen* fell victims to the same dread disease. During the last twenty-five years typhoid fever has been the great curse of the French army; but of late tuberculosis has also made terrible ravages, owing, it is thought, to the increase of drunkenness in a nation which used to pride itself on its extreme sobriety.

UNSOUND RECRUITS.

The writer points out that many young men utterly unfit for such a life as that of a soldier in a French garrison town are now passed into the army, partly because the doctors to whom are confided the medical examination of recruits are nervously afraid of appearing to perform acts of favouritism, partly because the numbers must be kept up. But if the account here given of French garrison life be true, small wonder that even those young men who enlist in perfectly sound health are apt to contract deadly disease. During the last fifteen years everything has been done to make the army larger, and yet during that same period no provision has been made to cope with the numbers who have been gradually added to each Army Corps, and it often happens that whole regiments of soldiers shiver in winter and perspire in summer, their dwelling being any kind of old farm building near the regular barracks which the Government is able to hire at small cost. Again and again the spending of a few thousand pounds on new, airy, and clean barracks has at once transformed a regiment which was noted for being constantly in hospital into being able to show a clean bill of health.

INSANITARY BARRACKS.

Again and again, in towns of which the inhabitants have been perfectly healthy, there have been in the military quarters terrible outbreaks of what are supposed to be water-borne diseases. At Arras, in the year 1900, influenza swept the garrison, while the town folk remained quite free from this modern plague. In one matter only can the German soldier reasonably envy his French brother: no Frenchman would put up with the inferior food and with the small quantity of nourishment with which the German soldier is content.

Some particulars are given concerning the composition of the French Army Medical Corps. There is only one doctor provided for each five hundred men, while in Germany there are, roughly speaking, two for the same number.

THE PICTURES OF 1903.

THE NEW GALLERY.

THE most remarkable portrait, and, indeed, the most remarkable picture at the New Gallery this year, appears to be M. Jean Boldini's "James McNeil Whistler." In the notice of the Exhibition in the *Art Journal* for June Mr. Frank Rinder thus refers to the new picture and to M. Boldini's supremacy as a portrait painter:—

The sixteenth Summer Exhibition at the New Gallery contains 384 pictures and drawings, against 309 a year ago. Foremost among the absentees is Mr. Sargent. If a generalisation be permissible, the Exhibition, taken all in all, does not rise above the general level; the impression is that of a show containing many works capably executed, a few—some of them prominently hung—technically inefficient, imaginatively void, three or four genuine achievements.

Not alone the most remarkable portrait in the present show, but one of the most astonishing "performances" in paint for long seen in this country, is No. 271. Visitors have no need to refer to the catalogue, for each recognises Mr. James McNeil Whistler—nervous, alert almost to the point of feverishness, half-disdainful and altogether amazing. The picture, dated 1897, and exhibited at the Salon, is from the brush of M. Jean Boldini, born in Italy, but a Parisian by virtue of long residence. Not every artist would dare to portray Mr. Whistler. M. Boldini's courage has been rewarded. He has been moved to a vehemence that sweeps all before it; he is brilliantly epigrammatic. It is difficult to conceive of dexterity, concision, audacity of a kind, being carried farther; we are borne along at express speed.

M. Boldini, with the *finesse* which characterises the butterfly, symbol of his sitter, verges on the domain of the caricaturist, which yet he avoids; the swirl of his brushwork—observe the restlessness of the floor—is almost baffling, but there is a point of repose; the sincerities are assailed but not violated; the picture is a challenge. There is but one note of positive colour; the red button, indicative of French honour accorded to Mr. Whistler. The chair is grey, the background brownish; for the rest, all is black and white. The mass of dark curls which stray low over the fine forehead are tumultuous; the moustache is fierce; the pose, we feel assured, is as true as it is fitting.

Two details should be carefully noted; the splendidly rendered eyeglass, held without effort in the right eye, and the top hat. I can recall no such triumphantly pictorialised silk hat as this, the deep band preventing over-obtrusiveness of sheeny surfaces. It serves at once as the point of rest, of suavity, of graciousness. Remove all Mr. Whistler's own accomplishments, and we should still be indebted to him for thus sitting to M. Boldini; no one could have taken his place.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Mr. A. L. Baldry, who writes in the June number of the *Art Journal*, is not enthusiastic about this year's Royal Academy Exhibition. He says:—

Perhaps the best way of summing up the characteristics of this gathering of nearly nineteen hundred pictures, drawings, and pieces of sculpture is to say that it proves how capably the artists of the present day can execute works not worth doing. There is no lack of good drawing, of clever brushwork, and of general efficiency in craftsmanship; there is ample evidence, indeed, that the art schools have been very successful during the last few years in turning out painters who have a correct understanding of technical processes; but unless the Academy is to be regarded merely as a place for the display of school exercises, this completeness of mechanism does not quite justify the exhibition. Some signs of intelligence, of perception that technique is only a means to an end, would be very welcome; and anything like a marked tendency to avoid the track which has been beaten hard by generations of plodders would be really refreshing.

Unfortunately, the most careful search does not reveal many hidden beauties in the show. The little that is excellent in it can be discovered almost at a glance, and the mass that is not good enough for particular praise nor bad enough for serious condemnation does not become any more exhilarating on closer acquaintance. Anyhow, it may be conceded that there are not many absolutely incompetent performances which excite ridicule by their want of even a rudimentary perception of artistic principles, and those there are come almost exclusively from certain members of the Academy who have outlived their faculties. More failures, however, might be permitted if there were more striking successes at the head of the list; it is the dead level of complacent mediocrity that is so monotonous.

ACADEMY PORTRAITS.

WRITING on the Royal Academy in the *Magazine of Art* for June, Mr. M. H. Spielmann says:—

Portraiture is generally the favourite section, as it is the most generally understood. Its merits are most easily recognised by those unskilled in painting, and it has ever been the favourite art with the public, for while commanding human sympathy, it unites the historical document and the artistic utterance. This section, it must be admitted, contains some of the most interesting work at the Academy.

Among the most acceptable and the most unexpected is the portrait of Lady Aird, by Mr. Frank Dicksee, in which, abandoning for once his more decorative method, he has given an admirably reticent portrait of a lady seated in her boudoir, in which the painting of the head could hardly be excelled, and the rendering of the numerous accessories and of the interior is distinguished by an ease and looseness of handling which is in delightful contrast with some of the work with which the artist has usually been identified.

On the other hand, Mr. Sargent scarcely maintains his great position. His portraits, of course, are admirable, because they are "Sargent's," but he has neither produced an important composition, such as the two groups of last year, nor startled us with any such miracle of painting as we have almost come to expect from him. He is scarcely to be congratulated on the likeness of Lord Cromer, or on the presentation of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain – a picture which seems to have given him infinite trouble, displaying, too, an indecision in the head, and a lack of transparency in colour, to which we are quite unaccustomed at his hands. Mr. Shannon is also lacking in the brilliancy which distinguished him a year ago. Professor von Herkomer is always at his best in the rendering of "types." Vivid character he delights in, and such he has given us in Sir Hermann Weber.

We must look among the outsiders for canvases which, while yielding little to those of their elders, will, in some cases, command more general attention. In this section is the surprise of the exhibition, and the triumph belongs mainly to Mr. Furse. The most noteworthy is a dual portrait called "The Return from the Ride," representing in life-size a lady walking by the side of a mounted hatless youth. This work is finely designed, ably drawn, vigorously carried out, good and original in colour, a strong and remarkable achievement, which by itself would mark the Royal Academy of 1903.

These, after all, are but a few of the leading portraits in the exhibition. It is not exactly "a portrait Academy," yet we cannot but recognise that this section is a strong one, and we may well ask ourselves whether any other exhibition in Europe can produce a more serious series of exercises in the rendering of character.

THE excavation of Gezer, carried on by the Palestine Exploration Fund, is described in an interesting manner in the *Sunday at Home* by Mr. R. A. Stewart Macalister. The remains of seven periods of occupation, stretching from an immense antiquity to the Maccabean Age, have so far been recognised. The earliest inhabitants were cave-dwellers of a non-Semitic race, who inhabited Palestine about 3000 B.C. Next came the Amorites, whose disposal of the dead and infant sacrifices have now come to light. Next came the Canaanites.

A TRIAL FOR SORCERY.

IN the second May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Pierre de Ségur writes the first of a series of articles on the sensational trial of the Marshal of Luxemburg for sorcery towards the end of the seventeenth century. This first instalment consists of some fifty pages, and it is impossible here to do more than briefly indicate its character. The Marshal of Luxemburg was sent to the Bastille on January 24th, 1680. The news created the profoundest astonishment, the Marshal being then the greatest soldier in France, whose victories had brought peace and glory to his country. Only the day before an exchange of presents with Louis XIV. had testified that he was high in favour at Court. The King well understood the danger of publicity, and he quickly rang down the curtain on the scene.

DEMONOLOGY AND WITCHCRAFT.

The execution of the Marquise de Brinvilliers had spread throughout Paris a kind of panic. The fear of secret poisonings destroyed the love of families, the father suspected the son and the mother her daughter; and the prevalence of poisoning was complicated with sorcery, midnight practices, and demoniac rites, as to the practical effect of which no one dared to express a doubt. Alchemists, seers, and charlatans of all kinds multiplied in the depths of the capital. Paris thought of nothing but predictions of the future, secrets of beauty for women, love philtres, talismans for winning at play or for becoming invulnerable, secret means of revenging oneself, timely help for impatient heirs-at-law, and so on.

THE "BURNING CHAMBER."

In fact, the evil was so widespread that a Court was established to deal with it. It was called the Chambre Ardente, because it sat in a chamber hung with black and lighted only by flambeaux and torches. The Court began to sit only about nine months before the arrest of the Marshal. A deep mystery surrounded its proceedings. It was a splendid opportunity for the enemies of the Marshal. His military genius seems hardly to have weighed with his contemporaries, who probably did not realise all that the country owed to him. At Court his bitter tongue and his unscrupulous ambition made him generally detested, while the *bourgeoisie* were offended by his cynicism, the unrestrained licence of his speech, and his abandoned morals. Moreover, the cruelties attributed to him in Holland threw a kind of legend of blood round his name. Besides all this, Luxemburg possessed an eager curiosity and thirst for knowledge, combined with a bold and adventurous spirit, which had undoubtedly led him to taste the delights of forbidden science of all kinds. There is even a story that on one occasion, a prophetess having succeeded in raising the Prince of Darkness for his entertainment, Luxemburg treated his visitor so roughly that, to the astonishment of the company, Satan fell on his knees and humbly begged for mercy! The Chambre Ardente was not long in setting to work. One woman was burnt to death and two female poisoners were sent to the scaffold, while a fourth woman was released by death in the midst of her judicial torturings.

HOW THE MARSHAL WENT TO THE BASTILLE.

It was arranged with the King that the Marshal was to repair to the Bastille voluntarily, to save him from the degradation of being conducted thither by force. Attended only by one valet, he drove into Paris. On the way he met Madame de Montespan, and they had a short conversation, of which unfortunately there is no record. What a dramatic meeting of those two people, once so powerful, and now in sight of their fall! The Marshal continued his journey to the Bastille, and only stopped at the Jesuit church in the Rue St. Antoine, where he observed to one of the Fathers: "I abandoned God, and God has abandoned me to men." He entered the chapel, knelt, prayed, and shed tears. At the Bastille he found that the Governor did not expect him, and was astounded to see so distinguished a visitor. The Marshal, however, satisfied his scruples by showing him the *lettre de cachet* which he had brought with him in his pocket. On the first day the Marshal was well housed, but afterwards, by the order of Louvois, he was transferred to a horrible dungeon; and here M. de Ségur leaves him for the time being, having certainly aroused the keenest curiosity in his readers.

"The Wireless Wizard."

UNDER this heading Mr. P. T. McGrath tells, in the *Young Man*, the story of Marconi and his work. He pronounces the great inventor "quite unspoiled, as simple and unaffected as a schoolboy." He is, however, of specially nervous temperament, "worrying as much over a missing slipper as over a defective installation." He speaks English, French, and Italian with equal fluency, but he is to all intents practically an Englishman, although legally a subject of the Italian King. He regards the science of electricity as yet in its infancy. He anticipates a development which will do more to wipe out the Atlantic than any human device yet known:—

> Quite recently he has invented a "magnetic detector," an instrument which has taken the place of the old and familiar "coherer" with its electrodes and nickel fittings. The new contrivance permits of much faster work, and he now looks forward to being soon able to send two hundred words a minute, or about three times as fast as the cables. This will bring about a tremendous increase in the bulk of the business done and a corresponding reduction in the rates, and he speaks of a cent a word as the ruling rate for wireless messages within a reasonable period. "Then," he says, "we shall see the wireless telegraph used instead of the mails for more than half the personal correspondence that now passes between Europe and America, and the rate so low as to bring this accessory within the reach of everyone."

TOM GALLON, the novelist, is sketched in the *Young Man*. His career has been one long fight with difficulties, his chief difficulty now being ill-health. He has had to lie on his back, an invalid, forbidden to exert himself, and dictates his stories to his sister.

BORIS SARAFOFF,

THE EMANCIPATOR OF MACEDONIA

IN the *Idler* is told the story of the president of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, Boris Sarafoff, and his work against the Turks —

In 1899 Boris Sarafoff became the president of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee At once that organisation, previously a loose union of many branches under many leaders, became solidified, systematised, and menacing Its head was in Sofia, in free Bulgaria Its arms, always *en rapport* with the head, were in every Macedonian village where there were Bulgarians and the hope of freedom from the Turk

Sarafoff is a young man He was born thirty years ago in the Turkish village of Ljubjechovo His inheritance, from generations of Bulgarian ancestors, was hate of Turkish tyranny and the example of many forefathers who had fought against it futilely When he was five years old he saw his father and grandfather dragged from home in chains by the Bashi-Bazouks, lashed and imprisoned, on a charge of treason

BEGINNINGS OF REVOLUTION

Sarafoff went through military training with the Bulgarian army as a private and as a lieutenant, in order to fit himself for his life work —

In 1895 Sarafoff was ready to begin the vendetta he had sworn and which was to assume at length such ominous proportions In July he gathered together eighty young men, crossed the Macedonian border and descended all unexpectedly upon the town of Melnik His maiden manœuvres would have done credit to a veteran He cut the telegraph lines, overpowered the guard of the Turkish prefecture, turned the Bulgarian prisoners out of the gaol and threw the Turkish prefect in The Turkish garrison of one hundred sallied out and half of them were killed, while the other half fled Then Sarafoff burned Melnik's government buildings and gracefully disappeared into the mountain passes as several regiments of Moslem horse and foot came headlong on the scene Thus the Turkish Government first heard of Sarafoff

THE REVOLUTIONARY COMMITTEE

As soon as Sarafoff became president of the inner council of the Revolutionary Committee—

he established a policy in two parts for fighting the Turk The first principle was that a guerilla war must be waged tirelessly, in which all Macedonia should be finally forced to join But a guerilla war against the Turks would never reach anywhere of itself Therefore the second principle followed that the Balkans must be embroiled and mutilated in such a shocking way that the Powers would be forced to attend to the Turk This is the principle which is desperate and relentless and which wounds Macedonia as deeply as it wounds the Turk It has been named "Sarafoffism" in Europe Its only excuse is fierce enthusiasm for liberty, but it is for liberty bought at a price as heavy to the Christian as to the Moslem

Sarafoff began at once, in 1899, on elaborate plans for the realisation of his vendetta against the Turks He perfected the system of committee agents and spies through Macedonia, and instilled the principle which has since made him and his organisation so shadowy and sinister that the machine must move always in the dark

DEATH TO THE TURKS!

At last all was ready, and despite the precautions taken in Constantinople and Macedonia, Sarafoff threw down the glove.—

The border passes forthwith gave up armed guerilla bands, which sallied nimbly down into Macedonia and opened their campaign in Sarafoff's pre presidential style of strike and get away His bands slipped through Monastir Vilayet, only visible when they swooped down in forays on Turkish towns Villagers of Zelenitche were beaten by a Turkish prefect and forty Bashi-Bazouks, who thought they could thus learn the whereabouts of certain Sarafoff raiders Later they ran into the revolutionists, who in four hours' fighting killed them to a man.

Sarafoff's committee used the general disturbance to pass rifles over the border New commandoes were armed and sent down among the Turkish villages

SARAFOFF'S AIMS AND METHODS.

Not content with the mere killing of Turks, Sarafoff is anxious to draw the attention of Europe to the Balkans, and for this more doubtful measures are necessary Not content with the abduction of Miss Stone, the Revolutionary Committee knows how to fill the newspapers with horror

If the Powers would not notice Turkey's atrocities in Macedonia, Sarafoff would manufacture atrocities that they would look at This is the dark chapter in the man's history. Indeed, he succeeded so well that he became the Sultan's scapegoat in his periodic denials of inhumanity When a peculiarly brutal outbreak takes place against the Christians to-day, the Turks are as likely as not to say, "It is Sarafoff's men, who will pretend, of course, that it was we who did it." While the Turks are no more humane to-day than they were when the Bulgarian consuls made out their list of atrocities, the Sarafoff Committee is not guiltless of exciting them to murder and rape and plunder It is not that the Macedonian Committee is directly responsible for Turkish atrocities, but that by striking the Turks through their non-combatants and their religion, they have roused them to retaliate the more cruelly

---

Mr. Gladstone as a Second-Hand Book Buyer.

ONE of the most interesting things in the *Leisure Hour* for June is contributed by the Rev J P. Hobson It is entitled "Mr Gladstone in the Second Hand Bookshop" It gives facsimiles of a post card and letter from Mr. Gladstone to Mr Salkeld, formerly of Orange Street, Bloomsbury Here is a characteristic incident of the great mind which was never too great to overlook trifles. The rule was that when a bill was delivered Mr Gladstone promptly returned the money less 10 per cent. discount —

On one occasion, at a time of great political pressure, Mr. Gladstone had come up from Hawarden to attend a Cabinet Council meeting, and called in at Mr Salkeld's, clad in his well known grey coat, on his way from the station He walked up to the table, put down some money to pay an account which was due, and took up the change which had been given, allowing for 10 per cent discount He appeared to be pre occupied, and left the shop without making any remarks as he often did Five minutes had scarcely elapsed when the old statesman, on whose shoulders sat the burden of an empire, appeared again, and walking up to the table, laid down the money given as discount, saying, "I am not entitled to this, the bill is nearly six months old"

It was in this bookshop that the convenient interchange of postage and receipt stamp is said to have arisen

On another occasion, when Mr Gladstone went to pay a bill, Mr Salkeld had no receipt stamp by him Mr Gladstone said, "Why not use an ordinary penny stamp? it pays just the same amount to the revenue—put one on" This was done; no evil consequences followed Shortly after this the postage and receipt stamp were made one This change probably took its origin from this circumstance

---

G SETON VALENTINE writes very entertainingly in the *Strand Magazine* on the submarine geography of the Atlantic Ocean It will surprise many to know that at one time at least, during the voyage from England to America, the liner is only seventy yards from the land, directly beneath its keel.

THE AMERICAN WORKMAN.

FROM AN ENGLISH WORKMAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

AN English workman, who has spent a number of years in American shops, contributes a most interesting article to *Page's Magazine* for June, giving his view—probably a rather biassed one—of America and the American workman. He says that he has considerably less admiration for America and more respect for England than before he went out.

THE EMPLOYERS.

On first acquaintance, American shops, and America generally, have a charm for almost everyone, and it depends on a man's temperament whether he falls permanently in with it or becomes hostile. I was struck favourably first with the genial and courteous manner of the employers. Next I found they were always like it with strangers. Then I found they were practically on a level with the men, and expected to be spoken to in the same familiar way, and took it quite as a matter of course if their word was distrusted, or if they were abused or threatened.

There is more liberty in American shops, but:—

Asking favours, especially of one's superior, seems to go against the American grain. The usual way of getting anything is to boldly assert that you are going to take it, or do it, and then wait and see what effect the assertion has, and be guided accordingly.

BOASTFULNESS AND BRAG.

One noticeable thing in American shops is the importance attached to ideas, even of the most trivial nature. Things that here would be devised in the ordinary routine of work and discarded again seem to be looked upon as we should look upon really great inventions or discoveries. Possibly the American manner has something to do with this. As a nation we are boastful, but the American eclipses us completely in brag and ignorance of other countries. This latter is rather remarkable when we consider how largely the population there is made up of immigrants from Europe.

The writer could not perceive that the British workman in America was superior to the native. A first-class American was second to none. "As a man the Americanised Englishman didn't strike me favourably; he was only an imitation."

"NOTICE."

There is very little confidence amongst the men. Each man for himself seems to be the rule. The method of giving and getting notice is peculiar:—

When the employer had not enough work to keep a man going, he would never tell him so in a straightforward manner, but find some trifle to pick a quarrel about, and the man, understanding what was meant, would throw the job up himself.

The writer never saw a man leave anywhere without either an open quarrel about some trifle, or else a sudden coolness on both sides after notice was given. Notice is seldom given until the last moment, and the man does practically no work after getting it:—

One characteristic of the American workman which is noticed immediately is the peculiar style of speech. It has rather a charm at first to the English ear, and many of the expressions seem original and appropriate. Actually, however, originality is one of the things that is wanting in American speech. These expressions are used so constantly and exclusively that they become nauseating.

STANDARD OF LIVING.

The American workman has a higher standard of living than the English:—

He dresses better, and lives in a better house. Comparatively few men care to go through the streets from work with dirty face and hands and clothes. In some cases they make an entire change night and morning in the shop, so that outside they are as well dressed as a business man.

The American can be hard and relentless, and in a quarrel he is bitter. He is extremely sociable, but with less of the underlying sweetness and good humour that pervade English life. Individually, he is as good a friend as any man, but only within a limited circle. Keep him at a distance, and he will not hesitate to take any advantage which he thinks it safe to do.

Of recent years employment in America is, if anything, more difficult to obtain than here, especially during the slack time:—

In past times employment could be obtained without much difficulty, and wages, though lower actually, had a higher purchasing power. The older residents remember this, and feel that, as employees, their conditions are getting steadily harder, and less worth boasting about. They feel that they are working not so much for themselves or their country's benefit, as for a few hundred millionaires at the top. Unlike the working people of most other countries, they do not look upon the men on top as their superiors.

The Story of "Rule, Britannia."

WRITING in the *Strand Magazine* of the romance of some celebrated songs, Mr. Ramsay deals with "Rule, Britannia," written by James Thomson, "whose 'Seasons' is one of our standard odes." The song caught on immensely. Dr. Arne composed the music, and the song formed part of a masque in honour of the accession of George I.:—

The Jacobites sang the air to words of their own. One of the Jacobite choruses ran thus:—

Rise, Britannia! Britannia, rise and fight,
Restore your injured monarch's right.

Another of their parodies commenced with the following:—

Britannia, rouse at Heav'n's commands,
And crown thy native Prince again.

It is a curious fact that when "Rule, Britannia" is sung the majority of those joining in the chorus will persist in changing the command, "Britannia, Rule the Waves!" into the assertion, "Britannia *Rules* the Waves."

The Ultimate Motive of Ruskin.

MR. W. G. COLLINGWOOD, companion of John Ruskin on several of his tours, writes in *Good Words* on Ruskin's cash-book, as he calls his travel note-book. His intimacy with the master gives a special importance to this verdict:—

Without keeping constantly before one's mind his passionate love of scenery, it is impossible to put a right estimate on much that he has written. There are comparatively few people whose chief pleasure is in taking a walk and looking at the country, without any notion of sport or games to eke out the interest. It is true that he sketched and wrote, but his pleasure was in seeing. It was his admiration of Nature that had brought him to admire Art in his youth, and I think it is not too much to say that Art was always a secondary thing to him personally. The desire to see Art healthily and nobly practised made him study the life of a craftsman and the craftsman's surroundings, spiritual and material. The material needs of Victorian society pressed upon him "Unto this Last" and "St. George"; the spiritual needs drove him back upon ancient religious ideals, "The Queen of the Air" and "St. Benedict." All these various strands of thought were closely woven together in his life, but from the beginning to the end the love for natural scenery was the core of the cable.

CAUSES OF CANCER.

DR. ALFRED WOLFF writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the increase of cancer. In England, deaths from cancer have risen from 67·6 per 100,000 living in 1890 to 82·8 in 1900. In 1900 nearly one in every twenty deaths was caused by cancer, and rather more than one in every 12 of deaths over 35 years of age. An increase of more than 30 per cent. during ten years is recorded in Prussia, Holland, and Norway. The writer proceeds to draw important inferences from further figures of cancer mortality in different parts of France, Germany, and Austria.

CONTAGION.

(1) In all three countries, as in England, there are distinct areas of high cancer mortality, suggesting specific cause endemic in certain localities. The number of cancer cases in given streets or in what are known as cancer houses, and the exceptionally high death-rate from cancer among domestic servants and nurses are amongst the proofs of the contagious character of cancer. The writer expects that the micro-organisms to which cancer is due will before long be discovered. "It is fairly certain," he says, "that a prolonged exposure to the contagion is required for the production of the disease."

BEER-DRINKING.

(2) All districts of high cancer mortality are districts in which beer or cider is largely consumed. The writer says:—

The evidence appeared to be extremely convincing. In so far as there has been a real increase in the mortality, it may not improbably bear a direct relation to the increased consumption of beer in recent years. The amount consumed in the United Kingdom, which was twenty-seven gallons per head in 1885, was thirty-one and a half gallons in 1900; and in the German Empire the consumption rose in the same period from ninety to one hundred and twenty-five litres per head. In countries, such as Italy and Hungary, in which the consumption of beer is small, the mortality from carcinomatous disease is far below the average. In France, the fact has already been mentioned that beer is largely consumed in those departments in which the cancer-rate is exceptionally high (although cider also is here one of the staple drinks), and it may be pointed out that the rate is particularly low in many of those departments in the wine-growing districts in which beer is an unusual luxury.

In Germany, from a return lately made to Parliament, it appears that Bavaria, Baden, and Wurtemberg are the three States showing the largest consumption of beer, and it will be seen that these all figure in the list of those having a high cancer rate. In Austria, Salzburg is stated to be the province in which most beer is consumed, followed at some distance by Bohemia and Upper and Lower Austria. In no country could any instance be discovered in which a large consumption of beer was accompanied by a low cancer mortality.

It is not alcohol that is the cause, but some other ingredient possibly found in the malt itself.

WELL-WOODED AND WELL-WATERED DISTRICTS!

(3) Cancer is most prevalent in well-wooded and well-watered districts. Sussex and Warwickshire, the best-wooded English counties, are amongst the most cancerous. These conclusions are confirmed by those of the United States of America which have compulsory registration of death. The converse of this conclusion is supplied by the fact that districts deprived of timber have few cases of cancer:—

In our own country, while Sussex and Warwickshire, and, it may be added, Devonshire, have an alarming number of deaths from malignant disease, the bare lands of the Black Country are among the lowest on the list; similarly, the death-rate from cancer in the West of Ireland, which has been almost entirely deforested, is extremely low. The facts on this point were everywhere so striking that they seemed to establish beyond question that a focus of cancer infection is to be found in regions abounding in woods and water.

The writer, in conclusion, urges that in the wooded districts the circle of inquiry should be narrowed until the exact spots can be found in which the disease is most persistent, and the kind of tree prevailing there noted. He also urges that every effort should be made to discover which constituent of beer it is that communicates the deadly influence.

The Thames and the Clyde—a Contrast.

THE *Magazine of Commerce* contains a very timely reminder by Mr. W. R. Lawson of the contrast between the Thames and the Clyde. With a great estuary, and a noble river, with the greatest aggregation of population to be found on the earth's surface, the Port of London is in the melancholy condition reported by the recent Royal Commission. This is the report of the Clyde:—

From the middle of the sixteenth century onward—a period of three centuries and a half—it has been blessed with an almost continuous *régime* of improvement. A comparatively short stretch of it—from the Albert Bridge to Newark Castle—is under the jurisdiction of the Clyde Navigation Trustees, but the labour bestowed on that eighteen-and-a-half miles of waterway is unparalleled. The expenditure on it up to and including 1900 was estimated at £7,000,000 sterling. In carrying out the plans of the trustees no less than twenty-three Acts of Parliament have had to be obtained. All the most eminent engineers of their day have been called into council. Survey after survey has been made of the river. Observations have been taken of the tides and currents, and of every change in the river-bed, for years back. Everything that has been systematically neglected on the Thames has been systematically studied on the Clyde. And there is the result, of which Glasgow may well be proud—a waterway for ocean ships right up into the heart of the city, created out of a long, shallow pool full of shoals and sandbanks.

This splendid work has virtually paid its own way. Since the present Trust was formed it has not cost Glasgow a penny.

To-day the bed of the Clyde between the Broomielaw and Port Glasgow, a distance of sixteen miles, varies from 19 feet to 22½ feet below average low water of spring tides.

The Clyde trustees have, in fact, converted this part of the river into a canal with a practically level bed and straight banks. In the process they have taken out *about* 60,000,000 *yards* of material. The exact quantity recorded from 1844 to the end of June 1900, was 56,591,000 cubic yards, of which four-fifths was taken out to sea and the other fifth was laid on the adjacent foreshores. The bed of the river where these dredgings have been carried on is now 20 to 29 feet lower than it was a century ago. Its increased value as a commercial channel may be seen from the fact that the draught of ships using it has doubled in the last eighty years. In 1821 the greatest draught recorded was 13½ feet; in 1841 it was 17 feet; in 1861, 19 feet; in 1871, 21 feet; in 1891, 23 feet; and in 1900, 26½ feet.

Something of the same kind of contrast could perhaps be drawn between the steam-boat facilities on the two rivers.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Monthly Review of Reviews* opens with a portrait of M. Lessar, Russia's Ambassador at Pekin. Dr. Shaw, in "The Progress of the World," speculates as to Mr. Cleveland's political future. He says that Mr. Cleveland never stood higher in the esteem of the American public than to-day. His health is excellent, and his outlook upon affairs broader, calmer, and more philosophical than at any former period. Dr. Shaw thinks that the so-called "third-term tradition" will not weigh much against Mr. Cleveland's chances as candidate for the Presidency, but the opposition of Mr. Bryan and his friends would be so intense as to make his nomination improbable. The articles on the open-air treatment of consumption are dealt with elsewhere. Nonconformity is fully represented by Mr. Stead's article on "The Renascence of Nonconformity" and by a paper by J. M. Buckley on "Wesley and the Wesleyan Movement." There is an article summarising Mr. J. B. Hatcher's reports of the Princeton University Expeditions to Patagonia, from which it appears that Patagonia is a much-maligned country.

Commenting on the Manchurian question, Dr. Shaw makes the following very pointed observations in regard to the recent attempt to excite public opinion in the United States:—

> The eminent Russian ambassador at Pekin, M. Paul Lessar, is opposed to having Russia now assume responsibility for annexing and administering Manchuria, and he is supported by the most powerful of Russian statesmen, M de Witte. General Kuropatkin, the war minister, doubtless favours a more aggressive Russian policy. The kind of agitation promoted last month by the British Government and Press, if persisted in, must lead Russia to prompt annexation, in which case the United States would lose her present trade advantages there, unless a special commercial treaty were made with Russia. The administration at Washington would do well to make it as clear as possible that it is no secret member of the Anglo-Japanese anti-Russian alliance. The principal parties in interest are Russia and China. Both are traditional friends of the United States. Our government must cut clear from London in its treatment of these far Eastern questions. A wise and far-sighted policy may yet avail to protect our trade interests in the Manchurian country; but the policy of bluffing Russia is certainly neither wise nor far-sighted.

AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE April number supplies a valuable record of the political reaction against excessive government, which has claimed earlier notice in these pages. Several remedies for drought are considered, one of them being apparently suggested by the great barrage at Assouan. The Lachlan River in flood is like an arm of the sea; and a weir on its upper reaches which could be erected for a quarter of a million sterling would store an enormous body of water for dry seasons. It would, say experts, solve the water problem of eastern Australia.

On the prickly question of Imperial defence, Dr. Fitchett argues that "Australian coast defence may be best served by a section of the Australian squadron being ships of a special type; and these, supplied and paid by the Imperial Government, might be manned and officered by Australians and New Zealanders." "A Seaman" likewise pleads for "ships manned and officered, crews raised and trained by Australia," and against "mere purchase"; but insists that these ships must be an integral part of the Imperial Navy, under orders from the Naval Commander-in-Chief.

"A Tired Australian" asks, "Is Australian humour extinct?" "Hop," of the *Bulletin*, replies that "humour thrives best under hard conditions," and he bids us wait till droughts, and wars, and earthquakes bring Australians to regard life as a joke.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number contains several significant articles. Separate notice is required for papers by Alfred Stead on Russia's economic conquest of Manchuria; Sir Henry Drummond Wolff's Home Rule Without Separation; the trio on Imperial Reciprocity; and Dr. Alfred Wolff's study of the causes of cancer.

AN INVASION FROM BORDERLAND.

The region transcendent is much in evidence this month. Lord Kelvin's famous speech on science and theism is reproduced in the first person, and by its side Mr. Knowles puts Tennyson's confession, "There is a something that watches over us; and our individuality endures; that's my faith, and that's all my faith." Lady Currie gives first hand evidence of the singular fulfilment and non-fulfilment of dreams, suggesting a theory of monitions occasionally mixed or misheeded as the explanation of abortive warnings. Hermann Lea reproduces in dialect stories of Wessex witches, witchery and witchcraft.

FREE LIBRARIES AND SECONDARY EDUCATION.

Mr. Churton Collins declares that the rapid multiplication of free libraries is, from the social point of view, the most important single event of our times. Many of them, however, which only cater for popular fiction and comic rags, are, he thinks, unmixed evils, but he urges that the libraries should be brought in touch with the various forms of secondary education known as University Extension, Dr. Paton's Reading Circle and Gilchrist lectures. He suggests that the new University of London, which he thinks is destined to revolutionise civic education, should undertake the occasional inspection of free libraries, help to choose the librarians, and generally increase the helpfulness of the libraries.

AN UNPOPULAR INDUSTRY.

So Miss Catherine Webb describes domestic service. She gives the result of an inquiry instituted by the Women's Industrial Council. One hundred and twenty-seven persons sent in answers to their inquiries, from which is obtained a very definite confirmation of the fact that domestic service is unpopular. The chief cause of its unpopularity may be found in the "stigma of inferiority lack of liberty, the intolerable burden of personal subservience, and the opening up of pursuits which offer the reverse of these things."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. P T. McGrath explains that Canada objects to the suggested treaty between the United States and Newfoundland, because Canada wishes to absorb Newfoundland, and with the valuable fisheries thus acquired, to negotiate better terms for herself with the United States. Mr E B Havell, of the Calcutta School of Art, insists that the Taj at Agra is the product of genuine native art, and not the work of European architects. He urges the study of native art on the ground that India is ruled by ideas. Mrs. Chapman opposes on many grounds marriage of deceased wife's sister.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE June number hums with jubilation over Mr. Chamberlain's Birmingham proposals of the 15th ult., which are reprinted *in extenso*. As it went to press before his speech of the 28th, we are spared the editorial transports which must have followed that pronouncement. The Protectionist papers have claimed separate notice.

"RIDING FOR A FALL?"

"An Elector" asks, "Is the Cabinet riding for a fall?" He declares that not one of the great measures before Parliament excites the smallest enthusiasm in the country; and that "there are few Conservative seats which would not be in peril in the event of a General Election." He denounces the Irish Land Bill as a probable stepping-stone to Home Rule. His strictures on the repeal of the corn tax have been elsewhere mentioned. He concludes by urging the Government to come to an understanding with Lord Rosebery for handing over the reins of power to a Rosebery-Asquith-Grey-Fowler Ministry.

DEGENERATE FINANCE.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., contributes a comprehensive survey entitled "The War: its Cost and Finance." His contrast between the way of financing the Napoleonic and Crimean wars and the way of paying for the South African war is most effective. One-third of the cost of the Napoleonic wars, amounting to three hundred million sterling, was met out of additional taxation, two-thirds by loan. The cost of the Crimean War was more than half paid for in three years. But to meet the 230 millions of South African expenditure, the enormously wealthy England of to-day supplies, by additional taxation, only 50 millions. Mr. Buxton's accusations of financial cowardice must make unpleasant reading for the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

CAPTAIN MAHAN ON NAVAL ADMINISTRATION.

Captain Mahan, in the course of his historical disquisition on this subject, draws an interesting contrast between British and American methods, which he finds characteristic of the two nations. In the Navy, as in the nation, the executive responsibility rests, in the United States, with one man, in Great Britain in the hands of a committee—when called Cabinet, with Prime Minister as chairman; when called Admiralty, with First Lord as chairman. Captain Mahan appreciates the value of the fighting side being well represented at the British Admiralty, but fears our system shares the danger of the Council of War, of making responsibility illusive.

AGAINST TEUTOPHOBIA!

It quite makes one rub one's eyes to see announced a paper on Teutophobia in the *National Review*, which seems fairly obsessed by that mania. The editor, true to his mission, applauds the French visit of our King as marking the temporary discomfiture of the Anglophobe propaganda fostered by Germany, and calls attention to the Kaiser's cultivating the friendship of the Vatican, and to the English Catholics' address of congratulation to the Kaiser. But the "Retired Politician" who writes on Teutophobia does not try to make out a better case for the Kaiser. He simply urges that the policy and power of Germany are much more limited than is commonly supposed.

THE GOOD FELLOWSHIP WITH RUSSIA.

The wisdom of the *National* in favouring a good understanding between England and Russia elicits this month a letter from Mons. S. Syromiatnikoff, editor of the *Novoe Vremya*. This gentleman, as a Russian Nationalist, preaches the Anglo-Russian understanding from a similar motive, namely, dread and dislike of Germany. He disparages our alarm concerning the Persian Gulf and Manchuria. He is sure that Manchuria will come under a Russian Protectorate, and considers the real British interest to lie in Southern China, where Russia has no aims, and in respect for Russian interests in Manchuria. The editor reiterates his view of the value of good fellowship with Russia, but denounces in strong language Russia's action in Manchuria, in Finland, and at Kishineff. Mr. Maurice Low, in his American chronique, speaks in still stronger terms against Russia, and applauds Mr. John Hay for having brought her to a halt in Manchuria. He declares that Russia's controlling motive is the endeavour to break up the secret understanding which she imagines prevails between the United States and Great Britain.

Mrs. E. T. Cook rejoices in the Carlyle Letters, and defends Mr. Froude. They will, she says, always attract for their genius, pathos, and "the irresistible charm of a human document." "An ungrateful author" grumbles at modern critics. "F. I. M." tells anew the story of Uganda.

The Magazine of Commerce.

THERE are many good articles in the *Magazine of Commerce* for June, and the illustrations are, as usual, excellently done. Papers on the United States, the Thames and the Clyde, and on artificial building stone require separate notice. Current commercial architecture in London is a theme that leads a writer regretfully to recall the splendid opportunity of laying out London in a worthy manner after the Great Fire. Wren's plans remain to shame us for our sordid niggardliness and our want of prescience. He regrets that while aiming at Wren's classic style, our modern architecture lacks unity of design. Another paper compares American and English hotels, and says that the English hotel is essentially a home, while the American hotel is essentially an office. Nevertheless, the great hotels in London have been captured by Continentals, who are up in arms against the projected American invasion. The writer says, "Already *la haute cuisine* has more temples and more votaries in London than in Paris, as even Americans acknowledge." American hotels excel in the front of the house, architecture, appointments, system and management. Mr. John Henderson writes glowingly concerning Jamaica as one of the most promising markets of the future. The demand for bananas is already far in excess of the supply. "In this trade alone," he says, "there is room for more than a thousand Englishmen."

THE German young man is described by the Rev. J. H. Rushbrook, in the *Young Man*, as fundamentally the votary of discipline. The regularity, exactness, and unrelenting severity of military organisation has entered into the very soul of the people. The German transforms himself into a drilled specialist for any end he has set before himself. In this strenuous and systematic application lies the open secret of German progress. He is expansively Imperialist, goes less to church than the English, is not a teetotaller, is learning his sports from England, is universally courteous, but has contracted the vices peculiar to barrack life to an extent dangerous both to the national life and the national character.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for June opens with "A Vindication of Froude" in regard to the Carlyle controversy by Mr. Ronald McNeill, who carries the war into the enemy's country with a vengeance, and it must be admitted makes out a very good defence of Froude against Sir James Crichton Browne. Mr. McNeill announces that Froude's family intend to publish the full account of his relations with Carlyle and his conduct as Carlyle's literary executor, which Froude drew up before his death :—

The unpublished Froude manuscript contains disclosures of a startling nature. It reveals plainly and bluntly what a reader of sympathy and insight may have easily read between the lines—and many did read between the lines—of Froude's published narrative as to the underlying causes of Carlyle's conjugal unhappiness; and it dots the "i's" and crosses the "t's" of his biographer's hint that his constitution was such that he should have remained unmarried. It also proves, as I have already remarked, that within justifiable limits Froude, instead of emphasising and magnifying Carlyle's faults, actually hid the worst from the public view, only telling as much as was absolutely required to make the narrative faithful to truth and sincerity.

THE CHURCH AND THE EDUCATION ACT.

Sir George Kekewich, in his paper under this heading, sums up the supposed gains of the Anglican Church as follows :—

What has the Church gained by the promotion of this Act? She has obtained, it is true, the endowment of denominational religious instruction by the State out of the rates and taxes. She has gained relief from the financial support of the schools, which, indeed, she has in a large measure already failed to supply; and she has maintained, in Denominational schools, a religious test upon the teachers.

Against these gains, if they be gains, what loss has to be set? Hundreds of clergy, thousands of Churchmen, view the proceedings of their Church with grave apprehension and deep regret. Some object to the interference of the County Council; some are conscious that the greed and injustice of the Church must weaken her influence on the people, and they resent the financial propping by the State of the creed which they regard as fully capable of holding the field by its own inherent truth.

The strength of the Church depends on the people, and if the people recognise that her connection with the State entails fresh injustice on them, her days as an Established Church will be surely numbered.

She has lost the substance of control and kept the shadow. It is impossible to doubt that in the course of a very few years there will be such amendments made in the Act as will cause even the shadow also to disappear. The sooner that takes place the better for the Church. The longer the present conditions of denominational education continue, the greater will be her weakness.

THE ELECTORAL SYSTEM IN GERMANY.

Mr. J. S. Mann, writing on "Popular Government in the German Empire," lays stress upon the inequalities of the electoral system, which seems to be in some respects even more one-sided than our own. He shows that while the Catholic Centre have one member in the Reichstag for every 14,016 supporters, the Social Democrats have only one member for 37,626 supporters. Speaking of the prospects of the Social Democrats, he says :—

The Social Democratic vote has been steadily growing since the formation of the Empire, and the representatives of the party have increased in thirty-four years from one to fifty-six. Partly, of course, the vote has been increased artificially by running candidates in every constituency, even where they had no possible chance of success. At the last election the party ran candidates in 396 constituencies; on May 8th of this year the number was 385. But the increase is real nevertheless, and is likely to be greater than ever at the coming elections.

CATHOLICISM AND CORRUPTION.

Mr. Joseph McCabe contributes a paper on "The Church of Rome in Spain," from which it appears that the sale of indulgences goes on under the Roman Church as flourishingly as in the Middle Ages :—

Few in England are aware that the Church of Rome continues in Spain, in the twentieth century, the outrageous practice of the sale of indulgences, against which the conscience of Europe protested so vehemently four centuries ago. I say deliberately the "sale" of indulgences, for the subterfuge by which the Church seeks to evade the charge is hardly less discreditable than the fact. I have two of these precious documents, or *bulas*, before me. They were bought by a friend in Madrid in the year of grace 1901, and they bear that date. A conspicuous bill in the window of an ordinary bookseller's shop announced that *bulas* were to be had within, and my friend went in and asked for some. He is clearly not a Spaniard, presumably a heretic; but no questions were asked. For the sum of 75 centimos (nominally 7½d.)—the sum being stated very conspicuously on the top of the *bula*—he was handed a much-besealed and imposingly-phrased document which promised him a "plenary indulgence" on the usual conditions. A further 7½d. secured a *bula* which granted him permission to eat meat on the days of Lent. Both documents talk magniloquently of the Crusades in which Spain took so glorious a part. The Spaniards helped rather by money than by personal service, and the Holy Father rewarded them with these spiritual privileges. Very soon the transaction became uncommonly like a sale. No alms—*limosna*, as the *bula* calls your payment no indulgence; pay your 75 centimos, and the document is handed over in a very business-like way. Moreover, you are told expressly on your *bula* (though 80 or 90 per cent. of the people who buy them cannot read them) that this "alms" does not go to the poor but to the promotion of "the splendour of the Church."

OTHER ARTICLES.

I notice Dr. Dillon's chronique elsewhere. Emma Marie Caillard writes on "The Ethical Individual and Immortality," Mr. L. F. Day on "William Morris and his Decorative Art," and Mr. A. E. Keeton on "Richard Strauss as Man and Musician." M. Pierre Baudin, French ex-Minister of Public Works, contributes a paper on "The Internal Navigation of France," but his article is too specialised and statistical for notice here.

Cornhill.

THE June number is exceptionally readable. Mr. Rowland's "Wilderness of Monkeys," the parody of Mr. Henley's "Speed," and Canon Overton's "John Wesley in his Own Day," claim separate mention. In humorous vein is the Rev. H. G. D. Latham's account of the summer outings of a London boys' club. The most serious article is a very readable account by W. A. Shenstone of the discovery and the properties of radium. Prospects in the professions deal this month with medicine. The writer says that Lord Roberts has made a great change for the better in the medical state of the Army. He incidentally mentions that the practically honorary services of highly trained staffs of physicians, surgeons and specialists in connection with the great London hospitals virtually add the value of £50,000 a year to the charitable resources of London. He says that the great prizes in the medical profession are few. Both as student and as practitioner the medical man is one of the hardest worked of workers. Mr. J. M. Attenborough revives the memory of Stephen Duck, an agricultural labourer whose poetry won Royal favour in the days of Pope. A little sketch by Powell Millington puts in story form the mutual inability of Anglo-Indian and native to understand each other.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for June is a good number. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. H. G. Wells' increasingly interesting "Mankind in the Making," with Mr. Long's article on Russia, with "Calchas'" paper on the Latin *Rapprochement*, and with Mr. Wirt Gerrare's article on Manchuria.

MOROCCO.

Mr. A. J. Dawson deals with French pretensions in Morocco, as indicated by a preface written to a recent book by M. Etienne, Vice-President of the Chamber of Deputies. He insists upon the importance of British interests in the following paragraph :—

The most powerful European Minister who ever held sway in Morocco represented the Court of St. James there; yet the most strategically valuable port in Morocco was once held and occupied by Britain; yet England's greatest naval leader held that Tangier was of even greater importance to the Power that looked to rule the seas than Gibraltar; yet the strength and importance of Britain's position at the gate of the Mediterranean, the highway to the East, depend very largely upon the neutrality of the strip of littoral facing Gibraltar from Melilla to Cape Spartel. It is scarcely fanciful to suppose that the day will come when the fertile north-western shoulder of Africa, lying as it does practically within heavy gun range of southern Spain and Gibraltar, commanding as it does the all-important maritime gate to the East, will prove of greater value to some European Power than could the whole of Southern Africa, with its blood-stained miles of veldt, and its fortune-bearing centres of mining industry. But at present the public that is stirred by the words Empire and Imperialism is scarcely more to be touched by mention of Morocco than by reference to remote centres of China, though, according to more than one student of world politics, we shall presently have urgent reason to concern ourselves as much with one as with the other.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

Mr. Harold Tremayne justly calls attention to the shameful neglect of agricultural education in this country. The following is his own summary of suggestions :—

(*a*) Establishment of little fields for practical work in connection with all rural elementary schools.

(*b*) The teaching in those fields of the ordinary routine of country employment.

(*c*) The teaching in the schools of some useful indoor employment.

(*d*) The rendering easier and more attractive the continuation of studies after the elementary school has been left, by means of the abolition of all fees, and the giving of useful prizes.

(*e*) The establishment of agricultural colleges for the teaching of the higher branches of agriculture. These colleges (1) to be endowed by the State; (2) to be open to all lads of 14 years and upwards; (3) to be empowered to grant diplomas of efficiency; (4) to be open to all on payment of a fee sufficient to meet expenses, and to the deserving poor for nothing.

IRISH LANDLORDS REHABILITATED.

Mr. Michael McDonagh asks "Are the Irish Landlords as Black as They are Painted?" and answers in the negative—quite truly, no doubt, the vice being in landlordism, not in the landlords :—

The Irish landlords have not only had to bear much undeserved obloquy. They have also been scurvily treated by the State to whose blunders in the past most of their woes are to be traced. The landlords are called "the English garrison in Ireland." England has no lack of garrisons in Ireland. She has garrisons among the people as well as among the landed gentry. The people have supplied her with the Royal Irish Constabulary, who so loyally maintain her interests in Ireland, and also with those faithful servitors of her Imperialistic sway—her Irish soldiers and sailors, and her Irish civil servants. But England is under obligations to the landlord class for more than their unswerving loyalty to her interests in Ireland. Many of the proudest names emblazoned on the Empire's muster-roll of statesmen, administrators, and soldiers are Irish of the landed gentry. Some of the most splendid victories of England in were gained by the military genius of the sons of Irish land supported by the bravery and dash of the sons of Irish farm and labourers in the ranks.

PUNISHING CHILDREN.

Mr. Edward Cooper writes on "The Punishment of Children." He maintains that if you eliminate corporal punishment from your weapons, you have kept nothing for the final conflict :—

When you have put whipping aside effective punishment can hardly be said to exist; the guardian is helpless before a resolute and reckless child of twelve or thirteen, and the child very soon knows it. To send a person of this sort to bed, and pull down the blinds and lock the door, may be a dire penalty for a heinous crime—if your moral authority happens to be sufficient to keep the person in bed. Otherwise the culprit gets up, dresses and gets out of the window if he is a boy, or makes up stories to herself and plays original games with the pillow and bolster for playmates if it is a girl. This is to assume—quite gratuitously—that the child does not like lying in bed with nothing to do except dream. Again, punishment by deprivation of certain pleasures such as parties, coming in to dessert in the evening, hockey matches, pocket money, etc., implies, first, the existence of these pleasures, which in a quiet country house is not always certain, and, secondly, which is much less certain, that the child has weighed its treats and its naughtiness in the balance, and deliberately preferred the treats. A young person of my acquaintance was fined twopence every morning by her governess for being late for breakfast; but, unluckily, she had soberly considered the question whether a quarter of an hour extra in bed was worth twopence, and had decided that it was.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Frances Campbell contributes a few pages of charming description of "A Dance in the Pacific Islands." "Cygnus" tells the story of the Penrhyn Quarries. There is a story by Sudermann, a paper by Mr. Charles Hawtrey on "Theatrical Business in America," and a delightful contribution from "Fiona Macleod."

The Pall Mall Magazine.

THE June number is exceptionally good. Separate notice is required for Mr. Harold Begbie's sketch of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the sketch by an ex-attaché in the Turkish Foreign Office of Abdul Hamid. Special interest attaches also to the cure of consumption, by one who has been cured. Marie Van Vorst gives a delightful sketch of Jean Charles Cazin, with reproductions of some of his great landscapes, the witchery and wonder of which have not been lost. The writer mentions that he planned to die in the very bed and room in which he was born, but he died elsewhere. It is shrewdly remarked that, "as a rule, for the human drama the scene is the setting, whereas with Cazin humanity illustrates the text of his creation." A less noble peep into French life is given by Lieut.-Colonel Newnham-Davis, in his sketch of dining in Paris, at restaurants off the beaten track. An interesting experiment in nature study is described, the students being a class of village boys, whose jottings as naturalists are given. The lady writer suggests that study of this kind would promote a higher interest in our growing boys and girls then is now evoked by streets and shops and music halls. William Sharp describes the Sicili estates of the Duchy of Bronte, which came to Nelson a century ago. The frontispiece is an engraving of a portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, which represents the waist of her Majesty as little broader than her neck.

The Century.

THE June number is remarkably readable. The story of the London Stock Exchange is vividly told. Mr. Arthur Schneider gives his graphic sketch of the Sultan of Morocco as he journeyed towards Fez The salmon fisheries on the Columbia River are described by Ray Stannard Baker. He says that one salmon trap in Puget Sound caught no fewer than 90,000 salmon at a single setting, weighing 315 tons of fish Mr H C Butler tells of a journey of exploration to the land of deserted cities, as he calls Syria Starting from Antioch, he and his party found, within a few weeks, over thirty ruined towns that are unknown to modern geographers Mr Garvin writes on the State "boss", and how he may be dethroned The remedy he suggests is a scheme of proportional representation. The musical celebrities dealt with by Hermann Klein are Sir Augustus Harris and Jean de Reszke

The Empire Review.

THE *Empire Review* for June has much matter of immediate value Separate mention has been made of Mr Swindlehurst's case for Canada and the editor's applause of Mr Chamberlain Mr Kushlke sketches African railway development Mr P S Allen pleads for reform in Indian University education, urging the raising of the fees, the more liberal endowment of scholarships, longer vacations for teachers, and more stringent entrance examinations Mr H Kopsch puts in a very strong argument for Chinese immigration as a means of solving the South African labour question He insists that Chinese labour would not oust white labour, but only take the place that the native blacks will not sufficiently fill He speaks in the highest terms of the Chinese character, and as he was formerly Commissioner and Statistical Secretary to the Imperial Chinese Marital Customs his testimony is the more important C de Thierry objects to English provincialism, and claims that the Colonies have lifted England out of her traditional parochialism and taught her true Imperialism

The Correspondence Club.

IN order to celebrate the sixth volume of *Round About*, the Members' Post Bag, the 10s 6d entrance will be dropped from June 15th to July 15th, both dates inclusive, hence it will be possible to join the Correspondence Club on payment of 13s The club was founded in 1897 in order to banish that doom of solitude that exists among the inhabitants of the civilised world, and to create a connecting link of intellectual friendship between English speaking people of both sexes Some 600 ladies and 700 gentlemen have passed through its ranks of membership and immediately on joining it is possible to enter into anonymous correspondence on mutually interesting subjects The *modus operandi* is very simple. Members are resident in all parts of the civilised world, and are interested in all subjects, their "personalities" and "requirements" are printed in the list of members, a number is given to each, and anonymous correspondence can be started, continued, or dropped, in accordance with the wishes of the correspondents. The gentlemen are As, the ladies are Bs. All particulars can be had from the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W C

The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor* for June is full of interesting matter. Noticed elsewhere is the paper by Cleveland Moffett on the Surgery of Light. Mr. W. T. Stead begins a series of papers on the money kings of the modern world, illustrated suggestively by Mr. A. T. Porter. Mr John Ward sketches with photographic aid the new Khartoum Many readers will be surprised to find what stately edifices adorn the city where Gordon died. Much of the labour employed in the city is that of the widows of the slain Dervishes Miss C Fell Smith gives a bright account of the making of a flume, or water way for utilising cataracts and mountain streams for power purposes Mr S R Lewison tells of the tame salt-water fish at Logan, which flock to the fishermen at the sound of his whistle and rise half out of the water to catch the food he gives.

Harper's Magazine.

THE June number is of great interest as far as the letterpress is concerned, although the pictures are not so strikingly excellent, as is usually the case The first article is by Edmund Gosse, who writes on the patron in the eighteenth century He says "So much ridicule has been thrown on the practice of patronage in the eighteenth century that it may seem a paradox to affirm that in its most consistent form it was a kindly, wholesome, and beneficial mode of protecting what would without it have been helpless It is time that someone took up the cause of the much despised, much miscomprehended patron" Starting from this point of view, Mr Gosse writes a charming account of the rise and fall of patronage Israel Zangwill contributes a short Italian fantasy on beauty, faith, and death, which has the advantage of clever illustrations by Louis Loeb There is plenty of fiction, besides many other articles of a more serious nature

A MOST entertaining account is given in *Macmillan's*, by Mr W S Barclay, of the fledgling Republic, as he calls it, of Acre, on the borderland between Bolivia and Brazil It arose from the rubber merchants finding it pleasanter to dispense with paying taxes to Bolivia.

Temple Bar for June has in it a great deal of vivid interest Jottings about Jerusalem give a very graphic account of Jerusalem the actual Mr Reginald Wyon's sketch of his tour in Albania is as thrilling and as picturesque as a romance Miss J P Montgomery contributes her personal recollections of Mr Shorthouse.

THE *Leisure Hour* for June touches two poles in the educational world The editor describes the hoary University of Durham, harboured in the ancient Durham Castle, and nestling under the shade of Durham Cathedral. Mr F M Holmes sketches the London Polytechnics in Regent Street, in Battersea, in Southwark and elsewhere, amid the feverish roar of London's central life.

LIEUT-COL POLLOCK, editor of the *United Service Magazine*, discusses in *Macmillan's* for June the question of the Colonies and Imperial defence He urges that we should confine ourselves to inviting the Colonies to say what they are prepared to do We may, he says, rely on obtaining free-will contributions which will gradually increase to formidable proportions but if we insist on an irreducible minimum we shall probably get nothing

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for June does not contain anything calling for lengthy notice. The editor makes fun of Mr. H. G. Wells, and Mr. Robert Bridges makes fun of Greek Prosody and of commonsense. The "Reviews of Unwritten Books" are devoted to Herodotus's "History of England," and Plato's "Dialogue of the Music of Wagner." From the latter I quote the following:—

Plato's mental attitude towards Germany must have been one of most acerb and most meritorious indignation. Every Englishman ought to be able to understand that. To see his most subtile specimens of grammatical asymmetry ruthlessly carved to fit the requirements of school boys' grammar primers, to see his most exquisite anakoloutha padded out with unambiguous particles—oh! no, Plato's feelings towards Germany cannot have been kind-like. But they were generous. He never disparages Wagner because an accident of birth made the latter a German, and it is to be noted that he is discreetly silent about the German nation in this as in the other Dialogues. Ultimate contempt is inexpressible in words, and there is something very beautiful, very affecting in the precedent admiration that thus arose so strangely between these sundered magnitudes.

THE FUTURE OF EGYPT.

Mr. A. Silva White concludes his papers on "The Emancipation of Egypt," urging that steps should be taken to regularise our position there:—

In less than two years' time there will be no diplomatic engagements restraining us from readjusting the financial situation in Egypt, which now bears so heavily on the country. If, in short, we were to redeem the Debt of Egypt in 1905 and convert it to a new 3 per cent. loan, under a Government guarantee, we should get rid of the *Caisse* and the international administrations, thereby establishing what would practically amount to a British Protectorate. The ampler recognition would come of itself, as the French have realised in Tunis.

Mr. White says that in six years' time, when the Reservoir Tax comes into full operation, and the supplementary irrigation works are completed, no less than 700,000 acres of basin lands will be available for summer cultivation, yielding half a million of revenue to the Government, or a return on capital outlay of 28 per cent. He quotes Sir W. Willcocks to the effect that, given an unlimited water supply, the summer crops of Egypt would be worth £40,000,000. Such a water supply could be obtained by utilising the great lakes as reservoirs.

CANADA FOR IMMIGRANTS.

Mr. Arnold Haultain, writing on "Who Should Immigrate to Canada," names the following classes of persons whom Canada wants:—

First. Quite young men and women for the more settled provinces, lads and lasses who shall for a few years be content to earn little but learn much;

Secondly. Grown men, for farming, navvying, mining, "lumbering," building, and manufacturing in its thousand branches;

Thirdly. Men of a higher class, of the highest even, men with some capital, more knowledge of farming or stock raising, and a still greater zest for a full, free, open air life, but men who are able and willing to work with their own hands also. And for the encouragement of this superior class I may say that the opportunities for sport—for shooting (from the biggest game to the smallest wildfowl), fishing (salmon, trout, maskinonge, and bass *abound*), riding (there is some splendid polo; the North-West broncho makes a capital pony)—are in Canada all but unrivalled.

AN IMPRESSION OF THOMAS MOORE.

Mr. Litton Falkiner edits some fragmentary memories of the Hon. Mrs. Caulfield, who wrote the following impression of her first meeting with Thomas Moore:—

I was disappointed with Moore, but I cannot clearly define why, or how. It was not that he was less witty or less gay or less conversational than I expected; he was all these, but he fell short of my beau ideal of Moore. There appeared to me a constant striving for effect in his manner unworthy the dignity of true genius, whose presence will always be most felt when there is no attempt at display. This I thought I could perceive in every word and gesture of Moore's. I can only describe his manner by saying it gave me more the idea that I was witnessing a representation of Moore than that it was himself I saw and heard. I expected to find him vain, the spoiled child of fashionable society; but I did not expect to find at once an air of self-satisfaction, a restless anxiety for effect and a certain assurance of manner, with a marked deference to the opinion of rank or fashion. Yet this should not have surprised me; it is often those who rail most at aristocracy who give the idol most homage. I was also astonished at the brilliant poverty of his conversation, dwelling on and dazzling with trifles whilst he passed over those points which would have given rise to discussion or reflection. In this, perhaps, is the secret of his social fame.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for June is well up to its usual level. It contains four special portraits. Mr. Choate, Sir Antony Macdonnell, Mr. Carnegie, and Mr. F. C. Gould. Mr. Gould himself describes "The Work of a Political Cartoonist" in an article illustrated with many delightful sketches. Miss Kathleen Schlesinger describes "The Machinery of Grand Opera." Mr. Robert Cromie writes on "The Revival of Irish Linen." Mr. Tighe Hopkins, in a paper on "Reform in Our Prisons," lays his finger on the following weak spot in the system of training convicts in honest work:—

An objection often raised, and one which ex-prisoners have discussed in books on prison life, is that the prison-taught craftsman is very liable to betray himself when he seeks a living at his trade. I am afraid this is frequently the case, and I am afraid also that the difficulty is not easily got over. The truth is that trades are not and cannot be taught in prison precisely as they are taught elsewhere. The plant is neither so extensive nor so fine in prison as it is in workshops outside, and many things are not done quite as the trade does them. The true slang or argot of the workshop—which is a part of the freemasonry of any trade—is probably seldom heard in the prison cell or workshop; and so, from one cause and another, the exile who tries on his discharge to profit by the lessons he has had in prison is very apt, as the phrase is, to give himself away. He is cold-shouldered, sent to Coventry, or the virtuous British workman who has never tasted prison flatly declines to have him in the shop. These are bitter, hard cases, and it is an undoubted and most humiliating fact that very many men do return to crime and prison for no reason but that they simply cannot rid themselves of the taint and stigma of the first conviction.

Mr. Robert Donald deals with the Oxford University Press as "The Most Famous Press in the World." The University Press prints over a million Bibles every year, in seventy-one editions. Mr. Donald says that every new edition of the Oxford Bible is read in proof no less than twenty times, and anyone who first discovers an error receives a guinea for each. But with such efficiency is the work done, that the Press had not paid more than five guineas for these minor errors for several years. The Oxford Press can also claim the largest collection of types, both ancient and foreign, in this country. Some of the languages require hundreds of type; and in Syriac, for instance, sometimes ten separate pieces of metal are required to make up one letter. The Press does all its own work, from making ink to book-binding and publishing.

PAGE'S MAGAZINE.

THE June number contains several good articles. That on the American working man is noticed elsewhere.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN LOCOS.

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten makes a careful summary of the subject, and controverts the contention that the star of British ascendency is set for ever. He makes his case good, but at the same time his article is not very pleasant reading for those who always wish to see England first. He contends that orders were sent from English railway companies to America because British manufacturers were so utterly "full up" with work that they were absolutely unable to take any more for two years or so then to come. It is, however, this very *embarras de richesse* which has lost British firms the continued orders from foreign countries. Take New Zealand, for instance. That Colony now has a larger proportion of American-built engines than that of any other British dependency. Mr. Rous-Marten gives the history of the causes which led up to this state of affairs. Summarised, it is due to inability to build light enough locomotives, mistakes in building, and delays due to great pressure of work at home. The New Zealand Government had to cable to America to rescue the country from the traffic deadlock. -

The result is a matter of history. The American builders saw their chance, and ran it for all it was worth. The engines were delivered in New Zealand within five months from the date of the cabled order, and at a cost of £400 per engine less than that which was to be paid for the British engines not yet to hand. Moreover, the American engines of both types, as in the former case, proved in all respects satisfactory.

It is not surprising that in these circumstances the New Zealanders should have felt that their salvation, or at least their security, lay with America rather than with Britain, and the consequence has been seen in the large locomotive importations to that colony from the United States which have since taken place, and which still continue.

American locomotives are uneconomical in fuel consumption and repairs. British-built engines possess great structural superiority, alike in material and in workmanship, and if they can be procured within a reasonable time, and at a reasonable price, they are almost invariably preferred to other builds :—

Everyone who has studied the subject knows that the Americans admittedly, and of deliberate purpose, build their engines much more cheaply than we do in England. They do not want them to last so long as ours do; they deem it preferable to use them up quickly and build new ones with all the latest improvements, and they do not mind the burning of a little extra fuel or the somewhat larger cost of repairs, because, in their opinion, they make the engines pay for both.

On the other hand, our British locomotive builders, if they do not build "for eternity," as has been said of our bridge builders, do at least build their locomotives to last more than the average length of a human life, while they finish them with the delicacy of an astronomical instrument.

SIR WILLIAM H. WHITE.

A short sketch is given of the former Director of Naval Construction, the president-elect of the Institution of Civil Engineers. He may be said to have practically created the modern British Navy. Sir William had proved himself, said Lord Goschen, one of the most energetic and most useful public servants. His energy had been unparalleled, his industry unsurpassed, and he had worn himself out in the service of his country.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE June number opens with an article by General H. L. Abbot, and a reply thereto by Mr. G. S. Morison, discussing the respective merits of the various schemes for the Panama Canal. The former advocates the two lake scheme, the latter prefers one lake only.

CO-OPERATION IN BRITAIN.

Mr. John B. C. Kershaw contributes a very instructive article upon the promotion of industrial efficiency and national prosperity. He gives examples of profit-sharing and other schemes whereby co-operation between employer and employé is promoted. He cites instances in Germany, the States and Great Britain, but I have only space to quote a few British cases. Mr. Cadbury's Bournville scheme, and Lever Brothers' village at Port Sunlight are well known. The old-age pension scheme of Messrs. Colman of Norwich is interesting.—

Messrs. Colman propose to provide at their own expense a pension of 8 shillings a week for all their employés who shall be in their employment at the age of 65, and who have given evidence of their willingness to increase the proposed pension by a contribution of their own. To put this disposition of self-help to the test it is stipulated that all members who join the pension fund will be called upon to pay a minimum sum of 2 pence a week. The whole of these weekly payments, with compound interest at 3 per cent., which the company guarantees, will then go towards increasing the 8-shilling pension of the firm to some larger sum, which will depend upon the precise contribution of the men.

At the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Denny and Co., at Dumbarton, a somewhat novel system of rewards is in operation :—

The men employed at this works are asked to write down and bring to the notice of their chiefs ideas for improving the machinery or processes in use, and if adopted their ideas are paid for. In the five years, 1894-1898, one hundred and thirty-four men claimed payments under this scheme, and £181 was distributed to eighty of these claimants. In some cases the ideas led to patents being applied for and granted.

Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co. urge all their employés and officials to become shareholders. Last June no less than £139,474 had been deposited by participators in this profit-sharing scheme, the number of individual depositors being between 2,500 and 2,600.

UP-TO-DATE PURCHASE.

The article by Mr. H. L. Arnold on purchase by the organised factory is very well worth attention. He begins by giving an example—but too common—of the state of things in the unorganised factory, and then contrasts the haphazard methods there in vogue with a really up-to-date system. Cards are used throughout. It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the system employed in a short summary, but Mr. Arnold's article is very clear and lucid.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Wm. M. Venable describes the New Orleans drainage and pumping stations, illustrating his paper with interesting photographs. The Hydro-Electric station of Cenischia is described by Enrico Bignami. This Italian station represents the skill and the industrial energy of American, English, German, and Swiss engineers and manufacturers. Mr. F. M. Kimball contributes his third article upon the uses of the small electric motor.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May is a rather better number than we have had of late. I have noticed elsewhere Mr Stephen Bonsal's article on President Castro, and Sir I Miller's on the Monroe Doctrine from a British standpoint, also Mr Charles Johnston's "Present Tendencies of Russian Policy" The number opens with a well written paper by Mr Archibald Colquhoun on "The Negro Problem" The question whether black British subjects or black American subjects are better off is answered by Mr Colquhoun, much to the advantage of British rule That is not because the British blacks (Mr Colquhoun refers chiefly to the West Indies) have nominally more freedom or political power, but because of the opposite and Mr Colquhoun cites the negroes of Jamaica as living exactly in that political medium which suits best their culture and guarantees best their happiness The Jamaica negroes have not much literary education, but they have practical training Mr Colquhoun's paper is based upon the theory that the negro race is decidedly mentally inferior owing to its lack of inherited traditions of civilisation, but, on the other hand, he denies that there is any reason for assuming their inherent and permanent inferiority He thinks that the Americans should have in their negro schools a special system suited to the present condition of the race.

GERMAN NAVAL POLICY

Mr Karl Blind explains "Why Germany Strengthens Her Navy" The explanation being that the German popular tradition has always been in favour of a strong fleet, and that the movement is not of recent Prussian or Imperial origin A navy is necessary for Germany in case of conflict with Russia or France, and it is in no wise directed against England Mr Blind is all for Anglo German friendship but his Russophobia blinds him to certain important facts

ELECTRICITY AND RAILWAYS

Mr C L de Muralt writes on "Electricity as a Motive Power on Railroads" He thinks that the adoption of electricity for long distance trains would result in saving in nearly every item

The saving effected in the operation of switching engines is more easily expressed in figures When we consider the character of work performed by these engines, which are in motion only a small part of the time, and yet have to keep a full head of steam on during the intervening periods of rest we come to the conclusion that electric locomotives which draw energy from the station only when doing work, will be able to save at least thirty per cent of the energy used in this service The coal consumed by switching locomotives is on most roads between fifteen and twenty per cent of that used by all the freight and passenger locomotives combined, and the saving under this item can thus be said to amount to another five per cent of the total cost of coal Add this to the five per cent saved by the reduction of train weight, and we find that the total cost of motive power will be reduced at least ten per cent through the adoption of electricity As to water supply, electric locomotives do not use any water, and therefore the whole of this expense could be saved, and with it the water cranes along the line, with all the trouble they cause during frost

THE FUTURE OF THE TROPICS

Mr P Chalmers Mitchell speculates on this subject

Nothing is more probable than that, at a time not unthinkably remote, the white races will struggle as arduously and as fiercely for possession of land under the burning sun of the Equator, as, in the past, they have fought for the temperate zones Race pressure, the inevitable and primordial expansive force of multiplying organisms outgrowing their geographical limits, will prove the fundamental stimulus, and, at first, will guide the movement towards the tropics, for the simple reason that thither is the line of least resistance, leading to habitable parts of the earth least occupied by whites. But later on, another reason will orient the movement more certainly, and greatly increase its force This ultimate cause lies in the nature of life itself

Sunlight, and sunlight alone, is the permanent income of the world, and the human race is living more and more closely up to its income Precisely as the means for securing this income grow more exact, and as the world grows more directly dependent on them, the parts of the earth where the income is greatest will grow most valuable Not for gold nor for diamonds, nor for the fat soil of volcanic slopes will be the future battle of the nations, but for that belt of the globe on which most lavishly radiant energy comes to us from the centre of our Cosmic System

LA NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere a short article dealing with the King's visit to Paris Of the twenty-three other articles none calls for very special attention

The first May number opens with an account of Diego Suarez, the harbour town situated at the extreme north of Madagascar The writer, M Etienne, who is known as the leader of the French Colonial Party, would like to see this spot become the Gibraltar of the Indian Ocean, and he publishes with the article a map showing the importance to France of this great natural harbour. M. de la Rochefoucauld continues his exceedingly learned and, to those interested in the beginnings of languages, fascinating notes on what he styles the enigma of Gallic inscriptions The French revival of what may be called native Arts and Crafts work has inspired M Marcel to write a short paper on French artistic industries There are in France ten great public art schools where decoration is taught in addition are fourteen important private studios, and twelve art schools, managed by the Ministry of Fine Arts, in which are sections where all that touches on industrial art may be learnt, but these do little or nothing to encourage the actual worker who desires that his labour shall not be purely mechanical to strike out a newer line for himself and the writer points out that nowadays art in France, once so sincerely national, is becoming cosmopolitan in tone and feeling Walter Crane, the Belgian artist Van de Velde, the American jeweller Tiffany, have all had their part in creating that curious artistic aberration, *l'Art Nouveau* However, an effort is now being made in Paris, similar to that which has been more or less successful in this country, and the twentieth century may see a revival of national art, not only in paintings and sculpture, but in the making of fine furniture, and in the decoration of everything that appertains to daily life

A valuable addition to the history of the French Revolution is here published under the title, "Louis XVI. at Varenne" It appears that the diplomat who had charge of the interests of the Duke of Parma at the French Court stayed on in Paris long after the revolutionary outbreak, and we have here his account, written on June 27th, 1791, of the flight from Paris, and arrest of the Royal family at Varenne The description, however fragmentary, of an occurrence written immediately after an event is always more valuable than one composed later, and the book, of which these pages form a part, should certainly throw new light on much that is now mysterious concerning the part played by Louis XVI and his unhappy family during the time which elapsed between the removal of the Court from Versailles to Paris, and the formal imprisonment of the King and Queen.

LA REVUE.

La Revue for May shows Dr. Max Nordau in the *rôle* of novelist. "Pinna" is the title of M. Nordau's novel. It is a story of Hungarian life, and promises to be interesting and dramatic. M. Hayashi describes "Une Première de Shakespeare au Japon," "Othello" being the play in question. The Japanese masses, says M. Hayashi, have as yet no conception of Western literature, though their educated classes read Shakespeare in the original. Therefore, when "Othello" was presented on the stage, the play was reconstructed, the characters wearing Japanese dresses and expressing Japanese sentiments so as to make it intelligible to the people. It is interesting to note that M. Hayashi says that Madame Sada Yacco, who has such a reputation as a Japanese actress in Europe, has no such reputation in Japan. The Japanese regard her success in Europe as evidence of Western intellectual inferiority. The Japanese cannot conceive an actor or actress who has not been trained in histrionic arts since infancy.

MORE OF TOLSTOY'S CONFESSION.

M. Tchertkoff supplies some unpublished fragments from Count Tolstoy's "Journal Intime." The Count's indictment of Government for the following seven evils is worth quoting:—

1° L'Église: tromperie, superstition, dépenses;
2° L'armée: dépravation, émeutes, dépenses;
3° La pénalité: dépravation, cruautés, contagion;
4° La grande propriété: famine, haine, pauvreté des villes;
5° La fabrique: l'assassinat, le meurtre;
6° L'alcoolisme;
7° La prostitution.

TURKEY AND THE SULTAN.

Professor Vambéry writes on "Modern Turkey and the Sultan." He lays great stress upon the gradual occidentalisation of the Turks. Not only are there now fewer illiterates in the Empire than in many European states, but their whole literature has been revolutionised upon Western lines. Formerly the Turkish author's ambition was to embellish his style with exotic words from Persian and Arabic, and to make it as far as possible distinct from the idiom of the people. At present he simplifies his style, writes in pure Turkish, and generally writes as a European. All branches of modern science are represented in modern Turkish literature, and the Turks read, translate and imitate romances purely Western in spirit and incident. It is the conflict between this Western spirit and the Sultan's Oriental *régime* which leads to many of the incongruities in modern Turkey. M. Vambéry denies that the Sultan is the merciless tyrant he is generally represented to be. He is merely the victim of a dread that his Christian subjects may use European culture as an instrument in their revolutionary designs.

M. Novicow contributes a paper on Alsace-Lorraine and Peace, which he concludes in the number of May 15th. In the latter number M. Octave Depont describes the Mussulman Brotherhoods, which he declares were responsible for the Marguerite massacre in Algeria. Professor Lombroso writes on "The Vices of the Penitentiary System." M. Frédéric Loliée, in a paper on "The Psychology of a Journalist," deals with the late M. Blowitz. The following is one of M. Blowitz's hints to amateur interviewers:—"When a man has made a communication to you, do not go away at once, but change the conversation, and leave him when speaking of some entirely unimportant subject. If you leave him suddenly (after having received the important communication) he will ask you not to repeat it. That means information lost, which is more irritating than if not received at all."

LA REVUE DE PARIS.

We have noticed elsewhere an anonymous article in which is discussed the present rate of mortality in the French Army.

The first number of the *Revue de Paris* contains two papers dealing with English subjects, the one is an excellent article on the personality and on the work of Spenser, M. Jusserand, the writer, being, though a Frenchman, the greatest living authority both on mediæval and on Elizabethan England. M. Mantoux has chosen a very different British theme, "The Awakening of the British Labour Party," taking as his text the last Woolwich election. He seems to have paid a prolonged visit to this country, and whilst here to have seen something of the various Labour leaders, including Mr. William Crooks himself. As a result of his observations he declares that the day is close at hand when the Labour Party will play a very important *rôle* in our Parliamentary life and entirely alter the England of to-day. He admits, however, that that day, if close at hand, has not yet dawned, and any future writings of his concerning the subject should be watched for with interest, for he is evidently a shrewd as well as an impartial observer. Yet a third article of interest to British readers, and given the place of honour in the second May number, contains General Trochu's notes on the Crimean War. These notes were written by Trochu in response to an entreaty from a friend of his who was then engaged on a history of the Crimean War, and their value, such as it is, is largely owing to the fact that the General made a point of only mentioning those facts personally known to himself. Incidentally he pays a very high tribute to Admiral Lyons, whom he seems to have admired more than any other British officer. He gives a touching account of an interview which he had with Lord Raglan. The old leader, who had lost his arm at Waterloo, meeting the then Colonel Trochu, when both men were under a heavy fire, held out his remaining hand with the words, "It's rather warm here, isn't it?" It is clear that Trochu was most anxious to acknowledge how much France owed to England during the Crimean War, but it is also clear that the French and English chiefs constantly differed as to what course should be pursued. Some of his remarks concerning the Tommy Atkins of that day are not without topical interest at the present moment. The British soldier is utterly unlike any other; he is slow, lacking in industry, and unwilling to take the trouble to get himself out of a difficult situation. On the other hand, especially after a good meal of beef and plenty of tea, he is a splendid fighter and an ideal comrade on the field of battle. "Without doubt," observed Marshal Bugeaud to Trochu, "the British infantry is the most redoubtable of all. Fortunately, there is very little of it."

Somewhat late in the day comes a gossipy account of the one great arbitration case which has been tried at the Hague—that in which the Mexican Government and the Roman Church in California were so closely concerned. Hugo enthusiasts—and there are many left among us—will be interested in the account of Auguste de Châtillon, the painter and poet, who was the life-long and devoted friend of Victor Hugo's family, and to whom the world owes many valuable portraits of Madame Hugo, her sons and her daughters. Another personal article of a very different nature is entitled "The Philosophy of a Millionaire," and gives a long and enthusiastic account of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of his theories, and of the practical way in which he has known how to make them facts.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for May is very interesting. We have noticed elsewhere the article on the charge of sorcery against the Marshal of Luxemburg; M. Dubois' paper on Ireland and British Imperialism; and M. Charmes' comments on the King's visit to France.

SADOWA—AND AFTERWARDS.

M. Emile Ollivier contributes to the first May number a paper on Sadowa, and to the second May number one on French policy after Sadowa. In the first he declares that the whole campaign of Sadowa showed the incontestable superiority of offensive tactics; it also confirmed that famous maxim of Napoleon's: "In war men are nothing; it is a man who is everything." The Athenians of old knew that an army of stags led by a lion was worth more than an army of lions led by a stag. The best strategy, he says, the best tactics is the lucid, firm, resolute, well-balanced brain of the General-in-Chief. Pile up your artillery and your rifles, make on paper the most admirable plan of mobilisation—it will all vanish in smoke if your leaders are incompetent. In the second article he traces the effect in France of the aggrandisement of Prussia in consequence of the events of 1866. The terrible mistakes which were then made led directly to the war of 1870

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BROAD CHURCH MOVEMENT.

In the first May number M. Thureau-Dangin writes an interesting and well-informed study of the beginning of the Broad Church Movement in England from 1845 to 1865. This movement, he shows, had its origin in a reaction against sacerdotalism on the one hand and clerical demagogy on the other. It took the view that Christianity was not so much a visible institution of divine origin as a personal feeling by which each individual was brought into relation with God. It introduced the results of German Biblical criticism to the old Anglican theology; it exhibited a great dislike for dogma; and it ended by adopting something very much like Erastianism. The standard-bearers in this new movement were of course Stanley and Jowett. M. Thureau-Dangin traces with great skill the history of these half-forgotten years, the publication of "Essays and Reviews," the Gorham Judgment, and the affair of Bishop Colenso. The whole article is interesting as showing the revived interest on the other side of the Channel in what may be called the modern history of the Church of England.

Among other articles may be mentioned the first instalment of M. Cuvillier-Fleury's "Letters to the Duc d'Aumale between 1837 and 1841"; a study of Shakespeare and Music by M. Bellaigue; the third instalment of an anonymous series of articles on Algeria; and a paper by M. de Laguérie on the Catholic Cemetery in Pekin.

IN the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* Mr. H. M. Cadell writes on the development of the Nile valley. He quotes from Sir William Wilcocks's estimate that the total quantity of solid matter that passes Assouan every year is 2,119,000,000 of cubic feet, a quantity twenty-five times the volume of the pyramid of Cheops. More than half is now carried into the sea. At the Assouan Dam, with a fall of sixty feet, there goes a waste of fifty-four thousand horse-power. This might be, the writer thinks, utilised for the production of electrical energy. He also thinks it likely that gold might be discovered up the Nile, and that the land of Ophir may turn out to be in Upper Egypt.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

THE *Deutsche Revue* contains several interesting articles. Professor Angelo de Gubernatis, of Rome, writes upon Germany and Italy, with special reference to the Kaiser's visit to the Italian capital. He begins by sketching the historical relations between the two countries. Not being a politician, he avoids remarks upon the Triple Alliance. His remarks upon the German Cæsar—as he calls William II.—are very laudatory; he even compares him to Napoleon, which is rather a doubtful compliment. The professor is much troubled over the fact that Rome should now have a Goethe statue—the gift of the Kaiser—and not have one to Dante. The editors, in a footnote, say that Goethe's fatherland loves Italy, but will remain her true ally only as long as she clings to the Triple Alliance.

Professor Vambéry contributes an enlightening article upon the situation in Macedonia. He sets forth the claims of Bulgaria and Servia to the country. Both are based upon past history, and neither will yield in their claims. Professor Vambéry remarks upon the very rapid growth and development of Bulgaria since its re-creation in 1870. The sad spectacle is seen in the Near East of three Christian Powers—Greece, Roumania and Bulgaria—each violently jealous of the other and more willing to make terms and treaties with the common enemy, the Turk, than with one another. The promised reforms by the Turks are never realised, and the situation is summed up very aptly in Prince Gortschakoff's remark that Turkey could never reform herself, for reform meant death to her. Professor Vambéry, however, does not agree to this, and points to considerable improvement in Turkey during the last fifty years, and seems rather hopeful of the success of the promised reforms in Macedonia! The very interesting series of articles upon William Kaulbach are concluded in this number. Germain Bapst writes upon Napoleon III. and Italy, drawing his information from hitherto unpublished sources.

The *Deutsche Rundschau* contains the continuation of Richard Ehrenberg's article upon the great firm of Parish, in Hamburg. This series, devoted to accounts of the building up and significance of great businesses, promises to be most interesting and valuable. The Jewish and the Babylonian accounts of the creation of the world are far the most important amongst the many narratives now known. Hermann Gunkel contributes an article upon the subject. He refers to the surprising difference in the duration of our knowledge of the two accounts. The Jewish, contained in the first chapter of the Bible, is one of the foundations of our religion; the Babylonian has only been rediscovered within the last thirty years. Both are widely different, and yet have much similarity.

Blackwood has in it many articles pleasant to read, but few of a kind to quote. "Musings without Method" are surprisingly free from aggressive criticism. It is a succession of eulogy with scarcely a passing discord to relieve the harmony. "A staff-officer" is very wrath with the way in which the War Office has treated the Militia and the Volunteers, which in consequence are rapidly diminishing. To save these auxiliary forces, and at the same time to avoid conscription, he would constitute them the second and third lines of defence respectively. Reminiscences of notable persons seen by a writer at Harrow in the early sixties afford a pleasant cluster of gossip. Sir Henry Cotton describes a terrible earthquake which he witnessed at Shillong in Assam in 1897.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ANYONE wishing to make a study of the agricultural and economic condition of South Italy, could not do better than read the two lengthy articles dealing with the Basilicate—perhaps the very poorest of all the Italian provinces—which appear simultaneously in the *Rassegna Nazionale* and the *Nuova Antologia* (May 1st).

In the former G. Prato takes a very gloomy view of the situation, basing his estimate on the fact that a higher percentage of the population emigrates from the Basilicate than from any other province. The situation, he contends, can only be compared with that of Ireland after the famine, another point of resemblance being that once emigrated to America, the starving peasantry quickly grow prosperous, and send over annually large sums of money to their destitute relations at home. He attributes the present acute distress mainly to heavy taxation and its unfair distribution; also to bad harvests, deforestation, and foreign industrial competition.

The article in the *Antologia* takes the form of an open letter addressed by the Deputy P. Lacava to the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, in which, after pointing out the comparatively easy economic position enjoyed by the province when forming a portion of the kingdom of Naples, he attributes a great deal of the present poverty to the lack of proper road and rail communication. By means of elaborate tables of statistics he proves that not only is there less land under cultivation, with a decrease in nearly all forms of produce, save only in olive oil, but that the wealth of the province in flocks and herds is also on the decrease. Under such circumstances it is not surprising to find that the population is decreasing also, and that half the province is practically uninhabited.

To the same number of the *Antologia* Professor Lombroso contributes an article proving that lack of salt is not the cause of the terrible disease *pellagra*; but, as he maintains, spoilt maize, so largely consumed in North Italy. The point has a financial as well as a hygienic interest, for if cheaper salt be not a necessity for the public health, the Government should give the preference to cheaper wheat, which, by reducing the price of bread, would directly benefit the very poor. G. Cena contributes a long criticism, on the whole favourable, of the novels of Edouard Roel, and L. Capuana passes in review a large selection of recent Italian novels. Students of early Italian art will find an extremely interesting article by Professor Chiappelli (April 16th) in support of his much-debated contention that Orcagna has painted a portrait of Dante in his "Paradiso" in the Strozzi chapel of Sta. Maria Novella.

The editor of the *Rassegna Nazionale* (May 16th) takes advantage of the recent visits of crowned heads to the Pope, to reassert, what it is the main business of the *Rassegna* to maintain, that the loss of the Temporal Power has been in no way detrimental to the spiritual authority of the Papacy. Professor Bianchini writes suggestively concerning the influence of silence in life and in art, but though he passes a large number of authors in review, curiously enough he makes no reference to Maeterlinck, surely the most potent evoker of the magic of reticence in modern literature.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (May 23rd) discusses the right principles by which to write the lives of saints, and while agreeing with various opinions expressed by Mr. Joly in his well-known "Psycologie des Saints," falls foul of S. Cajetan by R. de Maulde La Clavière, recently translated into English, which is one of the excellent series of lives of saints edited by M. Joly himself.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier opens with an article which will be a pleasant surprise for its British readers and must present itself as an agreeable variation to its native subscribers, namely, an account of the work of Walter Crane, with some reproductions. This magazine usually opens with an account of a Dutch artist, which will explain the foregoing remark about a variation. It is refreshing to see illustrations of "The Workers' Maypole," with the legends on the streamers—Eight Hours, No Starved Children, and so forth; other pictures from The Forty Thieves and The Little Pig, His Picture Book; and other specimens of Walter Crane's artistic genius. Articles already noticed in previous issues are continued in the current part, and then comes a description of a visit to Panda, who was King of the Zulus in 1870. This is the account of a Boer deputation, numbering Mr. Kruger among its members, to the king of the warlike neighbours with the object of arriving at some settlement of existing animosities. The deputation was successful, temporarily, and some of the parties to the conference appear to have discovered that the trouble had arisen through an improper understanding of ethnological conditions. It is a glimpse into history which, although only thirty-three years old, seems to be very ancient history to present-day readers.

Vragen des Tijds gives us only two articles this month, but they are very long, and very interesting ones of their kind. It is a characteristic of the Dutch reviews that they go very fully into their subjects, yet a review containing seventy pages and two articles would scarcely be appreciated on this side. The first essay is on "Æsthetic Problems," and the writer deals with the subject effectively. The second contribution is of more general interest, for it treats of waiters. We are not all waiters, but we are all interested in them, for most of us come into contact with some of them, however little we travel about. People do not understand what a waiter's life is like; they grumble about him, they make unfavourable comparisons between the waiters of one country and those of another, often in accordance with the condition of their liver at the particular moment, and they grudgingly give him the expected tip, but they know really very little about his trials and hardships. So the writer goes into details—into very many details—and tries to inculcate a better comprehension of the life of a class which plays an important part in the world. In articles of this kind Great Britain comes in for but a small share of attention; the British waiter does not shine to the same extent as his foreign *confrère*. Waiting is more of an art on the Continent than it is here.

De Gids has a story by Cyriel Buysse to begin with, then another Socialistic essay by Mr. Quack, who again finds his subject in English literature of the first half of the nineteenth century. Mr. Quack's articles make a liberal education for many a native of Britain. Professor Hubrecht, whose name we do not see often enough, has an instructive essay on "Training or Teaching?" The object of every nation should be to make its people stronger in body and mind, and to do that there must be training, real training, and not mere official teaching or cramming, which is the general rule nowadays. The Professor keeps you interested from the beginning of his article to the end, treating the subject with a breadth of range that compels admiration. An educational committee, including men like Professor Hubrecht, might advantageously be constituted in certain European countries.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"Apart from their undisputed practical importance, modern languages can be taught and studied in a truly scientific spirit, and can, in the hands of skilful and enthusiastic teachers, be made the instruments of the highest liberal education."—*Quoted from Carl Breul by the President of Magdalen, at Oxford, May 12th*

FOR years teachers of modern languages have been pressing upon the authorities at Oxford the great gain to the cause of education which would ensue if an Honour school in modern languages were established at the University. One great hindrance, it was known, would be a financial one, for the foundation of a Honour school would mean Professors, Fellowships, etc, etc, and who was to provide the needed money? When Mr Carnegie was discussing the disposal of his millions the endowment of such a chair of modern languages was brought before him, but apparently he had even then decided upon libraries as his way of helping the coming generations. The financial difficulty is not yet overcome, but on May 12th the President of Magdalen brought forward in congregation a proposal to establish an examination in modern European languages as an Honour school, and in spite of much opposition—partly scholastic, partly because of the said financial difficulty, for at least £2 000 a year extra will be needed—the measure was passed on a division by 93 votes to 51.

EDUCATIONAL HOLIDAYS

Professor Charlier, of Glasgow, writes:—

International correspondence is most valuable. I learnt English that way when at college eight years ago, but I am inclined to lay stress upon holiday tours as a further development, and should be very glad to tell readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of my plan. My address is 5 Bridgend Lane, Kilwinning, Glasgow. Last year I went to France with a Leeds friend. We spent three lovely weeks in Brussels and the Meuse Valley, Rheims and Paris, and spent under £8. This has led me to plan out a series of what I may call co-operative holiday tours.

Professor Charlier sends a sketch of three tours which I would gladly give if I had space.

Tour B for cyclists, about August 9th to 24th, costing £6, gives a fair idea of the others. So I give its skeleton. First day: Harwich to Ostend. Lecture: Les deux Tartarins. Holiday songs in French, etc. Second day: Ostend. Letters would have preceded travellers so that French friends would be ready to welcome and show the town; if Sunday, service on sands, etc. Third day at Bruges. Visits to art gallery. French lecture. Humorous record in French of parties doings, etc. Then possibly Ghent. Arrival in Brussels timed to attend Maurice Pottecher's play at Popular Theatre. Then railway to Vosges. Three days' tour there and return through Nancy, Verdun, etc. Daily programme: Two hours and a half ride after breakfast. Rest. Lunch. Lecture. Two hours' ride. Dinner. Conversation, singing, etc.

The first tour is from July 25th to August 9th, and this includes picnics, visits to galleries, theatres, river journeys, etc, etc. The second tour as above given. The third is also for a fortnight from August 24th, and this includes three days in Paris.

I have given Professor Charlier somewhat at length, because this sort of personally conducted tour is a little different from any other. But readers must remember that the approved scholastic "courses" are dealt with in the list to be procured from the Board of Education Library, St. Stephen's House, Cannon Row, Whitehall.

RECITATIONS AND EXCHANGES

Professor Hartmann has just sent out his interesting report upon the foreign recitations which have been given with such enormous success in over 180 German towns. The English lecturers were Mr Hasluck and Mr. B. Macdonald, son of the famous George Macdonald, and the authors quoted were Shakespeare, Byron, Longfellow, Tennyson, Dickens, Mark Twain, Moore, Irving, Hogg, Hood, Southey, Macaulay, etc. It is a great question whether such recitations would be as well attended in England, teachers saying that over here children are generally taught by foreigners. Probably viewed from the point of perfection, more Germans know and speak English with facility than over here English folk speak and know German; and in these recitations the organisation is as thorough as care can make it, and the scholars seem to have understood the lecturers. Would the majority of the boys in any one of our public schools enjoy a recitation from Schiller or Heine, I wonder, and if not, why not? The question whether our way of "muddling through" which *has* succeeded in the past, will always be as successful in a world which is daily becoming more scientific, is a serious one.

The system of an exchange of homes between the young people of France, Germany and England has lately received a fresh impulse. We gladly and willingly act as intermediary, but in case parents prefer to write direct I give here the names and addresses of those who can help:

M. Toni Mathieu, 36 Boulevarde Magenta, Paris.

M. Chambonnaud, 5 Rue Arbonneau, Limoges.

Herr Hempfler, 13, Belforterstrasse, Berlin.

At present there are four opportunities for such an exchange, and if English parents will write me, sending me a stamped addressed envelope, I will give the addresses.

A student, age seventeen, wishes to spend a year in England. His exchange would follow the course of an école supérieure.

A second French boy of fourteen and a half, whose home is in Dijon, wants a holiday exchange.

Two German exchanges are—the one for the holidays—a boy about sixteen, the other for one of nineteen, the parents being willing to take in exchange for a year either a girl or a boy.

NOTICES

The *School World* offers in the May number a novel competition: "Which six books are most widely used in schools at the present time for the first year's work of pupils beginning the study of French?"

The *Modern Language Quarterly* for April contains a most interesting article by Miss Brebner upon the training of the modern language teacher. She says truly her counsel is a "counsel of perfection", but, then, surely we should aim at perfection, even though we never reach it.

The response from teachers as to the proposed change in the organisation of the Scholars' International Correspondence has been most encouraging. About sixty teachers have already replied. Will those who have not yet done so refer to the April REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and answer at once?

An Icelander, Mr Gudm Bergsson, Fsafjordur, Iceland, is very desirous of a correspondence with English men or women. Will some such person write him direct?

Adults seeking foreign correspondents should send one shilling towards cost of search, and should give age and occupation, if any, as a guide.

ESPERANTO: THE AUXILIARY INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE.

I GIVE here two verses of a poem by Tennyson, with a rendering into Esperanto by Mr Flmy.* The translation is a fi ... one of course, as all poems must be when the metre and rhythm have to be preserved —

I low down ... to the sea,
Thy tribute wave deliver
No more by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever

But here will sigh thine alder tree,
And here thine aspen shiver
And here by thee will hum the bee,
For ever and for ever

Fluu riveret' al maro vi,
Tributecon ... ,
Ne plu ĉe vi repasos mi,
En tempo ... senonta

Sopiros ... tu ... ,
Kun poplo tremadonta,
... abel murmuros apud vi,
En tempo ... senonta

The poem was printed in the *Daily Chronicle* of May 11th and in the accompanying ... Mr Elmy writes

I have within the ... with the expenditure of only ... to ... it with ... and to write it with ... many other languages had cost me ... of study

In London we have decided to close the Esperanto free lessons for the summer Our chances for fresh air are few and cycling and tennis can be combined with Esperanto but not at the New Reform Club The lessons will close with a social meeting and will re open in September, due notice of the date being given in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of that month Good progress has been made, and the advanced students will probably meet once or twice a month to practise conversation At present without ... this is rather ... and shouts of laughter have ... the efforts of one or another to find the most suitable word

At the close of the Keighley session Mr Hoskison ... returning to the way Esperantists get ... said he rejoiced in the conviction that as soon as the Englishman awoke to the value of the movement no amount of opposition or ... would prevent him giving it solid support I would much like to have ... one of the ... in Esperanto letter and a short story in the raised Braille type which had been received by a blind person (blindulo in Keighley from a blind Swiss girl at Lausanne And here I give a part of a most interesting letter which has been given me to read hoping it will interest some other people also Let all who really think Esperanto a good thing obtain propaganda leaflets and distribute I will send as many as I can for every shilling sent me

TWO LETTERS

Mr H Thilander tells how he gave his Swedish English grammar to the Braille Library at Stockholm, hoping that it might induce some blind people whose lives are such painfully 'enclosed' ones to learn English and to enjoy the fine magazines published in our Mother tongue But he found the effort to teach themselves a foreign tongue was too great for any but the very select few 'It is generally known how difficult it is for the educated blind to obtain school books, works of science etc because they are especially in the smaller countries, too few to enable the societies and institutions to publish sufficient of such books, which are always costly, to cover even a part of the expense" Then Mr Thilander tells how he tried Volapuk, and found it wanting, then Latin and at last how with joy, he found Esperanto all he and his blind friends needed Next month I will give the whole letter

Letter two is from the Editor of the *Lingvo Internacia*, M Paul Fruictier He writes that he will print gratuitously in the *Lingvo* the name address, and speciality of any commercial house which will transact any business when needed in Esperanto This advertisement will be published also in Belgium and Holland ' Mi presis senpage en *Lingvo Internacia* la nomon adreson, kaj, specialajon de ĉiu komercisto akceptanta respondon de Esperantisto and continues that more than one firm has obtained orders in this way Address—Redaktoro de *Lingvo Internacia* 27 Boulevard Arago, Paris

Here I must add a sad note for I have heard with regret which was almost stupefaction of the sudden death of M Lombard the Editor of *Lingvo ...* young energetic, enthusiastic the friend who was always ready to do a kindness the man who spent his life in helping his fellows, he has left us a victim to pneumonia accelerated by a weak condition caused by overwork Madame Lombard and her infant will have the sympathy of all

The groups are now so many that we cannot here give more than the names of the various secretaries, and hope they will excuse the brevity which is really due to the good work done by them

LONDON ESPERANTO CLUB Hon Secretary Mr H Bolinbroke Mudie 67 Kensington Gardens Square W

ESPERANTO SOCIETY KEIGHLEY Hon Secretary, Mr Ellis Compton buildings

BRIXTON Dr E Preston Lewis 46 Brixton Hill Here on Saturday May 23rd by Dr Lewis courtesy, 50 people gathered to hear a lecture by Mr O Connor, and much enthusiasm was shown

SURBITON Mr Howard the Bungalow Grange Park

WANDSWORTH Mr Hayes 45 Swanage Road

PLYMOUTH—Miss Holt 13 Connaught Avenue Mutley

HUDDERSFIELD Mr Taylor 13 Berkly Hall Road

PORTSMOUTH Mrs Greenwood 21 St George's Square

BOURNEMOUTH — Mr Woodward Norwood, St Swithin's Road

MANCHESTER Dr Mayer, Central Hall

DUBLIN Mr Fournier, 97, St Stephen's Square

EDINBURGH —Miss Mary Tweedie, M A, 2, Spencer Street

GLASGOW Mr J Hunter, 138, Darnley Street, Pollokshields

The Hon Secretaries, London and Keighley, will give all information about the various Esperanto publications At this office is published "The Student's Complete Text Book, a compendium of all necessary information, price 1s 8d post free And some short stories from back Esperantists can be obtained here for 1½d each post free

Dictionaries will, it is hoped, soon be ready now Few can realise the care needed to produce a dictionary of a new language

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

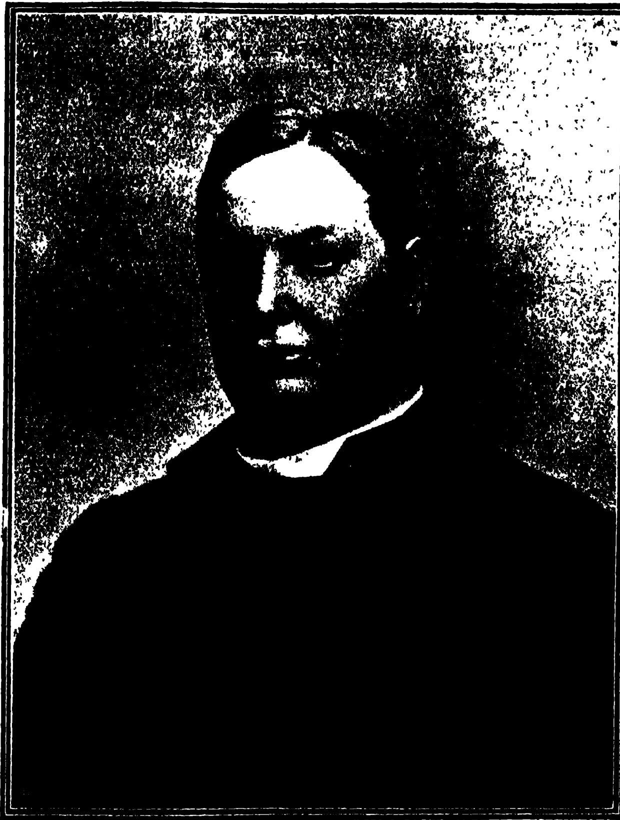
"BROTHER BOB," ALIAS "FATHER DOLLING."*

"No honest man or woman can consider what Robert Dolling was and did without feeling braced and strengthened, cleansed, and exhilarated; it is 'as a breeze from places strong for life.'"—*Author's Preface.*

RUSSELL LOWELL in his memorial verses to Kossuth describes the method of Nature as that of a great artificer:—

"When gapped and dulled her cheaper tools,
Then she a saint and prophet spends."

In the English Church, the latter half of last century, there were many good men and a few great men, but there were, as always, a great number of tools that had been "gapped and dulled" in the using. Hence, in accordance with Lowell's law, Nature redressed the balance by producing occasionally men of saintliness of character and of exceptional originality and force, who by simply living their lives recalled to the minds of their contemporaries some vision of the ideal of their sacred calling. Such a man pre-eminently was Father Dolling, whose life* has now been written by his former colleague, the Rev. Charles E. Osborne, who for seven years worked with him at the Landport Mission, and who continued in friendly intimacy with him until his death.



Photograph by] Father Dolling. [*Elliott and Fry.*

A BOOK FOR PARSONS, BOND AND FREE.

It is a fascinating book, and one which cannot be too widely read. Specially would I commend it to persons who consider themselves charged with the cure of souls, whether they be in the Established Church or outside of it. To the Free Churchman it teaches a lesson of tolerance and sympathy, Christian charity, and of broad-mindedness, which will perhaps enable them to recognise better than they do to-day that it is indifferent to the Source of all good gifts, whether the channel through which the Divine Grace passes is Catholic or Protestant. For the Church parsons every chapter of the book rings like a bugle blast, summoning them to get out of their smug conventionalism and go down and be men among men. It does all men good to look upon a brother man, free from buckram, stripped of conventional restraints, living and loving, toiling and dying, for the sake of his brethren. Such a man was Father Dolling, who deserves an honoured niche in our English annals.

HIS FOREBEARS.

Yet, as is by no means uncommon with saints and heroes whose life has been spent in England, Father Dolling was born in Ireland. His father was a land agent in County Down. The boy was brought up in Orange Ulster. His mother was a saint. Dolling himself wrote after her death:—

> I look back over forty-five years, and remember how my mother taught us children every day some little story from the life of Christ, and how real she made it by drawing pictures and telling words which made us almost see the actual event. As I sit writing this I see them now, those pictures which, please God, I shall never forget.

His father was a genial, good-tempered man, full of wit and humour. He seems to have succeeded in keeping his household immune from the rancour which, whether agrarian or sectarian, often plays such havoc with Irish life, especially in the "black North."

Robert Dolling was born in 1851. The Dolling family consisted of two boys and seven girls. Robert, the sixth child, was the first-born son, so that he had plenty of sisters to look after him from his earliest

* "Life of Father Dolling," by Charles E. Osborne, Vicar of Seghill, Northumberland.

infancy, and they kept up their care of him till he died. He never married, but his three sisters, to whom Mr. Osborne dedicates this book, were no mean substitute for a wife.

THE CHILD AS FATHER TO THE MAN.

If Robert Dolling did not lisp in numbers, he seems to have preached before he was out of his petticoats. "A little priest from the cradle," his biographer calls him. Before he was six he used to make his sisters sit on chairs in the nursery while he conducted service in an improvised surplice. When he grew older he looked after the boys of the village; he started a night school in which he taught them reading, spelling, and arithmetic, and held classes for the study of Bible and prayer book. He taught the lads to play, to swim and to garden. When he was ten Dolling was sent to a preparatory school in Herts, and when fourteen he entered Harrow, where he was noted for his hatred of cruelty, his high standard of honour and chivalry. After Harrow he went to Cambridge, where he only remained for a year, his health being bad, and weakness of eyesight making study almost impossible. On leaving Cambridge he went to Italy for his health.

A MODEL LAND AGENT.

On the death of his mother in 1876 he returned to Ireland, where he began the business of life as an assistant to his father as collector of rents. Afterwards he carried on business on his own account. He seems to have achieved a distinct success in this vocation. An Irish land agent who on the eve of the Land League could induce West Meath tenants to pay their rent in full by the magic of his tobacco pipe would seem to be visibly marked out for the profession of a land agent. Even after the Land League was started the tenants would light bonfires in his honour when they were burning other agents in effigy. Dolling, however, felt he had a call to distinctly religious work, and four years after his father's death he took orders in the Church of England. He had previously spent a good deal of his time in London, where he had come under the fascination of the extreme High Church party, whose headquarters were at St. Alban's, Holborn. Father Stanton had founded St. Martin's League among the postmen, a league which appears, unfortunately, to be now extinct.

"BROTHER BOB."

Dolling was enlisted as a helper, and in 1879 became warden of the League House, 95, Borough Road, Southwark. It was in this fraternal association of letter-carriers that Dolling received his first and most famous *soubriquet* of "Brother Bob." In his House at Southwark he was first found in his full glory as a Christian Socialist. He and the postmen fed together, sat together, smoked together and sang together. The evening meetings were uproarious and hilarious, and in the midst of all the riot of the room "Brother Bob" was ever to the fore:—

When at Borough Road, frequently on Sundays he had parties of poor boys, street scavengers, shoeblacks, newspaper sellers and rough boys of that class. His method was generally to have the copper first lit, make them strip and have a good bath (he very frequently providing them with new underclothes), give them a good tea, and send them away at least clean and well fed. I remember one Christmas in particular, a party he had who ate so heartily of the good dinner that they could find no room for the Christmas pudding, so presently the unusual spectacle was seen of a stout gentleman, followed by about twenty boys, running about six times round the squares. Then they came back and finished the puddings. (P. 23.)

During this novitiate, as it may be described, Dolling first exhibited his extraordinary power over those who seemed impervious to all influences, human or divine. The poor labourer who, when dying in a London hospital, said he had no relatives, and the only friend he had "was a chap they call 'Brother Bob,' he was very good to me," was a type of many of those whom he succeeded in getting hold of by strong ties of love and service.

He built a club room at the back of his house at Dublin for the soldiers, where he used to sing "The Wearing of the Green" and "Ballyhooly" in the midst of a cloud of tobacco smoke, to the soldiers he had gathered in from the neighbourhood. Dolling, devoted to incense in church services, seems to have been a veritable devotee of St. Nicotine whenever he was outside the sacred building. In every loving description penned by his friends and his disciples we always come upon some passage telling us that "his features were hardly visible through the clouds of tobacco smoke."

NO BOOKWORM.

In 1882 he decided to seek ordination. Some difficulties arose owing to his lack of qualification for the ministry. He went to Salisbury Theological College, the present principal of which says that his weak point lay "in a thinly disguised contempt for formal study." His passion for work did not include books. Another says:—

His intellectual development was to some extent hindered by his overpowering longing for practical service to his brethren, but his splendid equipment of human sympathy, which made him so great a power for good in mission work, outweighed his defects as a theological student. Hence, though his qualifications in theology were not all that might have been desired, there could be no question as to the rightness of presenting a man of such character and such gifts for ordination.

HIS WORK AT STEPNEY.

After ordination Father Dolling was put in charge of St. Martin's Mission in Holy Trinity parish, Stepney, near to the Rev. Archibald Brown's Tabernacle. His three sisters came over from Dublin and formed a kind of Settlement in the parish, and the four of them set themselves to their evangelising work, with the scarlet cassocks, copes, processional lights, and all the other apparatus which, in Dolling's eyes, were necessary to impress upon the congregation the beauty and splendour of Christian worship. He used

to say in those days that "Rome had retained the grandeur of worship and Dissent the simplicity, while we of the Church of England have lost both" Notwithstanding his ceremonialism, the flavour of his Evangelical preaching and the broad Catholicity of his effort to use every possible instrument for broadening and brightening the lives of his people endeared him to everyone As one Nonconformist said, "I don't care whether he is a Ritualist or a Roman Catholic, he preaches Christ in a way I have never heard before, and hardly ever expect to hear again"

HIS BOXING AND STEP-DANCING CLUB

He started a club which was unique at the time among all ecclesiastical clubs He writes in what he calls one of his "Rum Tracts"

> It is wonderful how we amuse ourselves, we have two good bagatelle tables, we play cards, dominoes, draughts we box, we have a gymnasium downstairs, and we often have a concert among ourselves I don't think you could find in all London better step dancing than Sullivan's

Yet with all this he always insisted, both by word and deed, that the religion of love to God, and for His dear sake to our neighbours, was the one object and intention of everything he did

For two years everything went well Dr Temple, then Bishop of London, refused to give him any other licence than that of an ordinary curate to the vicar of the parish Temple did not like Dolling he had no patience with a man who told him "he could 'not read, as he had other work to do from 7 a.m to 12 p.m' Bishop How lamented bitterly the obstinacy of Dr Temple, but it was in vain

CALLED TO THE PORTSMOUTH SLUMS

Father Dolling and his sisters departed from Maidman Street House, and found their true vocation almost immediately after in the slums of Portsmouth He left East London in July, 1885, and in the autumn of that year he received a call to take charge of the Winchester College Mission in St Agatha's, Landport, Portsmouth

The Bishop of Winchester was somewhat nervous when Dolling was nominated for the post "I have heard strange stories of you,' said he, 'but I hope you will not do anything foolish" Dolling promised to do his best, and forthwith, on leaving the Episcopal palace at Farnham, had to pawn his watch to pay for his bed, as the last train had left for London

ST. AGATHA'S, LANDPORT

The scene of his labours was one which exactly suited him There in the midst of fried fish shops, gin shops and houses of ill-fame, in a small conventicle-like building, seated in the midst of the stench of slaughter-houses, Dolling settled himself down to work. A full, turbid and turbulent tide of life surged past his doors. It was frankly pagan "In this district," he said, "sin was not shame." The only religious and respectable people were Dissenters The house next door to the Mission was a notorious house of ill-fame, and the conduct and language of the populace was free and unrestrained to a degree which at least relieved the town of any accusation of smug respectability or of decorous dulness

A SUNDAY SCENE IN HIS PARISH

The following picture of an episode which met his eye as he was going to his first Sunday school in the district brings into clear relief the kind of people with whom he had to do

> My first Sunday afternoon as I was walking in Chance Street, I saw for the first time a Landport dance Two girls, their only clothing a pair of sailor's trousers each and two sailor lads, their only clothing the girls petticoats, were dancing a kind of break-down up and down the street, all the neighbours looking on amused, but unastonished, until one couple, the worse for drink, toppled over I stepped forward to help them up, but my endeavour was evidently looked at from a hostile point of view, for the parish voice was translated into a shower of stones, until the unfallen sailor cried out, "Don't touch the Holy Joe; he doesn't look such a bad sort" I could not stay to cement our friendship, for the bell was ringing for the children's service, and to my horror, I found that some of the children in going to church had witnessed the whole of this scene They evidently looked upon it as a quite legitimate Sunday afternoon's entertainment —(P 136)

DISCIPLINE UNDER DIFFICULTIES

As might be expected, Sunday scholars fresh from such an exhibition could hardly be expected to behave with decorum When they crossed the threshold from the street, the conduct of the boys was so "diabolical, that Father Dolling found it necessary to resort to vigorous measures —

> "Two boys" wrote Father Dolling in his "Ten Years," "calmly lighted their pipes and began to smoke One remedy alone seemed possible to seize them by the back of the neck and run them out of church, knocking their heads together as hard as I could Amazed at first into silence, their tongues recovered themselves before they reached the door, and the rest of the children listened, delighted, to a vocabulary which I have seldom heard excelled We had no sooner restored order than the mothers of the two lads put in an appearance As wine is to water, so was the conversation of the mothers to their sons I wish I could have closed the children's ears as quickly as I closed the service But they listened with extreme delight, even following me in a kind of procession, headed by the two ladies, to my lodgings The contrast between this, my first procession, and the last, which took place when my church was opened is a true measure of the difference which ten years have made (P 66)

AT WORK IN THE SLUMS.

In the midst of this pagan parish he and his sisters rallied round the Mission a large staff of helpers, who flung themselves with energy into the task of civilising the heathen They worked along many lines and in many ways The gymnasium lay at the very centre of all their operations, but Father Dolling left no stone unturned, no civic duty unperformed He flung himself headlong into all manner of local politics, served on the Board of Guardians and on the School Board, and did everything he possibly could to rouse public opinion as to the need for civic service in the interests of humanity and morality. With all these secular side shows the heart of the whole was an intense devotion to Jesus Christ It used to be said in marvel by those who heard Father Dolling's extempore

prayers after the regular service, "he used to talk to Jesus just as if He were there."

HIS FAITH IN THE MASS.

Ritualism was to him only a means to an end. Mass, as he persisted in describing Holy Communion, was essential in his eyes only because he thought it brought the reality of the person of Christ more vividly before the people than anything else could do. The principle upon which all his work was based is thus stated: —

> 1. The Catholic faith must be popularised if the Church of this country is to be a thing of living souls, and not only an academic tradition existing in books. Ritualism was valued as a means of teaching by the eye.
>
> 2. The Church of Christ ought to be the main instrument for the social as well as spiritual regeneration of the people. The exclusive possession of the Church of England by certain classes of the community must be broken down if she is to be in reality as well as in name the National Church.—(P. 78)

HOW HE WORKED HIS SLUM.

Father Dolling made his parsonage the heart of his parish. The parsonage and the gymnasium formed practically one block—partly dwelling-house, partly house of recreation, exercise and social gatherings. The house was always full of guests, of all sorts and conditions of men, soldiers, sailors, Winchester boys, clerical friends, with not a few "lame dogs who were being helped over stiles," who fed together and smoked together. In his gymnasium, which he built at the cost of £2,000, he established dancing classes, in which from eighty to a hundred boys and girls were taught to dance together, to talk together, and to know each other on a footing of mutual respect. He established almshouses, secured a site and, ultimately, built a new church. He opened classes, and adopted all manner of ordinary and extraordinary methods, to get hold of the hearts and the lives of the people among whom he lived.

A RITUALIST WITH COMMON SENSE.

Although he was High Church and a Ritualist, he had supreme scorn for people who made religion consist of the right arrangement of bibs and tuckers. One day he boxed the ears of a young Ritualistic youth who was distressed by the "incorrectness" in his mode of holding his hands at the altar. Another Ritualistic youth came a long distance to St. Agatha's to attend some observance which he thought would be held there. Finding it non-existent, he went home deeply saddened to offer a blue lamp before Our Lady's image in his private oratory as reparation for the un-Catholic conduct of the clergy of the Mission! "Father, I crave a habit," said a High Church youth on one occasion as he fell on his knees before Father Dolling. Dolling calmly replied, "If you want to do something useful get up and dust these books; that will about suit you." At the same time his devotion to lighted candles, incense and vestments was such as to horrify the pious soul of the Protestant old harridan who kept a house of ill-fame that stood next door to the Mission. She was wont occasionally to stand in the backyard when services were going on and heap curses upon the head of "old Dolling and his pack of Catholics." Speaking of incense, there is one practical thing to be said in its favour. I was asking a Nonconformist minister the other day why they never used his church on Sunday afternoons. "Sir," he said, "when you have three congregations in the same building on one day it smells 'sweaty' at night." Such a phrase enables one to understand how it was Father Dolling found incense of practical use in the stuffy Mission Church in Landport.

HIS CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

As might be expected, it was not very long before Father Dolling go into hot water. The Baptist minister, the Rev. C. Joseph, and Father Dolling had been putting their heads together in order to see if something could be done to reduce the hours of shop assistants in Portsmouth. In carrying out this beneficent enterprise five addresses were to be given at St. Agatha's, beginning with one by Rev. Stewart Headlam on "Christian Socialism." Mr. Headlam appears to have said nothing that Canon Scott Holland, for instance, would not say to-day, but such advanced views found little favour among the clergy and laity of the Church of England. The Bishop admonished Father Dolling, and the Warden of Winchester scolded him, declaring "that with your ultra High Church proclivities on the one hand, and your Socialist teachings on the other, no sober-minded and loyal citizen can be expected to support the Mission."

HIS RESIGNATION.

Father Dolling resigned, declaring that he dared not go on with his ministry without letting men know that he believed every social question was a question of the Lord Jesus Christ. To his astonishment the whole town rose in protest against his departure; laymen and Dissenters were foremost in his support. Father Dolling himself said what surprised him most was the intense sympathy of the Dissenting clergy: —

> In our great trouble only one church clergyman wrote to me, but in three Dissenting meeting-houses public prayer was offered for us, and many of them sent me messages of sympathy by their deacons and others. Although we are the last church one would suppose they would sympathise with.

That is of course on ceremonial grounds—on every other point Father Dolling was absolutely one with them.

HIS PURITY CRUSADE.

He worked hand in glove with the Dissenters in the great crusade against the open encouragement of immorality, which was one of the scandals of the town. During his ten years at St. Agatha's they shut up no fewer than fifty houses of ill-fame. On one occasion he publicly denounced by name a highly-respectable magistrate who owned brothel property and refused to shut it up. The culprit at first threatened a libel suit, but ultimately changed his tenants. Portsmouth was infested with over a thousand public-houses, many of which ran sing-songs which were a great source of attraction to soldiers, sailors,

and young girls. Dolling did not blame the publicans so much as the brewers. To the well-to-do shareholders in the great brewery companies whose houses were demoralising the people, he put the question "Would they allow their wives or daughters to go down and spend an evening in one of their public houses?" With Canon Jacob and the Baptist minister Mr. Joseph, he got together a committee of twenty, who made a thorough investigation of the whole borough of Portsmouth from the moral point of view.

Father Dolling, with the report of this committee before him, took the liberty of calling Portsmouth "a sink of iniquity," and preaching a Lent sermon in London. "He says we are a sink of iniquity," ejaculated the Mayor of Portsmouth, Mr. Emanuel. "Surely, if he would think for a minute he would see that he was doing an injury to the town in which he lived, and to the hotels and lodging houses in the part of the borough upon which we have spent so much money." "I believe myself, however," said Father Dolling, "that the row did the town a great deal of good."

HIS MAGIC OF SYMPATHY.

Mr. Osborn has collected a considerable number of tributes to Father Dolling's work from private soldiers and others who had come under his influence. They all agree with Lieutenant Wilberforce that he was an extraordinarily sympathetic man, and nothing was too big or too small for him to undertake if it was to be the means of making others happy. He was simply a man whose heart went out to any other man, saint or sinner. "The human are so ungodly and the godly are so inhuman—that is the difficulty," and his great talent was the marvellous combination in himself of the human and godly. He first of all made the earthly life smoother and easier, and gradually brought them to think of the higher. No one ever went to him who did not get sympathy. He had to deal with human nature in its rudest, roughest shape, but he never flinched, nor did those who worked with him.

THE LAMBS OF LANDPORT.

When Mrs. Richardson at the beginning of his mission invited him to bring a party of his Lambs to Winchester to spend a day in the college, their behaviour was enough to discourage their hostess. They "broke into the Warden's garden and stole his fruit; they climbed over the wall of the bathing place and laughed at the men who were learning to swim; they tried to kiss the ladies who waited on them; they most of them got drunk before we went home."

Ten years afterwards he took down 160 men who had gone through the Mission. No lady ever entertained a more delightful company: everyone sober, not a single rude or rough word. But although they were sober they still seemed to have preserved splendid appetites, for every guest, it is said, had four or five helpings of each course. The meal was made as long as possible "to let them gradually fill up."

THE SIDE-SHOWS OF ST. AGATHA'S.

Dolling made his church a home for the lonely, and he exulted in every method by which he could stamp out that spirit of smug respectability which has been the evil genius of the Church of England. Day and night he waged war against that self-satisfied gentility which he regarded as the bane of his church. In enumerating all the side-shows in connection with his church he says: "We have a nigger troupe, dramatic troupe, a dancing class and sick club, a sewing class, a large temperance society and band of hope, a lending library and three penny savings banks." Among his trophies he exults that "we have reformed twenty-five thieves just out of gaol, we have rescued 144 fallen women, we have emigrated 63 young men, put 59 into the Army and 57 into the Navy."

HIS FINAL RESIGNATION.

In the ten years that he was at St. Agatha's he raised £56,000, of which only £760 came from diocesan funds. Everything went splendidly, his new church was almost ready for opening, when suddenly he ran up against his Bishop on the subject of prayers for the dead, which led to his resignation. Notwithstanding his heresies on the subject of remembering the dead in his daily devotions, several of the Nonconformist bodies prayed fervently that Father Dolling might be enabled to stay. He left St. Agatha's, however, declaring that during the ten years that he had been there he had had but one single aim—to bring some poor people in a slum in Landport to a knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

HIS LATER LIFE.

It was the culminating point of his life. The next two years he wrote the story of his work in Portsmouth in his book "Ten Years in a Portsmouth Slum," and lectured and preached up and down the country with great acceptance.

In 1897 he sailed for America, where they wanted him to remain at the cathedral in Chicago. But just before receiving that call he had accepted a summons to Poplar, where he remained until his death. It is not necessary, however, to follow in detail the course of the last six years of his life. In the course of these years he said many true and forcible things, he collected much money and did much good work, ministering to many souls, but he will chiefly be remembered by the ten years which he spent in a Portsmouth slum.

HIS REVERENCE FOR DISSENTERS.

His message to the Church was clear, definite, emphatic. Be men, real men caring for his brother men, and not a mere automaton, white chokered and black cassocked. He had a scorn of scorns and hate of hates for the poisonous canker of sectarian ascendency.

"Don't let us be ashamed," he said on one occasion, "to confess what we owe to the splendid work of the Dissenters. It makes me oftentimes sick at heart to hear the way in which the newly ordained student,

strong in the orthodoxy of his High Church collar, speaks of those class leaders at whose feet he is unworthy to sit" And again, "I thank God there were five active centres of Dissenting worship in my own district" "Is it any wonder that men preferred the warm and loving and personal worship that they found in the chapel? Is it so long ago since many dignified clergymen believed that the chapel was really more suitable for common people?" When the Archbishop declared that the history of the Church of England was "a progressive tale of the upward march of men," Father Dolling remarked sarcastically that he was constrained to believe this because of the authority of him who said it, "but, in all honestness, I pray you to ask yourselves, are there ten working men in England that believe it?"

WORKING HIMSELF TO DEATH

He was a tireless worker During his stay in the United States he preached two hundred and sixty one times in fifty eight different churches and thirty five cities and towns between May 26th and December 21st The strain was too great The Bishop of Chicago warned him, "God has given you enormous physical vitality, and a mind to use it without stint, but don't hasten the end too speedily I have come to believe that occasional attacks of indolence are praiseworthy"

HIS LAST PARISH

When Father Dolling returned to East London he went to a dull and unsympathetic parish in Poplar He had far too much to do in raising money far too little time to attend to the mean streets in which his lot was placed

Father Dolling went on his way advocating all manner of necessary reforms, asserting his right as spiritual teacher to interfere in all secular affairs for the redemption of the body was to him a vital part of the Christian religion "I speak out and fight about drains," he said, "because I believe in the Incarnation" He found great joy in his camps for boys and girls, the cost of one of which that at Broadstairs was entirely defrayed by Mr Alfred Harmsworth, who speaks of Father Dolling as being among "one of the best men of business he ever met, the dearest and most loyal of friends, a unique personality" He was fiercely intolerant with those who were of the "dog in the manger" school "Sir," said Dolling, on one occasion to a clergyman who had been prating about the presence of Dissenters in the slums—"sir," he said, "thousands in the slums are perishing, both in body and soul If these people are helping to save one or both, God forbid that you or I should put a stumbling block in their way."

HIS MESSAGE TO THE CHURCH

Such a man naturally found himself hampered, misunderstood, and misrepresented by the majority of the clergy. Although an earnest Anglican minister, he regarded the Establishment rather as a curse than a benefit to the Church The following passage from an article which he contributed in the last year of his life to the *Pilot* sets forth clearly enough his own estimate of the causes of the failure of the Church of England —

> There are, I think, two reasons why the Church of England cannot supply the needs of England First, she is tied and bound by a system that practically admits of no rearrangement as to incomes She is not only tied to a perfectly unworkable system, with no power of adapting herself to modern needs, but she has had now for many generations, and still has, a perfect genius for destroying all enthusiasm, and until she is able to evoke enthusiasm among our best young men of all classes she will never get a ministry adequate in number and power
>
> A genius for getting rid of her best, unless her best will become commonplace—is this too hard a description of the Church of England? What else explains the extraordinary growth of Nonconformity, for which, since the Church of England would not do her duty to her children, I thank God, and surely all who love souls must, for had it not been for their ministry many a soul would have died without a knowledge of Jesus, and many a place would have been left in utter darkness? But like it or not, we must accept it as a fact, and a fact largely due to the Church of England
>
> On no question of any importance, religious or social, have the Bishops given any leading to their people unless they have been driven to it by the man in the street (pp 305 7)

THE WORLD WITHOUT GOD

But it would be a mistake to think that he merely concerned himself with the welfare of the Church of England In his last years he was full of sadness at the extent to which the people had lost the idea of God He said

> We live here without God this is by far the greater majority of our people do not pray, do not read their Bibles, do not come to church, far less frequent the Sacraments and live, as a rule, altogether unconscious of the Supernatural.
>
> God is not in any of our thoughts we do not even *fear* Him We face death with perfect composure for we have nothing to give up and nothing to look forward to Heaven has no attraction, because we should be out of place there And Hell has no terrors (p 315)

THE END

So he went on preaching pleading, toiling, till the end, which came at last on May 15th, 1902. He was worn out before his time

In closing this most inadequate survey of a heroic life lived out in the very smithy of present day experience, the question occurs again and again wherefore this waste? Why should a man like Dolling, who could do such rare work, be compelled to spend half his time in begging for money with which to carry out his schemes? There were those who called him friend, who, without feeling themselves a penny the poorer, could have underwritten all his liabilities, and have delivered him from the continual strain of begging here, there, and everywhere He raised £50,000 in the ten years he was in Landport Supposing he raised £50,000 more during the rest of his ministry What was that? I don't envy the feelings of some of the very wealthy men of his acquaintance, who saw him done to death before their eyes, when with a stroke of the pen—which would never have cost them a sacrifice of a single indulgence—they might have delivered him from one-half, and that the most trying half, of the labour which ground him to the grave.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE ART OF INDEX MAKING.

LAST month were published three specimens of the art of index making, two very good and one atrociously bad. The two that are good are monumental in their character, and deserve to be regarded as the most important indexes for popular use that have been published in England in any time. Both of these are due to private enterprise. The third, which is apparently published for the purpose of showing how not to do it, is brought out under the ægis of the Government, has been defended by the Government against indignant criticisms, and apparently is to continue to be issued every month during the rest of the Session. I refer to the index of the authorised edition of the 'Parliamentary Debates,' published by Messrs. Wyman and Sons. All that can be said in defence of it is that the index for slovenly inefficiency and absolute incompetency reflects only too accurately the general character of the proceedings in the House of Commons as they have been conducted by his Majesty's Ministers this year.

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA INDEX.

Of the two good indexes the largest forms the thirty-fifth volume of the new 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' It is an index of all the thirty-four preceding volumes, including those of the ninth edition and the supplementary eleven volumes of the tenth. It is a marvellous specimen of what may be regarded as the condensed index. It contains more than a thousand pages. On each page are printed five narrow columns in which reference is to be found to every subject dealt with in the Encyclopædia. As a key and index it is one of the most condensed that has ever come under my notice. Many of the minor particles have been ruthlessly expunged, and the art of compression has been carried to its last point in abbreviation. It is also an index to the Atlas; its method of reference is very simple and convenient, most of the geographical abbreviations referring to the States of the American Union. The prefixes "St," 'Le,' and 'La' have been treated as inseparable from the word which they precede. 'Mc' and 'St' have been treated as if they were written 'Mac' and 'Saint.' The only confusion that is noticeable is in the somewhat arbitrary method by which 'Della Cassa' has been indexed under 'Della,' while 'Da Silva' is indexed under 'Silva,' and "De la Place" is indexed under 'La Place.' At the end of the volume there is a list of the contributors to the Encyclopædia, with a key to their initials. The only omission noticeable seems to be a failure to indicate, in the list of contributors, under what heads to find the articles which they have contributed. It would not have unduly extended the list if each contributor's contributions had been tabulated under his name. The index to the 'Encyclopædia' is absolutely indispensable for those who wish to use the Encyclopædia as a constant work of reference; owing to the way in which the ninth and tenth editions were brought out some such general index volume was absolutely necessary, but with its aid one can turn up in a moment any page in any volume of the whole thirty-four.

THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

The second monumental index, which was issued last month, is of altogether another type. Whereas the "Encyclopædia" index pressed the art of compression to the uttermost, the index of the "Dictionary of National Biography" is not so much an index as a *précis* of the contents of the fifty-six volumes of the great dictionary. For general use this index will be much more popular than the dictionary itself. The "Dictionary of National Biography" cannot be had under £49 10s, and it requires more shelving in the library than most people can afford. But in this index epitome volume of nearly 15,000 pages we have the condensed essence of all the other sixty-six volumes. It is this index and epitome volume which is published at 25s. which will serve as a universal handbook of ready reference of all British worthies, from the earliest days down to the death of Queen Victoria. The book is a marvel of industry, and for editors, students, writers, and speakers of all kinds is quite indispensable. Some idea may be formed of the elaborate completeness of this index and epitome when I mention that the entry under Shakespeare occupies a page, while the epitome of the biography of the late Queen occupies seven closely printed columns. The index is a work of many hands. Miss Elizabeth Lee appears to be the only lady of the company of indexers; she is responsible for six volumes, Mr. C. T. Hughes is responsible for sixteen, and Mr. le Grys Norgate is responsible for fourteen. The number of separate articles is no less than 30,378, cross references number 3,474. *Finis Coronat Opus*, the crown is worthy of the work; higher praise could not be given.

Heroes of the Boer War.

THIS book, which deals with the Boers, their generals, their organisation, and their leaders, has been published in several European languages, was announced some months ago as appearing in English, but the publication has been delayed, and it is only now that the English edition is ready. "Heroes of the Boer War" is the work of Frederick Rompel, the war correspondent of the *Volksstem*, of Pretoria. It has 144 illustrations and two maps, is bound in cloth, and is issued here at 5s. It should form part of every collection of literature of the South African War, because it gives more fully than any other book an account of the Boers and their leaders. A copy can be sent post free from this office for 5s.

A VERY handy little book for anyone who is going to live in France, or has business with French people, is Mr. H. C. Coxe's MANUAL OF FRENCH LAW AND COMMERCIAL INFORMATION. It is arranged alphabetically, and is a small encyclopædia of the subjects likely to affect daily intercourse, either social, legal, or commercial. Under the head of "Woman," for instance, we learn that no woman in France can contract a second marriage until ten months after the death of her husband. A divorced person cannot marry the co-respondent. A French wife may be sent to prison for adultery for two months or two years. A foreigner can have his wife imprisoned in the same way as a Frenchman. Adultery committed in France by a foreigner is a crime. A French husband, however, can only be punished for adultery if the offence is committed in his own house, the residence of his wife. But in that case he is not sent to prison, but only fined—not less than £4 and not more than £80. It is a very handy little book, and anyone thinking of marrying a Frenchman would do well to read the article on Marriage.

THE FRENCH AND BELGIAN CONGO.

THE debate raised by Mr Herbert Samuel in the House of Commons on May 20th has brought the Congo question once more to the front The Government, however reluctantly, has been compelled under the pressure of indignation excited by the recent publication of the truth concerning the concessionaire *régime* established by King Leopold, to promise to enter into communication with the other signatories of the Berlin Act of 1884 5, in order to see what can be done Whether anything comes of this will depend more upon the action of Germany than upon that of any other Power, but it is impossible for the matter to remain where it is The French Government can hardly be expected to take an active initiative for two reasons first, because they might be suspected of an attempt to enter into the inheritance secured for them in case the Belgians evacuated the Congo Free State and secondly, because the conduct of their own government in French Congoland is also a matter for international inquiry The Berlin Act of 1884 5 although often spoken of as the Charter of King Leopold's Empire in Africa, was much more than that It laid down principles which were to be binding upon all the Powers including the French, Portuguese British and Belgian, which exercises any sovereignty over any of the territories bordering upon the Congo It is true that King Leopold has violated the provisions of the Berlin Act more cynically than any other Power, but the conduct of the French Government is also open to grave animadversion

Mr Morel, whose book on "Affairs of West Africa" I noticed early this year last month brought out a very effective statement of our grievances against the administration of French Congoland in a book entitled "The British Case in the French Congo" (Heinemann 6s) It is only a small volume of less than 200 pages The author writes by no means unsympathetically as to the work which has been done by France in these parts and he is very careful to differentiate between the iniquities of King Leopold and the mistakes made by the French Government when beguiled by the apparent financial success of the concessionaire *régime* in the Belgian Congo it attempted to establish a similar system in the territory under its own control But it is quite clear that although the French concessionaire *régime* is not so bad as that of the Belgians, it is bad enough and works in the same direction—namely, the establishment of monopoly, the oppression of the natives and the confiscation of their rights both in the land and its products and that it is destructive of the principles of Free Trade Mr Morel says that the British merchants have been broken up native traders in British employment are flogged produce paid for by British merchants has been openly appropriated, and, when action has been brought in the local courts, redress is denied on the ground that the natives have no right whatever to sell produce, all these rights having been conceded to a concessionaire company The result is that the British merchants find themselves excluded from a territory in which they have an international right to live and trade Fortunately the Government of the French Congo is not, like King Leopold, interested in the profits of the concessionaire companies What is even more satisfactory is that none of the French Congo concessionaire monopolies have made any profits at all They have injured British merchants without doing themselves any good

Mr. Morel sets forth with his customary lucidity the facts of the case which call urgently for the intervention of some international authority, whether at the Hague or elsewhere He concludes his interesting and timely little volume by declaring that the absolute and immediate necessities of the case are, first, a new conference of the Powers, secondly, the maintenance of commerce, thirdly, the maintenance of Free Trade, fourthly, an agitation in favour of the Open Door, fifthly, partition of the Congo Free State, sixthly, the disappearance of the concessionaire *régime* from the French Congo, with compensation for losses suffered and reinstatement of our merchants in that region The partition of the Congo Free State is a task from which the Governments of Europe will recoil but there is no reason why the right of the French Government to close the Open Door and establish monopolies in French Congoland should not be submitted to the decision of the Hague Tribunal

A very different book and one I am glad to welcome in English as well as in French, is "New Africa, an Essay on Government Civilisation in New Countries, and in the Foundation Organisation and Administration of the Congo Free State" (Sampson Low Marston and Co), by M Descamps the well known professor of International Law at the University of Louvain, who is also a Belgian Senator and who honourably distinguished himself at the Hague Conference by the part which he took in framing the Convention of Arbitration M Descamps has put together in a closely printed volume of 400 pp all the documents which are necessary to understand the Belgian official point of view M Descamps, of course is a courtier and his point of view is that of one who imagines that Leopold II has solved the problem of government civilisation in the centre of barbaric Africa To him the Congo State is a new instrument of civilisation

M Descamps deals with the question very fully He begins with the history of the subject tells the story of the first beginning of the Congo Free State, then passes on to describe the treaties of Berlin and Brussels, which constitute the Charter of the State Then he devotes the greater part of his book to a description of the institutions established under the aegis of these acts The fourth part is devoted to an account of "The Sovereign" The book is very useful inasmuch as it is a statement of the official case and contains in convenient compass the documents necessary for reference But as a contribution to the controversy raised in the House of Commons last month as to the right of the Congo State to close the Open Door and establish a monopoly and suppress all trade within the limits of the most fertile regions of the Congo basin it is utterly worthless

As to the atrocities which are perpetrated in the collecting of the rubber by which the companies have made their dividends it is sufficient to quote the following complacent paragraph to dispose of M Descamps' claim to be regarded as an authority on the subject On p 256 he says "The measures resorted to by the Congo State concerning the turning to profit of its properties are of a blameless character and the State is unquestionably entitled to apply them to the immediately workable elements of its domain property, such as the india rubber of the domain forests" That is the first question upon which everyone not an official who has been in the Congo differs *toto cœlo* from him But M Descamps is the official apologist all through He even ventures to state that the cases when atrocities have been committed are rare, and that the Government has never hesitated in the past, as it will do in the future, to punish all the agents responsible with disciplinary or judicial penalties

A PLEA FOR REAL MORAL EDUCATION.*

UNDER the title of "Reform of Moral and Biblical Education," on the lines of Herbartianism, critical thought and the ethical needs of the present day, Mr Frank Hayward, Fellow of the College of Preceptors, and author of "The Ethical Philosophy of Sidgwick" and "The Student's Herbart," has flung into the educational arena one of the brightest, brainiest and breeziest books that it has been my good fortune to read for some time. Mr Hayward is of the opinion that a true Science of Education would solve the religious difficulty; that "If there were recognised in Britain a Science of Education and a body of scientific educationists, then it would be nothing but impertinence for church, chapel, jockey clubs, aerated bread companies, or bimetallic leagues to think of prescribing the details of educational procedure. For what do they know of psychology or of principles of education? When the Science of Education is recognised in England people will regard a clergy-made 'syllabus of religious instruction' with as much astonishment as a teacher-made prescription for lumbago." He thinks that if an authoritative committee of teachers were religiously to draw up a scheme of moral or religious education no school managers would dare to ignore it. He complains bitterly that the Bible is not taught in any of our schools in a rational method. He says that the Bible although "the greatest book is also the worst arranged, worst printed and worst illustrated book in the world." But even with our badly arranged Bible we could have done something if we had tried. "To the poor of England Isaiah might have been a Demosthenes and Jerusalem an Athens. The glory of Israel was her prophets and the study of her prophets is the finest of all antidotes to materialism. For these men lived in times like ours, but for all our schemes of religious education the prophets are unknown to us and their inspiration unfelt." Mr Hayward is so far from being an opponent of moral teaching in schools that he maintains that the one and only aim of education is the moral aim. He is a great prophet of Herbartianism, he declares that there is no Science of Education in England at the present moment and that there are in Britain absolutely no recognised principles on the subject of religious or moral instruction. He cries aloud for the reform of Biblical instruction in accordance with historical and critical thought, and for the sanctification of secular instruction by a demonstration of its sacred character. "The hopes of last century educationalists have failed almost absolutely in realisation: there is neither mental alertness nor moral enthusiasm in those who have passed through our schools. There is not a single Scripture syllabus issued by schools in England that shows the faintest knowledge of modern scholarship. Our systems of moral or Biblical education are almost entirely stupid. They are one hundred years behind the time, and untouched by educational progress. Moral education is the first want of the age and the urgent need of it may be traced through the entire range of the secular and religious life of society."

In a series of incisively written chapters Mr Hayward narrates what has been done in Germany, America, and France. The present system of school lessons is utterly unscientific, and it needs to be reformed if only because it entirely ignores the best parts of the Old Testament. He praises highly the work of Mr F J Gould, and pleads passionately for the proposals of the Moral Education League. But it would be easy to fill pages with extracts from his incisive and audacious frontal attack upon the religious system of instruction which both the defenders and the opponents of the Education Act seem to regard as beyond criticism. I gratefully acknowledge the tribute which Mr Hayward pays to my "Books for the Bairns"—a series which, he says, "is precisely what English education has been yearning for. If used extensively and wisely, alike in school and home, they are bound to effect the great end which must always be kept in view—namely, the creation of an interest in reading. The books are a liberal education for the young, and the child who is familiar with a dozen of them possesses more than the rudiments of culture."

* "Reform of Moral and Biblical Education." By F. H. Hayward. (Sonnenschein.) 248 pp.

A BIOGRAPHY OF MR. BALFOUR.

MR. BERNARD ALDERSON has written, and Mr Grant Richards has published, an illustrated volume of 360 pages, describing "Mr Balfour: the Man and his Work." The most interesting pages in the book do not deal with the man at all, but with him as a boy. During his stay at Eton Mr Balfour was Lord Lansdowne's fag, and Mr Alderson gives a very pleasant account of Mr Balfour's boyhood at Whittingehame. He lost his mother when she was forty seven years of age, but he seems to have owed almost everything to her in his early training. The example of the teaching of his mother, the thoroughness of her work, and the tact with which she carried out the education of her children, left an abiding impression upon his mind. She was of a deeply religious nature, and had Bible readings with her children every day. In the long evenings she used to read to them from Dumas and Shakespeare. Of Mr Alderson's sketch of Mr Balfour as politician, Minister of the Crown and Prime Minister, there is not much to be said. There is little that is new, but he has collected together within the two covers of his book references to most of his speeches, and anyone who has to write of Mr Balfour would find this book useful, not to say indispensable. Mr Alderson is eulogistic throughout. The only trace of criticism is to be found in the cartoons. I am glad to see he has reproduced Mr Gould's famous sketch in which Mr Balfour expresses his surprise to Sir M White Ridley that the Boers have got horses. It would have been better if, instead of reproducing the cartoon he had quoted the extraordinary confession of ignorance as to the resources of the Boers and the certainty that the Orange Free State would join the Transvaal in case of war. In the same connection it may be noticed that it is a grossly unfair summary of the Stop the War Committee to say that it simply amounted to a denunciation of our own country and an appeal for peace at any price. The programme which Mr Balfour read in the House of Commons was an impeachment of the conduct of Her Majesty's Ministers, and a demand that justice should be done upon those who had launched us into a criminal war. There was no denunciation of our country, and there was no demand for peace at any price, but rather for the execution of justice upon the delinquents.

The chapter upon Mr Balfour's recreations contains much that is new. Mr Alderson mentions that at Whittingehame Mr Balfour's habit, long after the other inmates of the house have gone to rest, is to sit down to the piano in his study adjoining his bedroom and discourse sweet music in the small hours of the morning. In addition to being an accomplished pianoforte player, he is also a clever violinist. Mr. Balfour has no favourite flower, but he has eighteen glass-houses and ten gardeners. It is his sister, however, who chiefly looks after the flowers.

ENGLAND'S MISSION.

BY ENGLAND'S STATESMEN.

THIS is a very handy volume of 360 pp., edited by Mr. Arthur Mee and published by Mr. Grant Richards. It is based upon the happy thought of collecting together within the compass of a single volume some of the most notable utterances of notable British statesmen as to England's Mission. The only bad thing about it is the sub-title which follows "England's Mission. By England's Statesmen. Chatham to Chamberlain." We may recognise the alliterative temptation of the two Ch's., but it is rather bathos bringing in Mr. Chambarlain in such a connection. The most interesting part of the book is not that which deals with contemporary politics, but the speeches quoted in the end of the volume. Lord Brougham's speech on "England and the African Race" reads very oddly now, and yet it is well to be reminded of the traditional attitude of our country towards Africans. Another valuable speech is Lord Chatham's protest against war with America, which follows immediately after Edmund Burke's speech moving his thirteen resolutions for conciliation of the American colonies in 1775. Mr. Mee's choice of subjects is sometimes rather curious. For instance, the only utterance of William Pitt is that on the emancipation of the slaves. Lord Macaulay is quoted as to England's mission in India. There are three utterances by Canning, one by Sir Robert Peel on England's influence abroad, which was delivered during the Don Pacifico debates. There are four samples of Lord Palmerston's style, but only a couple of pages are devoted to his famous *Civis Romanus Sum* speech of 1850. There are two samples of Cobden, two of John Bright, four of Lord Beaconsfield, and three of Mr. Gladstone. Of these, the most important is his reply to Lord Palmerston in the Don Pacifico debates. There is a page or two from his Midlothian speeches, and a long extract from the *Nineteenth Century* on "England's Place in Civilisation." The first place in the book is given to Mr. Balfour, the second to Lord Rosebery, the third to Mr. Chamberlain. The longest extract is that taken from Mr. Chamberlain's Glasgow address in 1897. Lord Rosebery's Glasgow address of 1900 is also drawn upon. I am glad to see included in this collection a long extract from Lord Rosebery's presidential address at the Social Science Congress of 1874. Mr. Asquith, Lord Kimberley, and Sir George Grey each make a single contribution to this volume, Mr. Morley has four, and Lord Salisbury six. Mr. Mee has done well to include extracts from Lord Salisbury's despatch on the Venezuelan Question, in which he pleaded for peace among the English-speaking peoples.

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

MR. EDWIN PEARS, better known as the famous war correspondent of the *Daily News* who first told the world of the Bulgarian atrocities in 1876, has written a most interesting and valuable historical work entitled "The Destruction of the Greek Empire, and the Story of the Capture of Constantinople by the Turks" (Longmans, Green and Co., 18s. net). In this volume, which is well indexed and illustrated with maps and photographs, Mr. Pears tells us all that modern research has brought to light concerning the death agony of the Byzantine Empire. Mr. Pears calls it the Greek Empire, preferring that title to either the 'Later Roman Empire or the Byzantine Empire. In doing this, however, he but returns to the usage that prevailed at the time when the Empire fell. Mr. Pears justifies himself for telling the story of the memorable siege which forms the subject of Gibbon's most brilliant chapters, by pointing out that at least four valuable contemporary documents have been brought to light since Gibbon wrote, and further remarks, not unjustly, that Gibbon had so violent a contempt for Christians of any kind that he was naturally incapable of sympathetic appreciation of the questions which really exercised the minds of the degenerate descendants of Constantine. Mr. Pears begins his work with a summary of the history of the Empire between the Latin conquest in 1204 and the capture of the city in 1453. It is impossible here to attempt anything appreaching to a review of an historical work of this importance, but Mr. Pears tells the story with great spirit, and enables us to grasp from its beginning to its tragic close the details of the siege with a sympathy which is by no means confined to the Christian side. It was the cannon that did everything to end the siege, but the preponderance of numbers was also great on the side of the Turks. Mahomet II. sat down with 150,000 mon, including at least 12,000 of the best-trained troops in the world, before Constantinople, which was defended by a garrison of 8,000 fighting-men who had to stand guard round thirteen miles of walls. When the city was captured it was given over to sack for three days. In the last death flurry from three to four thousand men were killed on the Christian side, and 50,000 made prisoners. The stone cannon balls used by the Turks measured seven feet four inches in circumference.

SOME LEADING PUBLICATIONS OF THE MONTH.

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, AND POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Alderson, B. **Arthur James Balfour** ....(Grant Richards) net 10/6
Bax, E. Belfort **The Social Side of the Reformation in Germany.** Part III. ....(Sonnenschein) 6/0
Baxter, Dudley. **England's Cardinals** .... (Burns and Oates) 2/[illegible]
Bonde, Baroness **Paris in '48** ....(Murray) net 8/[illegible]
Bradshaw, F. **Self-Government in Canada** ...... (P. S. King) net 10/6
Burn, W. A **Claims Against the Military** ....(Juta) net 10/6
Banning, Major S. T. **Organisation and Equipment Made Easy** .... (Gale and Polden) 4/6
Black, C. E. D. **The Marquess of Dufferin and Ava**........... (Hutchinson) net 16/0
Bowack, W. M. **Another View of Industrialism** ....(Unwin) 6/0
Brassey, T. A. **The Navy Annual, 1903** ....(Griffin) net 15/0
Breckinridge, S P **Legal Tender** ......(University Press, Chicago) $2.00
Calendar of Treasury Books and Papers, 1742-45. Preserved in the Public Record Office. Prepared by W. A Shaw...... (Eyre and Spottiswoode) 15/0
Cocheris, Jules. **Situation Internationale de l'Egypt et du Soudan** ....(Paris ; Plon-Nourrit)
Church, A. H., F.R.S. **Josiah Wedgwood** .... (Seeley) net 7/0
Chadwick, J. W. **William Ellery Channing** ......(Houghton) net 5/0
Clowes, Sir W. Laird. **The Royal Navy.** Vol. III. .... (Sampson Low) net 25/0
Descamps, E. **L'Afrique Nouvelle**.. (Paris, Hachette. Bruxelles, Lebegue)
Dewitt, D. Miller. **The Impeachment and Trial of Andrew Johnson**...(Macmillan) net 12/6
Dewey, Davis Rich. **Financial History of the United States** (Longmans) 7/6
Diary and Letters of Wilhelm Muller. Edited by P. Schuyler Allen and J. Taff Hatfield................. (Chicago University Press) [illegible]
Dubnow, S. M. **Jewish History**..........................(Macmillan) net 2/6
East, W. Quartermaine, D.L. **The Last Days of Great Men** ... (Sampson Low) net 6/0
Elkinton, J. **The Doukhobors**................(Headley Brothers) net 8/6
Fisher, H. A. L. **Studies in [illegible]poleonic Statesmanship: Germany** ....(Frowde) net 12/6
Griffith, G. **With Chamberlain [illegible]rough South Africa**......... (Routledge) 1/0
Godfrey, Elizabeth. **[illegible]ome Life Under the Stuarts**................ (Grant Richards) net 12/6
Graves, C. L. **Th[illegible] and Letters of Sir George Grove, C.B.** (Macmillan) net 12/6
Hathaway, R. W. **[illegible]he Log of H.M.S. Arethusa**........................ ([illegible]he [illegible]estminster Press) 4/0

How Department Stores are Carried on in America............ (Grant Richards) net 2/6

Heron, A. **The Rise and Progress of the Company of Merchants of the City of Edinburgh**.........(T. and T. Clark) net 10/6

Inventions in the Century by William Doolittle.................... (Linscott Publishing Company) net 5/0

Joly, Henri. **Saint Teresa** ....(Duckworth) 3/0

Jackson, Lieut.-Col. Basil. **Notes and Reminiscences of a Staff Officer**...................................(Murray) net 7/6

Kearsey, A. H. C. **War Record of the York and Lancaster Regiment, 1900-1902** ....(Bell) net 7/6

King, P. S. **Poor Law Conferences Held in the Year 1902-3** ....net 12/0

Behesnilian, Rev. Krikor. **Armenian Bondage and Carnage** (Gowans) 5/0

Lang, Andrew. **Social Origins. Primary Law by J. J. Atkinson** .... (Longmans) 10/6

Letters and Papers of the Admiral of the Fleet Sir Thos. Byam Martin, G.C.B. Edited by Sir Richard Vesey Hamilton (Printed for Navy Records Society)

May, Lieut.-Col. E. S., C.M.G., R.A. **Principles and Problems of Military Defence** ....(Sonnenschein) net 7/6

Mathews, E. **Economics in Dairy Farming** ......(Newnes) net 7/6

Markham, Captain F. **Recollections of a Town Boy at Westminster**...(Arnold) net 10/6

McCarthy, Justin. **British Political Leaders** ....(Unwin) net 7/6

Morel, E. D. **The British Case in the French Congo**.......... (Heinemann) 6/0

Memoirs of Gerald O'Connor. (Trans. by W. O'Connor Morris) (Digby Long) 7/6

New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle. (Annotated by Thomas Carlyle and edited by Alexander Carlyle) 2 vols. ....(Lane) net 25/0

Messum, S. V. S. C. **East Coast Rivers** .... Potter) 5/0

Osborne, C. E. **The Life of Father Dolling** ....(Arnold) net 12/6

Pollock, J. **The Popish Plot** .... Duckworth) 10/0

Pike, G. Holden. **Wesley and His Preachers** ....(Unwin) net 7/6

Palgrave, Sir R. F. D., K.C.B. **Oliver Cromwell, H.H. the Lord Protector** ....(Sampson Low)

Rawles, W. A **Centralising Tendencies in the Administration of Indiana.** Vol XVII ....(King)

Redlich, J. **Local Government in England** ......(Macmillan) net 21/0

Roskell, Dame Mary Frances. **Memoirs of Francis Kerril Amherst, D.D.** ....(The Art Book Co.) net 7/6

Rowland, Percy F. **The New Nation—The Australian Commonwealth**.......................................(Smith, Elder) 7/6

Rowntree, J. and A. Sherwell. **Public Control of the Liquor Traffic** ....(Grant Richards) net 2/6

Thacher, J. Boyd. **Christopher Columbus.** Vol. I. .... (Putnam) 3 vols. net each 36/0

Trent, W. P. **Progress of the United States of America in the Century, and the World's History.** Vol. III. Edited by Dr. F. Helmot...(Heinemann) net 15/0

Vane, Fisher. **Back to the Mines** ... .(Hutchinson) 6/0

Willson, T. B. **History of the Church and State in Norway** (Constable 12/6

ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ART, AND ARCHITECTURE.

A New Variorum Edition of Shakespeare. Edited by Horace Howard Furness, Jun......................................(Lippincott 18/0

Bain, F. W. **The Descent of the Sun** .... Parker 5/0

Barber, Rev. Henry. **British Family Names.** Origin and Meaning .... Stock) 10/6

Bayne, W. **Sir David Wilkie, R.A.**........................... (The Walter Scott Publishing Company net 3/6

Bell, Mrs. Hugh. **The Dean of Saint Patrick's**......(Arnold) net 2/6

Borsdorf, A. T. W., Ph.D. **Science of Literature: or the Literary Theories of Taine and Herbert Spencer** (Nutt) 1/0

Brown, G. Baldwin. **The Arts in Early England.** 2 vols ..... (Murray) 32/0

Burgess, James, and Henry Cousens. **Archæological Survey of Western India.** Vol. IX...........................(Kegan Paul) net 31/6

Chesterton, G. K. **Robert Browning**...................(Macmillan) 2/0

Cook, A. S, Ph.D. **Biblical Quotations in Old English Prose Writers.** Second Edition Series ....(Arnold) 25/0

Crosland, T. W. H. **Lovely Woman**.................(Grant Richards) 5/0

Garnett, R., and E. Gosse. **English Literature.** Vol. I. .... (Heinemann) net 16/0

Hatton, J. **Alfred Gilbert, R.A., His Life and Works** .... (*Art Journal*) 5/0

Herrington, H. N. **A Supplement to Sir William Drake's Catalogue of the Etched Work of Sir Francis Seymour Haden, P.R.E.** ....(Macmillan) net 15/0

Huart, C. **A History of Arabic Literature** ....(Heinemann) 6/0

Hunter, Sir W. W. **The India of the Queen, and other Essays**...(Longmans) net 9/0

Kelman, J. **The Faith of Robert Louis Stevenson** .... (Anderson and Ferrier) net 6/0

Kemp-Welch, Alice. **The Chatelaine of Vergi** ....(Nutt) 2/0

Lunn, R. **Pottery** ....(Chapman and Hall) 5/0

MacKaye, Percy. **The Canterbury Pilgrims** .... (The Macmillan Company) 5/0

O'Rell, Max. **Rambles in Womanland** .....(Chatto and Windus) 3/6

Players of the Day. Portraits in Colour ....(Newnes) 10/6

Ponsonby, Montague Vernon. **The Prosperous Yankee** .... (Limpus, Baker) 6/0

Stuttaford, C. (Translated by). **The Story of [illegible] and Psyche.** (Nutt) net [illegible]

The Work of Botticelli ....[illegible] 3/[illegible]

Trowbridge, W. R. H. **Jezabel** ....[illegible]

Weed, Clarance Moores. **The Flower Beautiful** .... (Houghton Mifflin) 2.50 dols.

Weiner, Leo. **Anthology of Russian Literature.** Part II ...... (Putnam) net 22/6

EDUCATION, SCIENCE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

Annandale, Nelson, and H. C. Robinson. **Fasciculi Malayenses.** Part I. ....(Longmans) net 15/0

Balfour, Graham. **The Educational Systems of Great Britain and Ireland** ....(Frowde) net 7/6

Bell, R. **Cancer**: Its Causation and Curability without Operation... (Tindal)

Benett, E. T. **The Society for Psychical Research** .... (Brimley Johnson) 1/0

Garstang, J. **Mahasna and Bet Khallaf**..................(Quaritch) 20/0

Hann, Julius. **Handbook of Climatology**............(Macmillan) net 12/6

Hoffman, Dr. J. **Alpine Flora**.......... ....(Longmans) net 7/6

Hudson, W. H. **Hampshire Days**.........................(Longmans) net 10/6

Masses, George. **A Text-Book of Plant Diseases** .... (Duckworth) net 5/0

The Educational Writings of Richard Mulcaster. Abridged and arranged by J. Oliphant..............................(MacLehose) net 3/6

The Journal of the Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland. Vol. XXXII. (Pub. by the Institute) net 10/6

Thiele, T. N. **Theory of Observations** ....(Layton) net 12/0

Westell, W. P. **Country Rambles** ....(Drane) 10/6

FICTION.

Adeler, Max. **In Happy Hollow.** Illustrated ....(Ward, Lock) 6/0

Benson, B. K. **Old Squire.** The Romance of a Black Virginian ... (Macmillan 6/0

Butler, Samuel. **The Way of All Flesh** ....(Richards) 6/0

Fraser, W. A. **Thoroughbreds.** A sporting novel......(Heinemann) 6/0

Highton, Rev. A. Charles. **William de Winton.** A novel. (Drane) 6/0

Howard, Keble. **Love and a Cottage.** Illustrated ...(Richards) 3/6

Hornung, E. W. **No Hero**..Smith, Elder) 3/6

Kinross, Albert. **The Way Back**..............................(Constable) 6/0

Lamont, Archibald. **The Heights of Hell** ....(Richards) 3/6

Macquoid, Katharine S. **His Heart's Desire**: a Romance .... (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0

Marsh, Richard. **The Death Whistle** ....(Treherne) 6/0

Oxenham, John. **Bondman Free**..................(Hurst and Blackett) 6/0

Platts, W. Carter. **Up-to-To-morrow**; or Mr. Chumson's Experiments ....(John Long) 3/6

Shenstone, Mildred. **The Pavilions of Love** ....(Arnold) 6/0

Steel, Flora Annie. **In the Guardianship of God** ...(Heinemann) 6/0

Litebuck, William Edwards. **'Twixt God and Mammon.** With a Memoir of the Author by Hall Caine......................(Heinemann) 6/0

Tolstoy, Leo. **Sevastopol, and other Stories.** Translated by Louise and Aylmer Maude..(Richards) 0/6

Tytler, Sarah. **The Machinations of Janet**..........................(Long) 6/0

Wister, Owen. **Philosophy 4**: a Story of Harvard University ...... (Macmillan) net 2/0

"Zack." **The Roman Road. The Balance. The Thoughtty Ones** ....(Constable) 6/0

TRAVEL, TOPOGRAPHY, AND SPORT.

Arkell Hardwick, A. **An Ivory Trader in North Kenia** .... Longmans) net 12/6

Beveridge, Erskine **Coll and Tiree, Their Forts and Ecclesiastical Antiquities** .... Edinburgh : Constable)

Bruchner, Jessie. **Danish Life in Town and Country**.............. (Newnes) net 3/6

Browning, Oscar. **Impressions of Indian Travel** .... (Hodder and Stoughton) net 3/6

Cook, Mrs. H. B. (Ed. by). **A Doctor and his Dog in Uganda.** (R. T. S.) 2/0

Curtis, W. E **The Turk and His Lost Provinces**......(Revell) net 7/6

Dillon, Viscount, F S.A. **Souvenir Album of the Tower of London** ....(Gale and Polden) 1/0

John, Bishop of Norwich. **My Life in Mongolia and Siberia.** (S. P. C. K.) 2/6

Greswell, W. H P. **The Land of the Quantock**........................ (Barnicott and Pearce) net 15/0

Koto, B., and S. Kanazawa. **A Catalogue of the Romanised Geographical Names of Korea**.................(Tokyo University)

Myers, A. Wallis. **Lawn Tennis at Home and Abroad**............ (Newnes) net 10/6

Payne-Gallwey, Sir R. **The Crossbow** .... (Longmans) net £3/3/0

Pascoe, Charles Eyre **London of To-day**...................... (Jarrold) 6/0

Rawnsley, Rev. H. D. **Lake Country Sketches**...(MacLehose) net 5/0

Snell, F. J. **A Book of Exmoor**...................................(Methuen) 6/0

Sykes, Captain C. A. **Service and Sport on the Tropical Nile** (Murray) net 12/0

The Water Fowl Family. By L. C. Sanford, L. B. Bishop and T. S. Van Dyke .... (The Macmillan Co.) net 8/6

Whiteway, R. S. (Translated and Edited by). **The Portuguese Expedition to Abyssinia in 1541-43.** As narrated by Castanhoso. Vol. XI. ....(The Hakluyt Society)

Whiting, C. G. **Walks in New England**.........................(Lane) net 5/0

Wood, Charles W. **Norwegian By-ways**.................... (Macmillan) 6/0

Wood, L. T. (Drawn by). **Vanishing Edinburgh and Leith**...... (Hay) net 3/6

To be Continued in our Next.

(This story was begun in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. *Copies of any of the preceding issues can be sent by post for 8½d. each. The story will be continued month by month without end.)*

CHAPTER XXIV.—HOW THEY CELEBRATED EASTER IN KISHINEFF.

THE Grizzled Gordon, forsaking the editorial office, had made a spring trip to the near East. Some years ago he had made the round trip from the northward, starting at St. Petersburg and crossing Russia southward to Sebastopol. This time he began at the other end. A delightful cruise on a friend's yacht brought him through the Bosphorus to Odessa. From that Liverpool of the Euxine he purposed making his way up slowly along the eastern frontier so as to reach St. Petersburg during the celebration of the bicentenary of the time when Peter the Great opened that window through which Muscovy was able to look out on Europe.

Naturally an optimist, and possessing an immovable conviction in the benevolent intentions of the Tsar, the editor looked forward with much satisfaction to the prospect of participating in the civic celebration which bound together the reigns of Peter the Great and Nicholas the Good. He heard mutterings of discontent among the Liberals whom he met in Odessa, and listened with a smile to the sullen growl of the old Tories as to the need of making an example. The formula was so familiar. Gordon thought of Ireland and the twenty years of resolute government culminating in Mr. Wyndham's Land Bill. But he had hardly started on his trip northward from Odessa before he felt there was something electric in the air. There was a sense of unrest. Something was going to happen. What—no one appeared to know.

At a wayside station most of his fellow-travellers got out. One, however, remained in the carriage. He was a dark-haired, consumptive-looking young man, with hectic cheek and burning eyes. Gordon got into conversation with him. Finding that his fellow-traveller was an Englishman, the young fellow spoke freely.

He was a Jew, he said, and he was going to Kishineff to join the girl whom he hoped to marry at midsummer. There had been reports of Jew-baiting, and he wished to be by her side to protect her if trouble arose.

"Jew-baiting!" said Gordon. "Surely that is impossible at this time of day."

"Hush," said the other, as the guard, accompanied by a gendarme, entered the carriage. They passed, however, without observation.

When the door banged behind them the Jew began to speak in a low, eager whisper.

"Why do you say that?" he asked.

"Why," said Gordon, "the Tsar is the most humane of men. He detests Jew-baiting. It is not as it was in 1882."

The Jew smiled bitterly. "The Tsar!" he said. "The man in the moon!"

"Is he not autocrat, then?" said Gordon. "And a kinder man never trod God's earth!"

"Maybe," said the Jew. "The better the man, the more he is to be pitied. But what can even the ablest captain do when his ship is in a whirlpool! And in Southern Russia we are all in a whirlpool."

"Can nothing, then, be done?" asked the Englishman.

"What is always done in such cases," replied his companion. "They will throw Jonah overboard, and Jonah is always the Jew!"

The man spoke with infinite sadness but intense conviction. "Always the Jew," he said, "the scapegoat who bears upon his head the sins of the people."

He sat moodily looking out of the window, nor did he break his silence until the train drew up at the railway station of Kishineff. It was the eve of Easter, and the station was crowded. As Gordon was preparing to descend, he heard a glad cry of joy, and saw his melancholy companion making signals to a buxom young Jewess with the bosom and complexion of Hebe, who with laughing face was signalling to her lover. "'Tis Rebekah," said the young man, as he jumped down the steps and hastened in her direction. The crowd swallowed them up, but Gordon, as he drove to his hotel, was still thinking with admiration of the radiant beauty and queenly figure of the girl.

Next day was the Russian Easter. The first sweet fresh splendour of the spring was in the air. Over all the town rose the soft melody of the church bells. "Christ has risen!" was the salute which greeted him as he entered the breakfast-room, which was decorated as for a festival. Out in the street he saw stalwart moujiks falling upon each other's necks and kissing each other as they exchanged the Easter salute, "Christ has risen!" It was the festival of the Resurrection, and every leaf which expanded green in the morning sunlight and every dove that cooed and murmured on the eaves bore testimony to the return of spring.

"Christ is risen!" said a comfortable-looking merchant as he entered the room. "But these dogs of Jews——"

"Have you seen the *Bessarabetz?*" said another portly citizen. "They've been killing Christian children again. It is time something was done."

"Christ is risen!" grunted a fat priest as he sat

down to his second breakfast. "And, brothers, He has not risen in vain if all that I hear is true."

"When is the Jew-baiting to begin?" said the first merchant, stirring his coffee.

"It is not quite fixed," said the priest. "But I hear there is great alarm among the Jews. There was a deputation to the Governor last night asking for protection."

"What swine," said the second merchant. "And they got it, I suppose—for a price."

"No," said the other, "the price was too high. Besides, they say the Vice-Governor is behind the *Bessarabetz*, and a great friend of the editor Kruschewan. The police will do nothing. And quite right, too," concluded the priest. "Why should Christian blood flow for the sake of the infidel dogs who crucified Christ, and who mingle the blood of our children in their idolatrous sacrifices."

Gordon, sitting at a table apart, heard every word. The conversation becoming general, he devoted himself to the local papers to which they had referred. They were full of the vilest abuse of the Jews. Thieves, bloodsuckers, idolators, atheists, dogs, swine—every epithet of contumely was flung at their heads. Their extirpation was preached as a patriotic and Christian duty.

"It would seem my Jew friend was right," said Gordon to himself. "It seems as if Jonah is to be sacrificed. But poor Rebekah!"

After breakfast Gordon went out into the town. The Jews were not much in evidence. It was Easter Day, consecrated to Veal and Christianity, gluttony and bell-ringing. "Christ is risen! Christ is risen!"

Gordon had turned down Alexander Street, when suddenly behind him he heard the crash of broken windows, followed by a savage burst of laughter. Turning round, he saw a small crowd of undersized young ruffians, amongst whom were some elderly men, apparently in authority. They had been flinging stones through the windows of a Jewish store. They seemed more bent upon destruction than plunder. The sound of the breaking glass seemed to thrill them with delight. Their numbers increased, and after smashing every window in the first store they moved on, and began methodically to mete out the same treatment to the next. "Where are the police?" thought Gordon. "If this is not stopped there'll be the devil to pay."

No one was interfering. A few policemen looked on as if amused. Gordon went up to one and asked, "What is the matter?"

"Only some dogs of Jews getting what they deserved," he replied.

Gordon was alarmed. Returning to his hotel, he telephoned to the Chief of the Police. The only answer was that the town was perfectly quiet, and that they had no information of any riot. In the hotel at supper everyone was talking of the lesson the Jews were having. "And to-morrow," said the priest, "it will be still better."

Gordon drafted a telegram to th[illegible] Interior, stating what he had seen, [illegible] what would happen unless severe mea[illegible] to punish the rioters. The telegram was re[illegible] to him, unsent, with a plain hint that he would get into trouble if he meddled with what did not concern him.

Full of misgivings, Gordon went to bed, fearing what the morrow would bring forth. Easter Monday dawned, and Kishineff had not breakfasted before the work of destruction began again. This time all Kishineff turned out to watch the Jew-baiters at their work. Everybody who was anybody, from the ladies of the *noblesse* to the schoolboys enjoying their Easter holidays, officers, officials, all the well-to-do people, assembled to laugh and cheer the crowd which was now busily engaged in gutting the Jewish shops. The windows were broken, the contents of the shops were flung into the streets, now and then the frenzied owner of the despoiled premises would be chivied down the street amid a chorus of execrations. Towards noonday the temper of the crowd grew more savage. Gordon saw more than one Jew struck down and flung beneath the wheels of the tramcars, which continued to ply back and forward through the scene of the pillage. By two o'clock all the small Jewish shops in two-thirds of the town were gutted. Now and again a young Russian woman had cried out in protest, but for the most part the well-to-do crowd watched with amused delight the harrying of the Jew.

The crowd of Jew-baiters, inflamed with vodki, now turned their attention to the poorer quarters, where the Jews cowered like rabbits in their burrows, fearing for their lives. Drawn by a kind of fascination Gordon followed the savage crew, and soon saw the lust of murder blossom upon the festival of plunder. Lust of bloodshed and lust of other kinds; for the Jewish maidens were fair, and the Christian blood was aflame. Now and then wild cries rang through the narrow street as a girl, her dress half-torn from her body, was carried shoulder high to a side alley, followed by a rush of drunken men. Houses were set on fire; their inmates were clubbed as they fled from the blaze and the smoke.

The Jew-baiters, when not busy with the shrieking girls, who screamed and fought like tigresses for their honour, were busy in stripping the Jewish quarter of all it contained. Armed with axes, iron bars, huge stones, knives—anything and everything that they could lay their hands upon they struck and slew. Nor did even death suffice to slake their passion. Maddened with the sight of blood, they would rip up their victims, and stuff the abdomen with feathers from the pillows which were emptied. Others would gouge out their eyes, and sometimes literally tear a child in twain.

Now and then a Jew baby would be flung out of the window to fall with a sickening thud upon the stones. Gordon shuddered, but in presence of the maddened crowd it was impossible to do anything, even to protest. And all the while the police looked on, and

the Tchinovniks smoked and laughed, and joked with their wives as if they were watching an amusing play.

A sudden roar of delight directed attention to the synagogue, which had been broken into and plundered. The sacred rolls of the Law were flung from hand to hand, and torn to shreds amid the savage glee of the Christian crowd.

There was a momentary lull in the frenzy of the crowd. They were defiling the synagogue, and avenging on Moses the crime of Calvary. Gordon, heart-sick, turned away, and made towards the hotel. As he passed a malodorous alley in the Jews' quarter, as yet unvisited by the mob, he saw his acquaintance of yesterday. His eyes were bloodshot, his coat was torn. He looked like a wild beast at bay. Recognising Gordon he asked in a hoarse whisper, "Are they coming?"

"Who knows," said Gordon; "they are looting the synagogue. Where is Rebekah?"

Before the words were out of his mouth, an impish *gamin* appeared at the foot of the alley crying, "Here she is, brothers—in there, in there."

A dozen young fellows, half naked and more than half drunk, ran up the alley. They scowled at Gordon, but allowed him to pass unharmed. The Jew had disappeared.

"In there, I tell you," screamed the boy. "I saw her go in there. Did you not see him?"

The rioters paused a moment. Then bursting in the low and grimy door, they groped in the darkness for their prey. For a time they were foiled. The place seemed empty. Striking a light, they found a trap door. With exultant cries they raised it, and following the passage into which it led, they came upon Rebekah and her betrothed at the end of the long burrow.

The foremost ruffian, disregarding the man, flung himself upon the girl. Another moment and he fell heavily to the ground, stabbed to the heart by the Jew at bay. The passage was narrow, and at first the fate of their leader did not dawn upon those behind. The sheer weight of their bodies pressing forward drove their victims to the wall. Another fierce thrust was all that the Jew could give. The next moment a heavy hand crushed his windpipe. His skull was smashed against the stone wall, he dropped lifeless at the feet of Rebekah, who, with no weapons but her hands, fought like a wild cat against her assailants.

A torch carried by one of the men cast a dim light over a horrible scene. Rebekah, maddened by the death of her lover, despairing of life, resolute to die rather than suffer outrage, tore out the eye of one of her assailants, and ripped open the cheek of another. In the confined space, behind the rampart of dead, Rebekah was at least safe from anything worse than death.

"Bring the hell cat out," cried one of the men, and instantly she was seized and dragged to the trap-door. She struggled hard. Garment after garment gave way as she fought with the energy of despair, biting, kicking, scratching, but all in vain.

At last the door was reached, one last, desperate struggle, and, choked with an iron hand, she swooned away. Senseless and naked, they passed her up into the alley. The westering rays of the setting sun shed a pall of gold over her comely limbs, all bruised and bleeding.

It was but for a moment. The man nearest seized her by the throat. "No, you don't," cried the ruffian whose eye was half out of its socket. "See how she served me. Give way, I say, it's my right." The other, deaf and blind, and maddened with blood and passion, paid no heed.

Rebekah, opening her eyes from her swoon, realised her plight, and uttered a cry that made even the ladies who were watching the pillage in the distant street shudder as they heard it. But in vain would the lamb have struggled in the jaws of the wolf had not the wolves fought among themselves.

They cursed, they struck, and then, suddenly, the man whose eye she had torn out, finding he was being worsted in the fray, drew out his long knife and stabbed her to the heart.

"Take your girl," he said, with a horrible oath, and fled, pursued by his comrades, intent on vengeance.

When, some hours afterwards, the ambulances came round, they found the body of the beautiful Jewess stark and cold in the midst of a pool of blood. They left her there, for the dying and the wounded claimed precedence of the dead. Women and girls who had not escaped by merciful death from the last extremity of shame were carried to the hospital to die. Forty or fifty corpses, more or less mutilated, were collected, four hundred wounded wretches were taken to the hospital. The Jewish quarter resembled a sacked town.

Then when the ruffians had been glutted with blood and plunder and lust, the Governor, who had stood silently by while rapine did its work, gave the word, and instantly all disorder disappeared. There were 12,000 troops in the town ready to repress a revolutionary outbreak. It was deemed good policy to allow the mob to break their teeth on the Jews, who, after all, were a set of blackguards who deserved all they got. The Archdeacon refused to plead for them, and even revived the fury of the mob by saying he believed they used Christian blood in making paschal bread. The Russian editor gloated over the success of his evil work. But Gordon, sick at heart, and maddened by the sight he had witnessed, succeeded in getting off to the Tsar a report of the way in which his officials had betrayed their trust.

There was a terrible scene in the palace when the Tsar realised the crime that had been permitted, if not actually prompted, by his representatives. Father John declared against those who had organised an obscene festival of murder in honour of Satan at Eastertide. He dismissed the Governor, despite the protests of his Ministers. But there he stopped.

For the Governor of Ufa was assassinated as he

was walking in the park—a Governor who some weeks before had used violence in repressing the mob. "To be assassinated if you are severe, to be dismissed if you are lenient, how can the Government of the Empire be carried on?"

"It is difficult," said Gordon, as he bade his Russian hosts farewell.

"But it will be impossible unless there is a clean sweep made of Plehve, Bobrikoff, Obolensky, and all that crew. After all, is it worth while being a Tsar if he cannot keep his own officials from letting hell loose in Kishineff?"

CHAPTER XXV—MARRIED OFF THE STRENGTH

"AN' ye'll say," commanded Jean Blair weakly, "that ye're faither fell at Magersfontein, an' mind, it's till *her* ye'll han' the cross and the medals, and no to any ither. *She'll* see us righted. Oh, man Sandy, but this is the sair hoast!"

Man Sandy, who had reached the mature age of six, stood winking his big hazel eyes, and drew the back of a bony hand across them quickly; it vexed his small soul to hear his mother cough like that. It was a bleak, empty, chilly room in which she lay, high up in the Canongate, under the queer high-pitched roof of what had once been a great Scottish nobleman's town mansion. Now the boards smelt evilly, and were gnawed into ragged holes by the rats that swarmed beneath them. Jean Blair had endured their fiery-eyed companionship so long, that they no longer moved her even to that instinctive disgust which dwells in the heart of woman for the rodent. As for Sandy—Sandy had heard someone say that he had seen rats eaten during a siege, and he wondered vaguely how they had been caught. He had arrived at that stage when even a meal of cooked rat would have been grateful.

"Awa wi' ye, laddie," gasped Jean. "Haste ye afore the sodgers come doon, an' min' ye say we're no beggin'. We've the right to a pension. Awa."

"Gin I no get in?" murmured Sandy, "what then?"

Sandy remembered the lines of tall warriors lining the steep Canongate, and the half circle at its foot, and his little heart sank, in spite of its heritage of courage.

"Hoot awa!" said Jean scornfully. "Open yer han' an' gie them a glint o' they medals!"

Sandy shifted uneasily on his cold bare feet. It was a mighty undertaking—no less than breaking into the Royal palace of Holyrood, and asking her Majesty, Queen Alexandra, for the pension refused by the War Office to his mother. He blinked again as he silently walked across the worm-eaten boards to the crazy door, Jean Blair's eyes following him with a kind of fierce, impotent pride in spite of his rags—rags beyond even her mending, in spite of hunger, cold and misery.

Sandy was a son to be distinctly proud of. "A bonnie laddie wi' lint white locks," as the old woman described him, who starved in the room next to Jean's. The son, grandson, and great-grandson of soldiers, he had been condemned to grow up as he could, or as his mother could provide for him; for Sandy Blair, his father, had married off the strength, and though he had fought in five battles, and won the Victoria Cross for carrying his wounded officer out of action under fire, and had laid down his life for his country on that dread day which broke on Magersfontein, nothing had been done for the heartbroken widow or her little son. Nothing could be done; he had married off the strength. If Jean had been a pushing woman she might have succeeded with some one of the many funds raised for such as she. But she was very proud, and she would not beg for what she rightly enough considered was hers by right. The War Office smiled faintly over her illiterate indignation, and consigned it to the waste paper basket. Jean made shift as best she could. She sewed, and scrubbed, and washed, till one day returning to the room in the Canongate she was caught in an icy snowstorm, and after that work became every day more impossible, till at length Jean lay all day on her chaff-filled bed on the grey boards, and Sandy went out and sold one by one their pathetic little belongings. Now everything was gone but the bed, and Jean folded her thin arms on her aching chest and tried to bring her thoughts to bear on making a good end: a difficult thing in her case, because of Sandy. She literally could not die till she was sure of Sandy. She had been cast off by her own people for marrying a soldier. Her husband had been an only son, and the only one who could have helped her, "her own lady," Miss Flora Gordon had in some mysterious manner disappeared. Jean could not trace her anywhere. How was she to know that Flora Gordon, whose lover her dear Sandy had saved at the risk of his own life, had become the beautiful Duchess of Cheshire, and had taken her place on the seats of the mighty? Had Jean but known that! As it was, she turned on her chaff pillow, and groaned feebly. Help was near.

The King and Queen were coming to Edinburgh, and somehow Jean was sure of Sandy reaching the Queen, and after all that would be well. It was for this she had kept the medals when all else was gone; they were necessary for her little son's success. The Queen would see to it that the War Office paid the pension; that pension for which she thirsted, because it was the recognition of her brave Sandy's services. Jean could no more have parted with them than she could have sold the shabby little old Bible which lay near to her hand on the floor. That very morning she had opened it at haphazard, and lo! the message, "Put thou thy trust in the Lord—Delight thou in the Lord and he will give thee the desire of thy heart."

Jean coughed and gave thanks. Wee Sandy would surely speak with the Queen. He stood at the door looking back on her with her great bright eyes. A band came down the narrow street outside, the

martial music filling all the dingy wynd. It was the Black Watch going down to Holyrood, playing "The Flowers of the Forest." The skirl of the pipes whirled through the chilly air, setting it aglow for the instant; then came the tread of marching feet, the light yet solid tread of the heather-accustomed Highlander. Jean waved her thin hand dumbly, and Sandy shot out and down the steep, dirty stair. Do what he would the betraying moisture would flood his eyes, and he a man!

Outside the day was low and grey; across from house to house in the tall street gay pennons fluttered among the rags, suspended in triangular lines from the grimy flats. A glittering line of soldiers ran down each side of the grey pavement, and against the barricades pushed and crowded the inhabitants of the dark wynds and dirty blind alleys that mass behind the Canongate. Old women in dingy linen caps and three-cornered shawls, bare-legged, bare-footed urchins and tow-headed lassies with babies clinging to their thin arms, while the mothers congregated at the upper windows, chattering volubly.

Sandy saw none of them. He grasped tightly the little pile of medals within his fingers, and began to work his way downwards towards the palace. How steeply they defend the narrow way, those old palaces of the turbulent nobles who once worked Scotland such ill! What comment on the times are those proudly blazoned coats-of-arms that adorn the walls, where now house the cold and hungry and helpless! *Sic transit gloria mundi!* Did the gentle Queen who went past that day see aught in them to remind her of times when crowns were less secure on the heads of English kings than now? Holyrood was not one whit the gayer for expecting royalty again. Its grey walls gloomed down on the grey day, morose and lowering, beneath the shadow of Arthur's Seat, and far beyond the indigo blue of Salisbury Heights frowned more darkly still. Want and squalor marched behind the gorgeous uniforms of the Life Guards, sitting immobile, with kindly, bronzed faces, on their gaily caparisoned horses. Poverty waved its banners of dingy rags overhead behind them in a tattered perspective of triangular lines, with their long poles set hard against the crumbling window-sills. There were more women in mutches and little shawls, there were Glasgow shopmen, and brawny Highlanders in kilts and bonnets, Saxon and Celt elbowing each other for a better view of the little open space of wind swept grass and gravel before the palace gates.

Now the mass swayed this way, now that, and the barricade cracked and bent beneath the pressure. Sandy, with his feet over the kerb and one hand tightly clutching the precious medals, keeked from between two big bay horses, whose riders looked down on him with stern kind eyes. No man could have looked on that fair little face, intent and set as it was with a great purpose, and not have felt kind. So Sandy stood unrebuked, and ever and anon crept a little nearer to the horses' heads, while the crowd pushed and pressed behind the barricade. He saw a brave sight, for the King's loyal subjects were assembling to pay him homage in all their bravery. Sandy saw great chiefs arriving on foot in all the glory of the belted plaid and plumed bonnet; their sporrans swinging over the kilt, and their dirks sheathed in jewels below the broad leathern belt. The dim light flashed in a thousand fiery flashes from their be-gemmed brooches and bonnets, and the buckles on their square-toed brogues glittered golden and silver. He had not thought such stateliness and splendour were contained in the world, but his heart failed not. For had not his mother the Lord's own promise! Then there were stern-looking men in scarlet and gold, wearing hats of strange cut and shape, and covered with just such medals as those he clutched in his hand. Sailors, too, in blue and gold, with smiling, boyish, clean-shaven faces. He saw the MacCailein Môr, in all the pomp and state of the Hereditary Grand Master of the Household, the white sun playing on his silvery hair and sparkling in his jewels. That sight drew Sandy nearer still to the horses' heads, but still no word was said. He was such a little chap! The soldiers looked ahead, stiff at the salute, and did not see him. It was while he stood fascinated there, holding on with one hand to a big spurred boot, that he met the amused glance of a pair of severe blue eyes shining out of a face lined and tanned by the suns of India.

General Ninian Gordon's amusement was melancholy and brief, but it left a peculiar feeling that the child's face was familiar. It reminded him of some one he could not bring to mind, and he passed on. There were still more after him. Scarlet and gold, crimson and gold, blue and gold, chiefs and soldiers, archers and sailors. Men in lawn sleeves and gaily coloured hoods, attired in sweeping robes like women. Austere men who wore hoods and no gowns; and soldiers more, and still more soldiers, and the crowd pressed nearer and more closely to the cracking barricades. There was a blare of trumpets, heralding some new arrival, and at once the packed mass of humanity surged up and over, the barricade was gone, and the crowd rushed pell-mell, driven by its own weight, into the middle of the sweep before the palace gates. In that moment little Sandy was beneath a passing carriage, holding on in some miraculous fashion to the body underneath, and so he passed in, while the tumultuous crowd was being driven back to its bounds.

When the be-starred and be-ribboned soldier descended and entered the wide-set doors, Sandy went with the carriage into the courtyard, and dropped when it paused. He fled across the cobble-stones, and ran into an open doorway which led to a winding stair. There was no one to stop him, strange as it appeared, for he had hit on the servants' staircase, and when he got to the top he pushed open the green baize door, which opened on a long corridor, and he was wandering in a maze of dark and eerie passages, that led into interminable successions of dark rooms, from which strange faces looked down on him off

the walls, and the dust rose under his feet as he ran.

He came to a great room full of strange light, where men in scarlet stood about a splendid banquet, setting the finishing touch to a Royal feast. Sandy came peeping cautiously, his bare feet making no sound, and viewed the wonders of that feast; then, like a ragged shadow, fled again, with his ears full of the music floating upwards from below. A hurrying A.D.C. fell over him and swore. A sentry thinking him some child of the palace motioned him back, but said no word, and he cut through another room, and saw the angry A.D.C. hastening before him. Sandy skirted the walls, and looked into the door through which he disappeared, but a curtain hung before it on the inside. It was a deep, double door, and the curtain promised safety. Sandy crept in and peeped again, and fell on his knees gasping with astonishment, and half blinded, for he had lighted on the throne-room, where the King and Queen were holding court.

Sandy never saw the King; all his eyes were for her, and she stood by the King's side on a dais, with the throne behind her, and a canopy of scarlet, looped with golden tassels and glittering cord, over her head. The crimson under her feet and the scarlet overhead, all the sparkle and gold and glitter about her served to throw up her pale loveliness till it was little short of angelic to the child's wondering eyes. She was very beautiful, but not grand, and not terrible, as Sandy had pictured her; her eyes had a haunting melancholy in their violet depths, and her lips smiled with a gentle sadness. She was clothed from head to foot in shimmering, gleaming white, which fell behind her in folds of moonlight whiteness. Her breast was covered with a wide blue ribbon, and great ropes of pearls and chains of glittering diamonds fell to her waist. She wore something on her head that looked like a golden crown, but Sandy could not be sure it was not the glory that angels always wear around their heads. Before her passed an ever-shifting, ever-changing procession of flower-like women and young girls, their fair, Northern faces smiling beneath flower crowns, their figures clad in wonderful tints, rainbow-like and dazzling. They walked with a smooth, swinging motion past the thrones, bowing low as they went. Around the throne and behind it were many splendid chiefs, and great soldiers and women, soft and lovely, sparkling with jewels, and trailing robes of beautiful colours about them. But none were like the Queen. Sandy never for one moment lost sight of his mission, and he felt his mother's faith in the Queen was justified. She would see them righted. He pushed his head a little farther out from behind the velvet curtain, and looked at her steadily as she stood above the shifting, scintillating, brilliant throng which moved kaleidoscopic past her, and smiled down with a touch of weariness on her pale lovely face.

That look betrayed his presence; a gigantic hand caught him suddenly from behind, and at the same moment an officer drew aside the curtain and looked at him from beside a lady almost as beautiful in Sandy's frightened eyes as the white-garbed Queen on the dais.

Sandy and the officer recognised each other instantly.

"Hallo!" cried General Ninian Gordon in surprise. "What's this?"

"Just what A'm speerin'," returned the big sergeant who had pinioned the child from behind.

The Duchess of Cheshire drew the curtain on the April beauty of the flower-like crowd, and bent down with an odd interest in the boy's face. It was such an unabashed, yet timid glance, and she loved children.

"Well, little boy," she said smilingly, "what brought you here?"

Sandy's bright hazel eyes wandered from the browned keen face of the old Anglo-Indian to the young beauty of the brilliant lady of fashion, and again the General was haunted by that odd sense of having known him somewhere.

"A came tae speak wi' the Queen," said Sandy straightforwardly, and his eyes never faltered. The sergeant smiled broadly over his head.

"A bonnie like figure ta come ta coort," commented the sergeant with grim satire.

The Duchess and the General exchanged glances; then General Ninian Gordon motioned the sergeant further away down the draughty corridor, and followed them.

"Give some account of yourself, boy," he said with kindly austerity. "Who are you?"

Sandy twisted in his captor's grip, and remembered his lesson.

"A'm Sandy Blair's son of the Gordon Highlanders," he said, "an' A've come because me minnie's sick, ta see the Queen aboot oor pension."

The gigantic sergeant loosed his grasp and smiled again, with a touch of surprise in his amusement, as he caught the child not unkindly by the firmly closed hand.

"Got somewhat in his han', sir," he said, saluting, and he thrust Sandy's grimy paw forward.

The Duchess came a little closer.

"What have you got there, sir?" demanded the General in a tone that brought the tears smarting to Sandy's eyes. He opened his hand silently, and the General lifted the little cross and read the inscription, then silently handed it to his cousin.

"This is your affair, Flora," he said quietly. "Shall we leave it to you?"

The Duchess had paled to a wintry grey, all her dark brilliant beauty pinched and chilled by the bitter memory of a blighted love, for the iron cross which had been the pride of big Sandy Blair's life had been given him for rescuing the lover of her happy girlhood. He had loved another woman since and married her, and died; but it was Flora who had sat by him when death came, and his memory lived immortal in her heart. And this was Sandy Blair's son, and the child of her humble friend Jean.

"Min' ye," exclaimed Sandy fiercely, "we're no beggin'. A'm to say we're no beggin'."

The General turned away to hide a curious wave of emotion, he hardly knew what it was. The Duchess found her eyes suddenly wet, and the soldier coughed and cleared his throat apologetically.

Sandy stood at attention, his eyes very bright, a flush in his fair dirty cheeks, and his teeth in his lower lip. The Duchess gathered up her silks in one hand, and taking one of his in the other, led him away

There was a period after that which Sandy never will be able to feel quite certain of Perhaps it was real, perhaps it was a dream, for he awoke out of the remembrance of it in a clean bed, and in such comfort as he had never known In that interval he saw the white-robed, pale-faced Queen bending over him, he saw the glint of her jewels and the light in her deep eyes, and felt her hand on his lint-white curls, very kind and tenderly, and he heard a number of strange imperious voices talking about his father, and one which spoke low and urgent behind him

"And let us suppose there was another war suppose it were proclaimed to morrow"

"And what then?" There was an imperious anger in the deep voice and a touch of impatience

"We might have to meet the brunt of it with Mr. Brodrick's Fourth Army Corps if we mete out treatment like this to our widows and orphans'

"The woman was not on the strength'

"Every woman who marries a soldier ought to be on the strength," was the curt retort, and in it spoke the Gordon who had been the friend of England's greatest Queen, Victoria the Good

But long before the War Office had discovered who Jean Blair was, she had gone away from her "sair hoast" and cold and hunger, and found her way to that better country where the mansions look on green pastures And she went in peace, for she had provided for Sandy, and left him well, and he will be a soldier like his forebears, and serve his country as they did And unless England grows careful of her blood, his children may be left as he was and no power anigh the throne to make their cause her own

CHAPTER XXVI – IN HYDE PARK WITH THE DEMONSTRATORS

"THERE are times," said Mildred's cousin Adeline, "when my whole big, boundless, pulsing world turns stodgy, and contracts to the size of a marble"

"The London season reveals the treadmill under our satin slippers," said Lady Augusta, just back from a long wander in the South. "But then Society at play isn't life"

"I never made that mistake," said Adeline "Society at play is far too deadly."

Adeline and Lady Augusta were lunching together this particular Saturday morning, and with them was Daisy Gordon, looking a little older than when we saw her last. She had been seeing the world with Lady Augusta as chaperone, taking what Augusta herself called a short cut to realities.

"A woman's mood is never so deep that there isn't a man at the bottom," said Lady Augusta, staring thoughtfully at Adeline, who was evidently a little out of sorts to-day. "Tell me, where and how is William getting on with your cousin Mildred? I know nothing of what has happened lately, except that she is still Mildred."

"And I," said Adeline, "I know even less. I don't know anything about Mildred, I don't even know about myself I seem to be a hundred creatures in as many minutes, and the world hasn't food for all the creatures that I am."

"I wonder you don't turn religious," said Lady Augusta, half mocking

"Not I," said Adeline "Religion is out of date. I've just been reading Haeckel's 'The Riddle of Life,' and it seems to me, from what he says, that religion is relegated to a back seat by the big men who know what they sprang from and whither they pass."

"There you're all wrong," said Lady Augusta "They think they came from primeval slush, but where they are going to none of them has an idea."

"If religion is dead," said Daisy Gordon, "there will be a great array of ghosts in the Park this afternoon at the demonstration to protest against the Education Bill"

"And that reminds me, time is passing Why, it's nearly four If we are to see the procession in its glory we must be off"

As they went down the stairs Augusta said to Adeline –

"Which of the hundred creatures that you are planned this barbaric expedition this afternoon?"

And Adeline replied

"Perhaps the first, the primeval one Who knows?"

They encountered the procession in Piccadilly, where their carriage was stopped to let the endless stream of men marching and women in waggonettes pass by on their way to the Park

What a medley it seemed to them, with bray of brazen band mingling with old hymn tunes These tunes affected Adeline strangely Impressionable as she was, she thrilled responsive to their solemn note, rising above the roar of the mighty city of folly and fashion They reminded her of the simple earnest things of life that have survived the storm and stress of scorn, and ridicule, and neglect, and lift their heads again like field flowers when the rain and wind have ceased to bend them towards the earth

"What a crush?" said Daisy. "Will they ever get into the Park"

"They say it will be worse than on Queen Victoria's funeral. And to think they've all come to make it the funeral of the Education Bill," said Augusta. "That is to say, if they are all coming merely to utter their protest against the Government. I wonder how many of them ever had any education to speak of?"

"They never went to finishing schools like you and me, Augusta," said Adeline, who was all aflame with a fresh enthusiasm, "but they seem to be keener about the education of their children than we should be. And, after all, the most of them seem quite as intelligent as the people we meet in Society. They might easily be that, though," she added. "It is a wonderfully thoughtful and 'uncrowd-like' crowd. See how quiet and serious the women are, and the men, though so tired with their long march through the hot afternoon from distant churches and chapels, seem grim and serious."

"The Dissenters are out in force," said Daisy. But they are not all Dissenters. There are heaps of working men who never "go anywhere." As she spoke a strident brass band played the "Marseillaise," and great banners that had done duty many a time before were borne forward. But the strange sound of the hymn seemed to transform Piccadilly, the haunt of brocaded vice and flaunting folly. Piccadilly had become, for to-day, the highway for serious souls, bent on redressing what they believed to be a grievous wrong.

At the Park the ladies left their carriage and went in through Marble Arch, across the grass to the vast concourse spread far and wide on the green stretches, under the shimmering summer sky. Out of the masses here and there rose a waggon crowded with black-coated figures. These were the platforms where the speakers were distributed who would presently call on the great multitudes to testify their disapproval of the Education Bill by one great unanimous "Ay."

A pale-faced woman in black with three little girls and one small boy hanging on her arms, and about her skirts, stood just in front of the spot where our trio established themselves. Her face was sad, thin, and worn with a hard battle for life. Her clothes and those of her children were of the poorest quality, but neat in the extreme. Something about her face, and the affectionate way her children clustered about her, caught Adeline's attention.

"Fancy a poor thing like that coming with her little ones to take part in an Educational movement," she whispered to Daisy. They discussed her, and wondered if she had merely come out for an airing. And then they heard the little boy say, "Mother, *we* don't want to go to school where priests come, do we?" And to their surprise they heard the mother's reply, a laborious explanation, a little muddled in places, and spoken in an absolutely illiterate style, but so fierce with all its gentleness, so forcible with all its illiteracy, that Daisy and Adeline stared at each other in amaze.

"And when the bugle sounds, and the gentleman says, 'Those in favour of a protest signerfy by sayin' "Ay,"' you must all just sing out at the tops of your voices 'Ay'; and then you will all have the chanst of the best learnin' and you won't run no dangers of havin' a priest to teach your Bible to you."

Adeline edged herself forward a little till she was side by side with the little group.

"Have you come from far?" she said in a friendly voice, with a sympathetic ring in it.

"All the way from Broadway, Deptford," was the reply. "We left at half-past one. I walked all the way nearly, and the children took it in turns to ride in the waggonette. I had to lose a day's charrin', but I determined as I'd come and bring my children to help our little bit for the sakes of their futures, which depends so much on how they're learned at school. I haven't been learned much myself, but that's all the more reason why I'm here with them to-day."

"Look!" said the woman to her children, "there's the Reverend Mr. Meyer. He's thrown himself into this hard, has that good man. Shout out 'Hooray,' all of you."

Against the softening sky, from which the afternoon light was fading now a little, was silhouetted a keen profile. The crowd about this platform cheered at the sight of the carven face of the preacher with a lock of hair blown about his forehead as he vehemently addressed his listeners and denounced the Education Bill with a passion that was all the more effective for its tinge of irony, its note of humour.

Speaker after speaker uttered his protest. The multitude listened in profound silence, broken only by the sounds of the inevitable vendors offering programmes for a penny. So dense was the crowd that it was impossible to move from platform to platform and pick out favourite speakers. Dr. Clifford was over there to the right, the centre of great enthusiasm. But everyone was enthusiastic. There were fewer clergymen in the crowd than might have been expected. One or two were on the platform. The King drove through the Park in a closed carriage to see things for himself. What a spectacle the Park presented; what a change from the gay, frivolous Park of the morning, where riches and beauty had rolled along in all the glamour and glitter of wealth and fashion, proud fair ladies smothering their desperate *ennui*, that often amounted to actual despair, under curved smiles and flowered trimmed hats and billowy chiffoned parasols, aimless pleasure-seeking men on horseback or in their motor-cars, all wearied with the great deception that never quite succeeded in deceiving themselves or anybody else. All these had vanished now. The roll of carriages, the toot and rattle of the motor, the fair, bored faces with their lovely toilets imitating flowers and spring—all were gone. The Park had changed from a garden of frivolous souls to a wide wilderness filled with a vast multitude gathered under God's sky to pronounce a comprehensive malediction upon the Government that hated the people's schools.

On every side stretched the people. Young and old, male and female, all seemed equally represented. Their long march through the hot city streets left traces of weariness on their faces, and their clothes bore signs of dust and heat. But all were keen, all were serious, and some were almost savage in their wrath.

Overhead stretched a smiling, sunny sky. Back-

wards and forwards beneath it swayed the great multitude. Away in the distance stretched the gay, green trees, all in their pride of leaf. It was as fair a setting as the old city could offer her sons and daughters when they chose to gather together, as to-day

Half-past six came. A surge went through the gatherings like a wind-wave over a field of wheat

"Listen, listen, you children," said the pale-faced woman. "The bugle's going to go. Then they'll ask for our protest Then you'll call out 'Ay' at the tops of your voices, mind"

From the improvised waggon platform came Mr Meyer's voice, putting the resolution to those about him All over the place the other chairmen were putting the same resolution at the same moment.

"Now, now," cried the woman. And then what a mighty sound burst from the throats of those innumerable men and women For a long minute the great shout rolled and gathered and rose upwards into the sunlit air It almost seemed as if it would never, never die away, so many voices were there to swell the sound of it and carry it onwards even on to Westminster

How those four children shouted Sensitive Augusta put her fingers in her ears, Daisy and Adeline were convulsed with laughter.

"I believe they carry a brass band inside them," said Augusta.

And then came the voice again from the platform; this time it called on anyone not in favour of the protest to say "No," and here followed a slight pause

Suddenly four shrill young voices lifted themselves at Adeline's side, and to their mother's inconceivable dismay shouted "No," with a vigour only to be equalled by the vigour with which they had a moment since cried "Ay"

That was the only "No" that rose from all the multitude, and as Adeline gently explained to the chagrined mother, it was intended to be the greatest "Ay" of all

"After all,' said Adeline, as they drove from the Park, "these poor, dear, stupid little chits were only doing as the Government has done They said 'Ay' lustily this week, when the question was put as to the representation of the Borough Councils, and this morning the *Times* says they are going to say 'No.'"

"'Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings,' you know," said Augusta.

"But I do wish," said her friend, "that Mr Balfour would not prove himself to be such a child in matters of this kind, he makes all his friends look so foolish.'

How Not to Index "Hansard."

THE House of Commons has steadily wisely or otherwise, refused to issue any official report of its proceedings From time to time it enters into a contract with publishers, after tenders have been asked for and received, for the publication of Parliamentary eloquence That is a question of policy upon which the House of Commons has made up its mind, and which there is no necessity here to discuss But incidentally and quite unnecessarily the task of indexing the Parliamentary debates is added as a kind of afterthought to the duties of the Parliamentary printer

Hence, whenever the printing contract changes hands, or the printer desires to economise on the cost of producing "Hansard," there is the risk of a change in the indexing staff Such a change has taken place this year, not for the first time, and with even more disastrous results than those which followed previous experiments Anyone who knows anything of the art of indexing is aware that when a long series of volumes have to be indexed, it is absolutely indispensable to preserve continuity in the indexing staff No two indexers have exactly the same method, and no newly appointed indexer can possibly possess him or herself of the memory of their predecessors. The question arises on every page as to the heading under which certain statements should be indexed The experienced and practised indexer has spent years in settling just that question, and has arrived at a clear general conception as to the distribution of subjects under general headings Hence so long as the index, month by month, or Session by Session, is issued under one general direction, every one who uses it knows exactly where to turn to find any subject in which they may be interested For many years past the indexing of "Hansard" has been in the very competent hands of Miss Bailey and her skilled staff of assistants She is probably the only person in the world who has for the last ten years read every page of the Parliamentary debates. She has also for some years past been engaged under the direction of Messrs P. S. King and Co in the colossal task of drawing up a general index to the whole of the Parliamentary debates since 1832. She has, therefore, acquired the mystery of Parliamentary procedure, and a familiarity with the ins and outs of Parliamentary debates of which no one else can boast. The preeminent merit of her index has been repeatedly recognised by Ministers, officials, and members. No complaint has ever been made as to the way in which these laborious and responsible duties were performed. But this Session,

when a new contract was taken up for printing "Hansard," the printers, for reasons of their own, decided to dispense with the old indexing staff, and engage a brand new staff, with the result that we have now before us the first two parts of the index to Parliamentary debates, and Ministers, members, and officials of the House of Commons have the opportunity of seeing into what a mess they have been landed. I don't wish to pass any criticism upon the persons to whom this index has been entrusted; they have no doubt done their best. The fault is not with those unfortunate victims of a mistaken system; it is in the fact that inexperienced persons are put on to do a work which, of all others, demands experience, knowledge, and continuity of thought. It would be just as rational for the House of Commons to pick up the first man from the street and put him in as Clerk in Parliament, with no knowledge of precedent, and no knowledge of Parliamentary procedure. That I do not speak too strongly will be admitted by anyone who will take the trouble to examine the two parts already published. They are a discredit to the Parliament which is responsible for them. They are practically useless to Parliament and to a public which has to use them. This is putting it strongly, but that there is not a word too strong can be proved to the hilt. The first number gave a taste of what was to follow. It omitted to index the debate on the King's Speech, or any of the important amendments to the Address to the Throne. It was full of omissions and absurdities, and was conspicuous for its omission of the indispensable cross-references.

Before the second number was published attention had been publicly called to the unsatisfactory manner in which the index was being brought out, and Ministers and contractors gave solemn pledge to the House of Commons that great improvement was to be made in the subsequent numbers. In number two we have an opportunity of testing the way in which these assurances have been fulfilled. As Mr. Arthur Elliot, the new Financial Secretary, had, as almost his first official duty, to defend this indefensible index, it was with a grim satisfaction that I turned to his name in the March number, and found the following entry:—"Elliot, Mr. (Durham), supply Army Estimates. . . . Defence of the War Office, European necessity for the British Army. . . . March 18th. 1138." This, however, by the way. The first necessity of an index is that under certain headings it should be possible to find all entries relating to the same class of subjects; this rule is frequently set at defiance in the new index in a most ludicrous way. Turn, for instance, to the recent seat of war in Africa. We have the entries scattered under the following heads:—"Africa, British South," "Africa, South," and then again under "South Africa." The subjects are distributed under these various heads on the principle of the pepper-box, some are duplicated, others are not, there are no cross-references. Under "Africa, South" the only reference to Mr. Chamberlain is a question asked as to the report of the speeches which he delivered in South Africa. The native labour question is impartially distributed under the heads of "Africa, British South," "Africa, South" and "South Africa." There is nearly a column and a half of entries under the head of "Chamberlain" relating to South Africa, and these entries cover all the more important statements which were made on the subject, but there is no allusion under the African head to Mr. Chamberlain's mission there than the solitary entry I have already mentioned. As it is with South Africa so it is with almost every other subject. Nothing is more higgledy-piggledy than the entries under the heading "The first battalion of the Grenadier Guards." The question as to an officer's right to be tried by a court-martial is not referred to under the heading of "The Army," under which head only Mock court-martials are to be found. Under the heading of "Navy" we have a mysterious entry concerning the constitution of the mercantile marine. For any reference to the question of the manning of the Navy we have to look under the head of "Fleet." Under the same heading "Fleet" there occurs the following curious entry:—"Fleet, increase of, Committee to report on means and numbers, decision with regard to establishment of new Naval Base in Firth of Forth." Yet under the head of "Navy" there is no reference either to a committee on the increase of the Fleet or concerning the naval base on the Firth of Forth. The only reference to the Admiralty is a question about the Admiralty yacht, which reappears in another page under the head of "Enchantress." The affairs of the Balkans are dealt with in a similar arbitrary fashion. There are three entries under Macedonia, two entries under Bulgaria. One of the most important subjects debated in March was the alleged necessity of reinforcing the army of India against a possible Russian advance. Under the heading of "India" there is no allusion to the Russian danger, but, as if to make up for this, allusion to the possibility is rubbed into Mr. Balfour by entries under his name of "Dangers to Indian frontier from Russia," "Dangers of Russian hostilities," "Partition of Afghanistan," and under "Russia" we find "Supremacy of England in India," "Dangers, too, from Russia." Turn up "London" to see what was said about the Education Bill. There is no mention of any such measure under that head, but as compensation we have under that general heading two references to the London and Globe Finance Corporation—an entry worthy to rank with the famous entry, "Mill on the Mind," "Ditto on the Floss."

The production of such an index is a public scandal, and if it is tolerated for another month it will be a disgrace both to the Government and to the House of Commons. For it will be the deliberate toleration of a misleading, inefficient, unscientific index to the Parliamentary Debates, in preference to an index which by universal admission was useful and adequate.

Wake Up! John Bull.

An Illustrated Supplement to the "Review of Reviews."

No. 24.] **Issued as an integral part of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS of June, 1903.**

THE DEATH FLURRY OF THE COLONIAL SECRETARY.

WHEN some people wake up they often act in such a way that it is commonly said they leave their wits behind them. Mr. Chamberlain seems to be such a person. He has at last been roused out of the sleep in which he has been dreaming so long "pipe dreams" of an ironclad Empire, and "trade following the flag." He experienced his first rude summons from his slumbers when the Colonial Premiers, led by Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the Coronation Conference, flatly refused to allow the free and independent Republics which our sons have founded beyond the seas to be welded into a firm fighting alliance with a United Kingdom in the direction of whose policy they had no voice, and whose government was, moreover, subject to occasional fits of music-hall delirium, from which they were luckily immune. The shaking thus administered at the Coronation was revived on the illimitable veldt, with the result that before he left Cape Town Mr. Chamberlain publicly declared that "the burden laid on the Mother Country was becoming more than it could bear," and intimated in no uncertain language that it was all up with the Empire unless the great self-governing Colonies would contribute their full share to the defence of the Empire. This being translated into plain language meant that the Colonies must contribute £11,000,000 a year to the war expenditure of the Empire, or the Empire was undone. As the Colonies flatly refuse to do anything of the sort, Mr. Chamberlain's reflections on his way home were of the gloomiest. For a time he sulked in silence.

There is a point in every bull-fight when the bull has been goaded and stung until it is evident that all the fight has been taken out of him. Then is the moment for the supreme *coup de grâce*. But that finishing stroke is never given until the bull, summoning his energies for one last struggle, closes his eyes and charges upon the matador, who, cool and unperturbed, sheathes his glittering sword in the monster's spine, and the fight is over. We have just about reached this point with Mr. Chamberlain. He has failed everywhere, and he is just opening his eyes to the fact. His one great article of faith that trade follows the flag has been demolished before his eyes. He has seen the devastation his policy has wrought in South Africa. He admits that he has placed upon the back of the Mother Country a burden greater than she is able to bear, and so, in sheer despair, he summons up his failing powers for the last mad charge. But behind the barriers the mules with their tinkling bells are waiting, waiting in readiness to haul his political carcase from the arena which he has drenched with human blood.

That is the explanation—the only explanation conceivable to me of Mr. Chamberlain's extraordinary demand for a return to Protection as the panacea for Imperial unity and industrial prosperity. There is, however, one other hypothesis which finds favour in some quarters. It is that which represents Mr. Chamberlain as the victim of some malignant enchanter who has placed him under a spell whose power will not be exhausted until he has repudiated every principle in which he has ever professed to believe and trampled under foot every truth which in his saner days he taught the people. Until last month there was one solitary principle from which he had not publicly apostatised. He had long since flouted and scorned almost all his early beliefs. One still remained. He had not stabbed with homicidal hand at the august figure of Free Trade. That supreme apostacy is now accomplished. Mr. Chamberlain has almost dreed his weird. It was about time. When his maleficent shadow has passed, the people of Britain will look back upon his period of ascendency as we remember a nightmare. And ten years hence the one criticism which I personally have to fear from my compatriots is that I have not been sufficiently vehement, and that I have failed in the vigour and earnestness of the impeachment which year in and year out I have never ceased to bring against Joseph Chamberlain, who, like Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, made our Israel to sin.

Mr. Chamberlain's Attack upon Free Trade.

WHAT MR. CHAMBERLAIN SAID.

ON May 15th, 1903, Mr Chamberlain addressed his constituents at Birmingham for the first time since he returned from South Africa The following are the most important passages in his deliverance —

THE INSIGNIFICANCE OF EDUCATION AND TEMPERANCE

After an opening reference to his mission to South Africa, Mr Chamberlain said —

You will understand that in the absorbing preoccupation of these thoughts, in a work which strained every nerve and which filled every waking moment, I had no time to keep myself abreast of purely Party politics in this country I am still under the glamour of this new experience (laughter) My ideas even now run more on these questions which are connected with the future of the Empire than they do upon the smaller controversies upon which depend the fate of by elections (laughter), and sometimes even the fate of Governments Ladies and gentlemen, when you are six thousand miles away from the House of Commons, it is perfectly extraordinary how events and discussions and conflicts of opinion present themselves in different I think I may even say in truer proportion You are excited at home about an Education Bill (laughter)—about temperance reforms (loud laughter)—about local finance Yes, I should be if I had remained at home But these things matter no more to South Africa, to Canada, to Australia than their local affairs matter to you, and, on the other hand, everything that touches Imperial policy everything which affects their interests as well as yours, has for them as it ought to have for us a supreme importance And our Imperial policy is vital to them, and vital to us Upon that Imperial policy, and what you do in the next few years depends that enormous issue whether this great Empire of ours is to stand together one free nation if necessary, against all the world (hear, hear) or whether it is to fall apart into separate States, each selfishly seeking its own interest alone losing sight of the commonweal, and losing also all the advantages which union alone can give

"THE ILLIMITABLE VELDT"

After referring to the defeat of Ministerial candidates at the by elections, he said

Well, it may be that I am less sensible to sudden emotion since I returned from my travels in South Africa The calm which is induced by the solitude of the illimitable veldt may have affected my constitution (laughter) At any rate, I was not moved by those depressing statements I was not brought to think that my countrymen were so inclined to rapid change I was not inclined to believe the by elections were of this excessive importance

He was more opposed to Home Rule than ever, because

it is borne in upon me now more than ever—you cannot weaken the centre without destroying all that depends upon the centre If you want an Empire, you must be strong and united at home (hear, hear)

THE NEW ERA BEGUN BY THE WAR

Mr Chamberlain, after dwelling upon the assistance given to the Mother Country by the Colonists in the war in South Africa, declared that the responses of the Colonies —

astonished the world by a proof—an undeniable proof of affection and regard (cheers) I have said that that was a new chapter, the beginning of a new era Is it to end there? ("No") Is it to end with the end of the war, with the termination of the crisis that brought it forth? Are we to sink that with the old policy of selfish isolation which went very far to dry, and even to sap, the loyalty of our Colonial brethren? Ladies and gentlemen, I do not think so I think these larger issues touch the people of this country I think they have awakened to the enormous importance of a creative time like the present, taking advantage of the opportunity that was offered in order to make permanent that which has begun so well But the Empire is not old The Empire is new The Empire is in its infancy. Now is the time when we can mould that Empire, and when we and those who live with us can decide its future destinies.

THE FUTURE OF THE EMPIRE

Just let us consider what that Empire is . Here, in the United Kingdom, there are some forty millions of us. Outside there are ten million men, either directly descended from ancestors who left this country, or, more probably, men who themselves, in their youth, left this country in order to find their fortunes in our possessions abroad Now, how long do you suppose that this proportion of the population is going to endure? How long are we going to be four times as many as our kinsfolk abroad? It seems to me to be not at all an impossible assumption that, before the end of this present century, we may find that our fellow subjects beyond the seas may be as numerous as we are at home I want you to look forward—want you to consider the infinite importance of this, not only to yourselves but to our descendants Now is the time when you can exert influence Do you wish that, if these ten millions become forty millions they shall still be closely, intimately, affectionately united to you? (Cheers) Or do you contemplate the possibility of their being separated, going off each in his own direction under a separate flag?

IMPERIAL UNION DEPENDENT ON TRADE

Think what it means The question of trade and commerce is one of the greatest importance Unless that is satisfactorily settled, I, for one, do not believe in a continued union of the Empire I am told I hear it stated again and again by what I believe to be the representatives of a small minority of the people of this country, those whom I describe, because I know no other words for them, as Little Englanders—I hear it stated by them, what is a fact, that our trade with those countries is much less than our trade with foreign countries, and, therefore, it appears to be their opinion that we should do everything in our power to cultivate that trade with foreigners, and that we can safely disregard the trade with our children Now, Sir, that is not my conclusion (cheers). My conclusion is exactly the opposite (renewed cheers) I say it is the business of British statesmen to do everything they can, even at some present sacrifice, to keep the trade of the Colonies with Great Britain (cheers), to increase that trade, to promote it, even if in doing so we lessen somewhat the trade with our foreign competitors (hear, hear, and cheers) Are we doing everything at the present time to direct the patriotic movement which is, I see, not only here, but through all the Colonies, in the right channel? Are we, in fact, by our legislation, by our action, making for union, or are we drifting to separation? That is a critical issue In my opinion, the germs of a Federal Union that will make the British Empire powerful and influential for good beyond the dreams of anyone now living are in the soil, but it is a tender and delicate plant, and requires careful handling (applause)

THE GOOD FRUIT OF THE FOLLY OF OUR ANCESTORS.

I wish you would look back to our history Consider what might have been, in order that you may be influenced now to do what is right Supposing when self government was first conceded to these Colonies the statesmen who gave it had had any idea of the possibilities of the future, do you not see that they might have laid, broad and firm, the foundations of an Imperial edifice to which every part would have contributed something to the strength of the whole? But in those days the one idea of statesmen was to get rid of the whole business They believed that separation must come What they wanted to do was to make it smooth and easy, and none of these ideas which subsequent experience has put into our minds appears ever to have

been suggested to them. By their mistakes and by their neglect our task has been made more difficult, but not impossible (applause). There is still time to consolidate the Empire. We also have our chance, and it depends upon what we do now whether this great idea is to find fruition, or whether we will for ever dismiss it from our consideration and accept our fate as one of the dying Empires of the world. Now, that is the meaning of an Empire. What does it mean to us? . . . If this country were in danger—I mean if we were, as our forefathers were, face to face some day—which Heaven forfend—with some great coalition of hostile nations, when we had, with our backs to the wall, to struggle for our very lives, it is my firm conviction there is nothing within the power of these self-governing Colonies that they would not do to come to our aid. I believe their whole resources, in men and in money, would be at the disposal of the Mother Country in such an event. Well, as I say, that is something which it is wonderful to have achieved, and which it is worth almost any sacrifice to maintain (applause).

COLONISTS MUST "PAY, PAY, PAY!"

So far as the personal sacrifices involved risking your life and encountering every hardship, the Colonies did their duty in the late war. If it came to another question—the question of the share they bore in the pecuniary burden which the war involved—well, I think they might have done more (hear, hear). I did not hesitate to tell my fellow-subjects in the Colonies of South Africa, whether in the new Colonies or in the old ones, that though they had done much they had not done enough. They had left, substantially, the whole burden on the shoulders of the Mother Country, and that, in the future, if they valued Empire and its privileges, they must be prepared to take a greater share of the obligations (applause). Well, all have done something, and to my mind it is a great thing to get the principle accepted, and I think it depends upon us whether in future the application of this principle should be with greater liberality, or whether, as I have said, we are all to fall back, each to care for himself and "the devil take the hindmost" (laughter).

J. C.'S IDEA OF BRITISH POLICY.

Sir, my idea of British policy—I mean the policy of the United Kingdom—is that here, at the beginning of things, at the beginning of this new chapter, we should show our appreciation—our cordial appreciation—of the first step to be taken by our Colonies to show their solidarity with us. Every advance which they make should be reciprocated. We should set ourselves a great example of community of interest, and, above all, that community of sacrifice on which alone the Empire can permanently rest. I have admitted that the Colonies have hitherto been backward in their contributions towards Imperial defence. They are following their own lines. I hope they will do better; but in the meantime they are doing a great deal, and they are trying to promote this union, which I regard as of so much importance, in their own way and by their own means. And first among those means is the offer of preferential tariffs (cheers). Now that is a matter which, at the present moment, is of the greatest possible importance to every one of you. It depends upon how we treat this policy of the Colonies—not a policy inaugurated by us; but it is a policy which comes to us from our children abroad—it depends upon how we treat it, whether it is developed in the future, or whether it is withdrawn as being non-acceptable to those whom it is sought to benefit.

COLONIAL PREFERENTIAL TARIFFS.

After describing that South Africa offers us 25 per cent. preference, that Canada has given us 33⅓ per cent., and that the Australasian Colonies promise something substantial, Mr. Chamberlain admitted that—

I have had occasion to point out that the results of this great concession have been, to a certain extent, in some respects disappointing. The increase in our trade with Canada has been very great, but it has not increased largely out of proportion to the increase of the trade between Canada and other countries. But this remains true: that whereas, before these concessions, the trade of this country with Canada was constantly reducing—getting less and less—that reduction has been stayed, and the trade has continually increased (applause); and, to put it in a word, the trade between our Colony of Canada and the Mother Country, which was six and a half millions in 1897–1898, is now carried on at a rate of probably a good deal more, but at all events I will, to be safe, say of £11,000,000 sterling the present year (cheers); and the increase is chiefly in textile goods—cotton, woollen, and goods of that kind—and in the manufacture of hardware and iron and steel. And, at the same time, whereas the percentage of the total trade had fallen from 40 per cent., I think—or, at all events, from a large percentage—to 23½ per cent., in these last two years it has been gradually climbing up again, and it has now reached for the present year 26½ per cent. Well, that is an important result.

WHAT CANADA WANTS.

But the Ministers of Canada, when they were over here last year, made me a further definite offer. They said, "We have done for you as much as we can do voluntarily and freely and without return. If you are willing to reciprocate in any way, we are prepared to reconsider our Tariff, with a view of seeing whether we cannot give you further reductions, especially in regard to those goods in which you come into competition with foreigners; and we will do this if you will meet us by giving us a drawback on the small tax of 1s. per quarter which you have put upon corn." Well, that was the offer, which we had to refuse. I must not say that, if I could treat matters of this kind solely in regard to my position as Secretary of State for the Colonies, I should have said, "That is a fair offer, that is a generous offer, from your point of view, and it is an offer which we might ask our people to accept." But, speaking for the Government as a whole, not in the interests of the Colonies, I am obliged to say that it is contrary to the established fiscal policy of this country, and that we hold ourselves bound to keep open market for all the world, even if they close their markets to us (laughter). And that, therefore, so long as that is the mandate of the British public, we are not in a position to offer any preference or favour whatever, even to our own children. We cannot make any difference between those who treat us well and those who treat us badly (shame).

"I AM A FREE TRADER."

Yes, but that is the doctrine which I am told is the accepted doctrine of the Free Trader, and we are all Free Traders (cries of "No, no," and laughter). Well, I am (loud laughter). I have considerable doubt whether the interpretation of Free Trade which is current amongst a certain limited section is the true interpretation (hear, hear). I am perfectly certain that I am not a Protectionist, but I want to find out whether the interpretation is that our only duty is to buy in the cheapest market without regard to whether we can sell. If that is the theory of Free Trade that finds acceptance here and elsewhere, then, in pursuance of that policy, you will have the advantage of a reduction, a further reduction, in duty which your great Colony of Canada offers to you manufacturers of this country, and you may lose a great deal more, because in the speech which the Chancellor of the Exchequer—Minister of Finance as he is called in Canada—made to the Canadian Parliament the other day, which he has just sent me, I find he says that "if we are told definitely Great Britain, the Mother Country, can do nothing for us in the way of reciprocity, we must reconsider our position and reconsider the preference that we have already given." Well, these are big questions, and this particular question is complicated in a rather unexpected manner.

REPRISALS: WHO BEGAN?

The policy which prevents us from offering an advantage to our Colonies prevents us from defending them if they are attacked. Now, I suppose you and I are agreed that the British Empire is one and indivisible (cheers). You and I are agreed that we absolutely refuse to look upon any of the States that form the British Empire as in any way excluded from any advantage or privilege to which the British Empire is entitled. We may well, therefore, have supposed that an agreement of this kind, by which Canada does a kindness to us, was a matter of family agreement concerning nobody else. But, unfortu-

nately, Germany thinks otherwise There is a German Empire The German Empire is divided into States. Bavaria and, let us say, Hanover, Saxony, and Wurtemburg may deal between themselves in any way they please As a matter of fact, they have entire Free Trade among themselves We do not consider them separate entities, we treat the German Empire as a whole, and we do not complain because one State gives an advantage to another State in that Empire, and does not give it to all the rest of the world But in this case of Canada, Germany insists upon treating Canada as though it were a separate country, refuses to recognise it as a part of one Empire entitled to claim, as I have said, the privileges of that Empire, regards this agreement as being something more than a domestic agreement, and it has penalised Canada by placing upon Canadian goods an additional duty Well, now, the reason for that is clear

GERMAN "POLICY OF DICTATION AND INTERFERENCE"

The German newspapers very frankly explain that this is a policy of reprisal, and that it is intended to deter other Colonies from giving to us the same advantage Therefore, it is not merely punishment inflicted by Germany upon Canada, but it is a threat to South Africa, to Australia, and to New Zealand, and this policy, as a policy of dictation and interference, is justified by the belief that we are so wedded to our fiscal system that we cannot interfere, that we cannot defend our Colonies, and that, in fact, any one who attempts to establish any kind of special relations with us does so at his own risk, and must be left to bear the brunt of foreign hostility In my mind, that is putting us in a rather humiliating position (hear hear) I do not like it at all I know what will follow if we allow it to prevail, it is easy to predict the consequences How do you think that, under such circumstances, we can approach our Colonies with appeals to aid us in promoting the union of the Empire, or ask them to bear a share of the common burdens? Are we to say to them "This is your Empire, take pride in it, share its privileges?" They will say, "What are its privileges? The privileges appear to be if we treat you as relations and friends, if we show you kindness, if we give you preference, you, who benefit by our action, can only leave us alone to fight our own battles against those who are offended by our action Now is that Free Trade?" ("No") I am not going further to-night ("Go on") My object is to put the position before you and above all, as I have just come home from great Colonies I want you to see these matters as they appear to our Colonial fellow subjects There is no doubt what they think, and there is no doubt of what great issues hang upon their decision I asked just now, "Is this Free Trade?" No, it is absolutely a new situation (applause), there has been nothing like it in our history It is a situation that was never contemplated by any of those whom we regard as the authors of Free Trade

THE IGNORANCE OF MR CHAMBERLAIN

What would Mr Bright what would Mr Cobden have said to this state of things? I do not know, it would be presumptuous to imagine, but this I can say, Mr Cobden did not hesitate to make a Treaty of preference and reciprocity with France (hear, hear), and Mr Bright did not hesitate to approve his action, and I cannot believe, if they had been present among us now, and had known what this new situation was, that they would have hesitated to make a Treaty of preference and reciprocity with our own children (loud and prolonged cheers) Well, ladies and gentlemen, you see the point You want an Empire (hear, hear) Do you think it better to cultivate the trade with your own people, or to let that go in order that you may keep the trade of those who, rightly enough, are your competitors and rivals? I say it is a new position, I say the people of this Empire have got to consider it I do not want to hasten their decision They have two alternatives before them They may maintain, if they like, in all its severity, the interpretation—in my mind an entirely artificial and wrong interpretation—which has been placed upon the doctrines of Free Trade by a small remnant of Little Englanders of the Manchester School, who now profess to be the sole repositories of the doctrines of Mr Cobden and Mr. Bright They may maintain that policy in all its severity, although it is repudiated by every other nation, and by all your own Colonies. In that case they will be absolutely precluded, either from giving any kind of preference or favour to any of their Colonies abroad, or even protecting their Colonies abroad when they offer to favour us That is the first alternative.

WHAT MR CHAMBERLAIN IS AFTER

The second alternative is that we should insist that we will not be bound in any purely technical definition of Free Trade, that while we seek as our chief object free interchange of trade and commerce between ourselves and all the nations of the world, we will, nevertheless, recover our freedom, resume that power of negotiation, and, if necessary, retaliation (loud cheers), whenever our own interests or our relations between our Colonies and ourselves are threatened by other people (cheers). I leave the matter in your hands I desire that a discussion on this subject should be opened The time has not yet come to settle it, but it seems to me that, for good or for evil, this is an issue much greater in its consequences than any of our local disputes (hear, hear) Make a mistake in legislation, it can be corrected, make a mistake in your Imperial policy, it is irretrievable You have an opportunity, you will never have it again I do not think myself that a General Election is very near (laughter), but, whether it is near or distant, I think our opponents may, perhaps, find that the issues which they propose to raise are not the issues on which we shall take the opinion of the country (cheers) If we raise an issue of this kind, the answer will depend not upon petty personal considerations, not upon temporary interest, but upon whether the people of this country really have it in their hearts to do all that is necessary, even if it occasionally goes against their own prejudices, to consolidate an Empire which can only be maintained by relations of interest as well as by relations of sentiment And, for my own part, I believe in a British Empire, in an Empire which, although it should be its first duty to cultivate friendship with all the nations of the world, should yet, even if alone, be self-sustaining and self-sufficient, able to maintain itself against the competition of all its rivals, and I do not believe in a Little England which shall be separated from all those to whom it would in the natural course look for support and affection a Little England which would then be dependent absolutely on the mercy of those who envy its present prosperity, and who have shown they are ready to do all in their power to prevent its future union with the British races throughout the world (loud and continued cheers)

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, PROTECTIONIST.

MR CHAMBERLAIN made a further plunge into the Protectionist morass by a letter which he addressed to a correspondent, in which he frankly adopted the favourite Protectionist delusion that dear food means high wages. He wrote —

I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of May 17th I have the fullest confidence in the working classes, and in their power to realise the great issues which depend upon our present action I am firmly convinced that the prosperity of this country largely depends on our trade with the Colonies, which under a wise system of mutual concession will increase by leaps and bounds We have been apt in the past to consider too much the advantage of buying cheaply, and not to pay sufficient attention to the methods by which we may have the means that will enable us to pay at all Increased wages are even more important to the working classes than reduced cost of living A working man in the Transvaal may pay two or three times as much as his comrade at home for the necessaries of life for himself and his family, but if his wages are three or four times as much the balance is still in his favour —Yours, etc,

J. CHAMBERLAIN.

OLD AGE PENSIONIST REDIVIVUS.

MR CHAMBERLAIN concluded his speech on Old Age Pensions in the House of Commons on May 22nd by the following declaration —

Speaking, as I have said, without any preparation, my memory may not be perfectly accurate in regard to the details,

but my impressson is that the Committee reported that the cost of such a scheme of Pensions would be something like £10,000,000 a year. . . . But one thing is certain, and was certain, that at that time, and now, the adoption of the scheme of my right hon. friend would involve the Treasury of this country in a very large charge of many millions. Before any Government can consider a scheme of that kind it must know where it is going to get the funds. I do not think that old-age pensions is a dead question (cheers). I think it may not be impossible to find the funds, but that, no doubt, will involve a review of that fiscal system which I have indicated as necessary and desirable at an early day (laughter and cheers).

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S FINAL PLUNGE.

ON the motion for adjournment over Whitsuntide on May 28th, an interesting debate took place on Mr. Chamberlain's proposals. After speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Lloyd-George and Lord H. Cecil, Mr. Chamberlain made a declaration of his policy. He said :—

In the course of the debate somebody asked for a plan. If by "a plan" he means a detailed scheme of some new tariff or some new fiscal arrangement, or reciprocity treaty, nothing of the kind can be produced at the present moment; and that is not the question I have raised, or which has been raised by the late or the present Prime Minister. What we raise in effect is a principle.

NO PREFERENCE, NO EMPIRE.

The principle he defined as the question whether under any circumstances we should adopt retaliatory measures against Powers which discriminate against our Colonies on account of the preference which they have given us. If we decided that we could not help the Colonies under those circumstances, he went on to say :—

That if you make that reply to our Colonies you must, in the first place, give up all hope whatever of anything in the nature of closer fiscal relations with them; and, in the second place, in the absence of that closer fiscal relationship you must abandon all idea of securing closer political relationship. If you have neither closer fiscal relationship nor closer political relationship, then I continue of the same opinion which I expressed at Birmingham—that a united Empire will be beyond the bounds of possibility. . . .

I am bound to consider the possibility, at any rate, that the views of the nation may be in favour of some such change as is the subject of this discussion. Now, in that event, when we have got the mandate—if we ever get it—then will be the time to produce the plan (Opposition laughter and cheers). Everybody knows that a plan, in the sense of a definite and complete scheme, is absolutely impossible until we know a great deal of matters into which we have still to inquire, and into which we cannot inquire profitably or advantageously unless we know we have got the country behind us.

WANTED—A MANDATE!

Is it not common sense—suppose we have the authority of the nation to enter on the consideration of the subject—that the first thing we have to do is to go to the Colonies? Now nothing would be worse than to negotiate with the Colonies, and probably come to an agreement with them, and then, at the next General Election, to find that the whole idea was repudiated by the country. I can conceive nothing more dangerous to union than that (cheers). Therefore, before we begin to negotiate with the Colonies we must have some knowledge of what is the opinion of the people of the country with regard to the principle at stake. Now, the first thing I should do, if we get a mandate from the country, would be to consult the Colonies. In that case I should call another conference of representatives of the self-governing Colonies; and I have not the slightest doubt myself that as the result arrangements which we should consider were perfectly fair between the two parties—arrangements, that is to say, which gave us as much as we gave them—could be completed with all the Colonies.

AN APPEAL TO THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

In order that a conference of this kind may thoroughly discuss the matter, we must know from our own people not only what they can give, but what they want in return. I want to know from every manufacturing district in this country, and I hope to learn it before long—for I see the Chambers of Commerce are everywhere taking the matter up, and will give us their assistance to arriving at a conclusion—what particular article or articles of manufacture produced in the district could be much more largely sold if a preferential rate were given by the Colonies; and also to what extent these preferential rates should go in order to give a substantial advantage.

TAX THE PEOPLE'S FOOD—

I have said that I conceive it to be possible—I will put it no higher than that—to make preferential arrangements with the Colonies which would be beneficial to both sides. But, if there is reciprocal preference, it is clear that we must have not only something to receive but something to give. It is clear also that what we have to give must be given on some great product of the Colonies; and as the hon. member for Carnarvon has perceived, the preference must be given either on raw material or on food, or on both (Opposition cheers). That is pretty simple, I should have thought. I will go a step further.

—BUT NOT RAW MATERIALS.

I say that, without binding myself for all time or without shutting my eyes to possible further fresh information, so far as I can see it will not be necessary to put any tax at all on raw material (cheers). And that for obvious reasons. It will be very difficult to choose the raw materials which would be suitable to this purpose. If a tax were put on raw material it would have to be accompanied by drawbacks on the finished exports; and although that is not at all impossible, it would be a complicated way of dealing with a matter which could be dealt with much more simply. Therefore we come to this—if you are to give a preference to the Colonies—I do not say that you are—you must put a tax on food (Opposition cheers).

HOW HE THINKS TO CATCH VOTES.

Dear food, he thought he would be able to prove, would be more than counterbalanced by higher wages. And he further professed a belief that he would be able to catch the working class vote by promising them that the whole of "the very large sum" which he proposes to raise by taxing the food of the people should be devoted to old age pensions and similar social reforms. He admitted that the new food-tax would be incidentally protective, but that would not be an unmixed evil. He concluded his speech by declaring that if in times of trade depression the great American trusts unloaded their surplus product upon this country at cut rates, "Nothing will prevent the people of this country from immediately imposing a duty which shall defend against such unfair competition a great and staple industry."

MR. BALFOUR'S ATTITUDE.

SPEAKING on May 15th to a deputation headed by Mr. Chaplin that came to protest against the Repeal of the Corn Tax, Mr. Balfour said :—

There are evidently in this room a good many who are Protectionists. I am not going to argue about protection; but I say this—that you cannot introduce protection silently, as it were by accident, without a deliberate endorsement on the part of the people at large in favour of so great a change. If it is ever done it must be done, not at the initiation of the particular class benefited by protection, but from the impulse of the whole people of this country, rural and urban alike. I am not one of those who can flatter themselves that our existing fiscal system is necessarily permanent. New conditions of things have arisen since the old free trade policy was fought out; and I can imagine contingencies under which, not so much by way of protection as by way of retaliation (hear, hear), it might conceivably be

necessary for this country to say that it will no longer remain a passive target for the assaults of other countries living under very different fiscal systems. The old idea used to be—and it is perfectly sound—that the world would be wealthier, that capital and labour would be more productive, if a universal system of free trade existed in all countries (hear, hear) That, I think, is not only true, but obvious—axiomatic, but that is not the world we live in The world we live in is one in which every civilised country is highly protective except one—our own We gain greatly by that ("No, no") in many ways, but it is conceivable that the modern system of tariffs, taken in connection with combinations, may do for other great industries what it threatened to do with the West Indian industry of sugar And should such an event ever occur, then I can conceive some great fiscal change being forced upon us It would be war—fiscal war—it would have all the inconveniences of war the cost and the bitterness of war But material war is sometimes necessary, and it may be, but I hope it will not be, that fiscal war may prove in the history of this country, some day or other, to be necessary also When that day comes, and if any change of this kind is required by the people of this country, then it will be put on a secure basis, which it cannot have at present

There is one more contingency It was referred to by the Duke of Rutland, whose reappearance, if a very old and respectful friend may say so, we all hail with pleasure and satisfaction (cheers) The Duke indicated that he rather regretted that this tax had been remitted, because, had it been retained, it might have proved an instrument for binding us in closer fiscal union with our Colonies (hear, hear) I will not point out that if that were done it would destroy a great deal of the benefits which millers and farmers think they derive from the tax, but I will say that I am one of those who while quite conscious of the great difficulties which any such change would produce, feel the profoundest sympathy for it The universal desire in this country, and I think, in the Colonies to bind us more closely together is one which it is extremely difficult to carry out by any means, but it seems impossible at this moment to carry it out by political or constitutional means—I mean by having Colonial representation on a large scale or by a federal Parliament or machinery of that kind That may some day be possible, but I do not see my way to it now The other method, of a fiscal union, is difficult but if it were possible I should look forward to such a consummation with unfeigned pleasure (cheers) If that were done a trifling duty upon food imports might be part of the general system But a movement of that kind must come, believe me not from the representatives of one industry or of two industries it must come from the heart and the conscience and the intellect of the great body and mass of the people When it so comes then indeed the tax will be based upon a security which nothing can shake

MR BALFOUR'S CERTAINTY

Mr Balfour in his speech specifically declared that the Government would not deal with the question before the Dissolution Mr Balfour pleaded for a free and full discussion of the question whether the British belief in Free Trade and the Colonial belief in Protection could be mutually overcome, and concluded his speech by declaring —

I am certain that unless this scheme proves to be practicable, or unless some other scheme having the same results can be brought to fruition, and if the British Empire is to remain as it is at present, a series of isolated economic units, it is vain for us to hope that this branch, at all events, of the great Anglo Saxon race is destined to have the great and triumphant economic progress which undoubtedly lies before the United States of America

---

LORD KELVIN'S remark that science positively affirmed creative power has naturally caused great excitement in religious and scientific circles. A portrait of the aged saint and sage is given by the *Sunday Magazine*, with appropriate comment.

THE SECOND THOUGHTS OF LORD ROSEBERY.

SPEAKING immediately after Mr. Chamberlain to the Burnley Chamber of Commerce, Lord Rosebery, adopting an ironic, Socratic method which he thought suitable to the non political audience, asked various questions as to Mr Chamberlain's scheme As he went out of his way to declare that he was not a person who believed that Free Trade was part of the Sermon on the Mount, or that we ought to receive it in all its rigidity as a Divinely appointed dispensation, everybody jumped to the conclusion that Lord Rosebery had rallied to Mr. Chamberlain's proposals This was incorrect; and on May 21st we had the inevitable correction from Lord Rosebery in the following letter —

Sir, I am desired by Lord Rosebery to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, in which you appear to think that his speech gives some measure of support to the proposed policy of Mr Chamberlain Lord Rosebery cannot conceal his surprise at your interpretation, which was certainly not that of his audience, nor can he conjecture what sentence in his speech can have afforded any basis for your inference He has frequently expressed his views as to the suggested policy of an inter Imperial tariff At Burnley he was addressing an audience sharply divided on political questions, and he therefore did not conceive it courteous or decent to do more than indicate the nature of the objections which he feels to such a proposal Nor does he consider it either seemly or judicious to dismiss summarily and by anticipation any plan, if proposed on the responsibility of the Government, which may have for its object the drawing closer of the ties between Great Britain and the Colonies, more especially when such an idea is eminently congenial to some of those Colonies. But to be practicable such a plan must be just and acceptable to the people of the United Kingdom as well as to the people of the Colonies, and Lord Rosebery has already indicated the nature of the objections, which he himself believes to be insurmountable to any plan of the kind I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

(Signed) N WATERFIELD

Speaking in Manchester, on November 1st, 1897, at the Centenary of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, Lord Rosebery said, in the course of an eloquent and weighty eulogy of Free Trade

I believe that anything in the direction of an Imperial commercial league would weaken this Empire internally and excite the permanent hostility of the whole world I respect all serious proposals for binding our Empire more closely together. A great part of my life I have been studying those proposals, and I respect their motives and try to support them, but this particular proposal, I believe, would have a directly contrary effect to that which its promoters claim for it . . The proposal, if I understand it rightly, would tend to interpose checks upon the free import of the food of the people I believe that is absolutely impracticable, but that if it were practicable, and were done in the name of the Empire, it would only succeed in making the Empire odious to the working classes of this country

---

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

MR LEO G CHIOZZA, the editor of *Sells' Commercial Intelligence*, thus summarised in the *Daily Mail* the facts governing the controversy —

It is a most deplorable thing that the trade and industries of this country, which cannot continue in their present prosperity without recourse to foreign markets (for our Colonies are quite unable to supply us with sufficient customers, food, or material), should be dragged into the sphere of politics The question of preferential trading is a quantitative one, and it is idle to discuss it without reference to facts

(1) There are fifty three million white men in the Empire. The forty one millions in this country must have as much con-

sideration is the twelve millions in the Colonies. There are more people in London than in Canada.

(2) The industries of our forty-one millions cannot continue without foreign material. Two-thirds of our materials come from foreign countries. To tax that two-thirds is to ruin our industries, *i.e.*, to ruin the Empire.

(3) The food of our forty-one millions is derived as to 75 per cent. from foreign countries. To tax it is to cause misery in our crowded cities for the benefit of the prosperous and uncrowded Colonists *vice versa*. In proof of this consider the effect of the prohibition of cattle imports from one foreign country, Argentina. Result, dear meat, our Colonies being unable to come to the rescue. Are we deliberately to create such effects by Customs barriers?

(4) Our oversea trade is valued at £800,000,000, of which £600,000,000 is transacted with foreign nations and £200,000,000 with British possessions. It is obviously unwise to dislocate three-fourths of our commerce in the endeavour to increase the remaining fourth.

(5) We now enjoy the most favoured nation treatment of foreign countries (*i.e.*, their preferential tariff). If we establish preferential trading with our Colonies we shall deprive ourselves of most favoured nation treatment for two-thirds of our export trade.

(6) There is little to gain by preferential tariffs. We do a great part of the import trade of our Colonies already, and the rest is largely made up of things we cannot sell, such as grain, timber, cotton, petroleum, ore, india-rubber, hides, etc.

WHY BRITONS ARE BEING BEATEN.

BECAUSE THEY ARE SOTS!

THAT is the answer which some very shrewd observers are giving to the question why we are being beaten by our American and German competitors.

Mrs. Mary Hunt, the indefatigable Temperance woman, to whose exertions it is chiefly due that twenty-two million school children are this day receiving scientific temperance instruction as part of their regular schooling in the United States, was last month on a brief visit to London. She called at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office, and in the course of an interesting interview, in which she gave an account of her recent visit to Germany, where she had an hour's talk with the German Empress, she expressed the strongest conviction that the drunkenness of Britain was the main cause of the decadence of our people. She says:—

Twenty years ago business interests in the United States paid no attention to the effect of the beverage use of alcohol or of tobacco on working ability. About that time the now universal study of physiology, which includes with the laws of health those relating to the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, began to be a legal requirement for all pupils in the public schools of that country.

During the past ten or fifteen years the children have been carrying from the schools to the homes of the 79,000,000 people of the United States the story of the evil nature and bad effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics.

One result of the universal diffusion of this knowledge in America is, that "fully 1,000,000 railway men and 2,000,000 more in other employments are required to be total abstainers. The prohibition of the army canteen and the groggery in the Navy keeps the service free from the drink evil."

The increased interest in health in the United States "is to a large extent due to the study of physiology and hygiene, including scientific temperance, by all pupils in all our public schools."

The American workman does not resent his employer's demand for abstinence, because he has learned, often from his child in the public schools, that alcohol not only dulls the brain but weakens that nerve control of muscle necessary to the precision essential for fine work.

England is beginning to see the difference in results between occasional talks by temperance advocates to school children and the systematic graded public school study of this topic required by law in the United States.

If England will begin to educate her children against intemperance England may be saved.

The Need for Consuls.

MR. WIRT GERRARE, writing on "British Consuls in Siberia" in the *New Liberal*, complains severely of our lack of enterprise in that country. He says that from the Urals to the Pacific there is not an Englishman trading on his own account. He declares that we lose first-rate chances through not having Consuls in Siberia and cites the case of the great Circum-Baikal Railway as a case of lost opportunities:—

When I was in Irkutsk last autumn tenders were out for the construction of the Circum-Baikal Railway and the supply of material in connection therewith. In Irkutsk there were no agents of any English firm, no inquiries had been received from any as to the nature of the work to be done or description of tools and material that would be necessary. Now this railway is unlike any that has yet been constructed in Siberia. It is through a mountainous country; in its length of [illegible]71 versts there are seven tunnels, of which the longest is about a mile and a half, the first of importance in Siberia. The rock to be pierced is hard syenite and hornblende. The cost of construction is estimated at 21,000,000 roubles, and the actual expenditure will probably be nearer 60,000,000. The work has to be begun next spring; the headquarters are at Irkutsk, and M. Sovriemovich is chief of the engineering staff. Months ago those in Irkutsk knew all the details; the particulars and quantities were out, and copies given to all interested in them. Amongst the things of British manufacture which could have been supplied are tool steel and tools, tunnelling machinery, especially compressors, pumping engines, portable steam engines, tanks, boilers, heating apparatus and machinery for the water towers, saw benches, corrugated iron, and many station fittings, from jib cranes to cabinet filters. In addition, a fleet of twenty steam launches has to be purchased for the conveyance of material across Lake Baikal. A British consular agent at Irkutsk could not possibly have missed early notification of this work, and with timely intimation British manufacturers would have secured such of the orders as would pay them to fill.

Profit-sharing in Practice.

MR. ANDREW CAIRD, writing under the above title in the *New Liberal Review*, lays stress upon the success of profit-sharing wherever attempted. He points out that it has worked successfully for thirteen years in the South Metropolitan Gasworks, the company having distributed £196,760. The workmen now hold stock to the market value of £116,160, and during these years there has been no strike or labour trouble. The following, says Mr. Caird, are the details of the management:—

The company pays all the expenses of conducting the profit-sharing department, but the employes are allowed a considerable voice in its management. A committee, consisting of thirty-six members, meet regularly to transact the business. Eighteen are elected by ballot by the workers, and eighteen are nominated by the directors. Nothing can be done unless seventeen are present, of whom eight must be representatives of the employes. Moreover, since the workmen have taken up so much of the company's stock, they are enabled to elect three of their number to the directorate of the Gas Company, and two gasworkers and one clerk now occupy these positions. The qualification is a holding of £100 of stock and three years' service.

MR. QUILLER COUCH, at the Haven, Fowey, is the subject of a bright and cheery sketch by Harold Begbie in *Good Words*.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock 6d June
Local Song and Sport H F Abell
Mediæval Barns Illus F S Andrews
Some Essex Brasses illustrative of Stuart Costume Contd Illus Miller Christy and W W Porteous
The Hundreds of Warwickshire at the Time of the Domesday Survey Concl B Walker

Architectural Record.—14 Vesey Street New York 25 c May
The Decoration of Costly Residences Illus Russell Sturgis
Living in Paris on 5,000 dols a Year Illus Contd F Mazel
American Gardens Illus G I Putnam Jun
The Estate of W. K Vanderbilt Illus

Architectural Review—9 Great Queen Street 1s June
Orvieto Cathedral Illus R Langton Douglas
The Architectural Association Day School Illus A I Bolton
The Architectural Association Evening School William Flint
Architecture at the Royal Academy D S MacColl
The Guildhall, Peterborough Rev W J I fue

Arena—Gay and Bird 1s May
The "Mormonism" of To-day J J Smith
Plural Marriage in America Joseph Smith
Origin of American Polygamy John I Tindsell
The Municipal Ownership Convention Staff Correspondent
Aftermath of the Venezuelan Affair Edwin Maxey
The Problem of the Blacks Col W Hemstreet
Jefferson's Service to Civilisation B O Flower
Religious and Political Liberty in Russia I A Hourwich
The Socialism William I Casey
True Patriotism and Good Citizenship J H I X
A Federation of Labour June A Sluth

Art—47 Great Russell Street 1s May
Constantin Meunier Illus A Vermeylen
Ruben Illus Jan Veste
Dutch Applied Art Illus W Vogelsang

Art Journal H Virtue 1s 6d June
Supplements—The Haycart after Stanhop A Forbes Maurds Thursday after Sir J D Linton
The Royal Academy Exhibition Illus A L Baldry
The New Gallery Exhibition Illus Frank Rinder
Sir E J Poynter as a Water Colourist Illus Lewis Lusk

Atlantic Monthly.—Constable 1s May
Emerson as a Religious Influence G A Gordon
The Evolution of the Trained Nurse Miss M ss
My Own Story Contd J T Trowbridge
The Book and the Place Martha J Dunn
The Mulatto Factor in the Race Problem A H Stone
The St Louis Congress of Arts and Science Hugo Münsterberg
Lady Rose's Daughter and the Novels of Mrs Norris Harriet W Fr
A Utopia attributed to Milton I C

Badminton Magazine.—Eyre & Spottiswoode 1s I
Trainers and Training Illus A Trainer
Polo and Polo Ponies Illus H Herbert
County Cricket Home Gordon
The Amber Fish Illus C I Hender
Pigsticking in Morocco Illus Mrs Mansel Pleydell
More Hints to Economical Motorists Major C G Matson
Belvoir Illus Contd Marquess of Granby
A Trip to the Disputed Territory (Alaska) Illus C Foxcroft

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow 1s 6d June
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1902 Contd
The Perils of Cheque Collection

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood 2s 6d June
Harrow in the Early Sixties Sigma
Lance, Sword, and Carbine.
Cosas de España Contd A Late Resident in Spain
The Pleasure of Order Scolopax
A Great Earthquake in India, 1897. Sir Henry Cotton.
Musings without Method Contd.
Home Defence A Staff Officer

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton 6d May 15
The Centenary of Bulwer Lytton. Illus L. Melville.
Thomas Lodge, the Melancholy Fellow Flora Masson.

Bookman.—America Dodd Mead and Co, New York 25 cts. May
Offenbach and Opera Bouffe Illus I M Isaacs
Gaston Paris R I Holbrook
The History of the Nineteenth Century in Caricature Illus F. C. Cooper and A B Maurice
Vanity Fair and Its Contemporary Critics A B Maurice

Burlington Magazine.—14 New Burlington Street 2s 6d. May 15
Dante Gabriel Rossetti and Elizabeth Siddal Illus W M Rossetti
A Newly Discovered Pack of Venetian Playing Cards Illus H Bouchot.
Sassetta Illus Langton Douglas
Domestic Tinder Boxes Illus Miller Christy
The Early Painters of the Netherlands at the Bruges Exhibition Contd. Illus W H J Weale
Oriental Carpets Contd Illus
The Evolution of Form and Decoration in English Silver Plate Illus Contd Percy Macquoid
The Dutuit Collection R sc Kingsley and C Gronkowski
Supplement — Madonna and Child after Antonio Solario "Portrait of a Man" after Holbein et

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co, Toronto 25 cts May
A Shanghai Scene Illus Helen F M Lewis
Charles Melville Hays Illus A R Carman
Muskoka Illus F Maud Smith
The War of 1812 Illus J Hannay
A Quarter of a Century's Audit J I McDougall

Captain.—George Newnes 6d June
Dulwich College Illus A E Johnson

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell 6d June
Fine Remptsmen A H Illus Percy Cross Standing
Along Piccadilly Illus A Wallis Myers
Royal Emblems Illus Ignotus
The Solent Isle and Its Neighbourhood Illus H B Marriott Watson
The Imperial German Navy Illus Sir William Laird Clowes
How Men work at Heights Illus T M Holmes

Catholic World.—Paternoster Row 1s May 15
Mr W H Mallock's Defence of Religion Rev J J Fox
May Customs in Italy Grace V Christmas
St Denis and its Royal Tombs Illus Mary R Gray
Klausen a Tyrolean Paradise Illus Charlotte H Coursen
Roman Fountains Illus F McAuliff

Century Magazine.—Macmillan 1s 4d June
The Sultan of Morocco's Journey to Fez Illus A Schneider
The London Stock Exchange Illus Henry Norman and G C Ashton Johnson
The Salmon Fisheries Illus R S Baker
Syria and Its Deserted Cities Illus H C Butler
Unavailing Wealth F Gregory
The Way of Nature J Burroughs
The State Boss and How He may be dethroned L F Colvin
Sir Augustus Harris and Jean de Reszke Illus H Klein

Chambers's Journal.—47 Paternoster Row 7d June
How I constructed a land-ship and builded
Memories of Half a Century Contd R C Lehmann.
Some Literary Landmarks of Old Edinburgh
And the rest of the Clergy Sir R Tangye.
Montenegro R Wyon
Three Months in a London Workhouse

Chautauquan.—Chautauqua Press Cleveland, Ohio 20 cts. May.
Saxon and Slav Illus E A Ogg
Western Siberia and Turkestan Illus G F Wright
Municipal and House hold Sanitation M N Baker and Ella Babbitt Baker.
The Education of the Producer and the Consumer Illus.

Christian Realm.—6, Essex Street Strand 3d. June
General C G Gordon as a Religious Force Rev W C Chisholm
The Uses of Life Wisdom T Kirkup
Peter the Hermit

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Church Missionary Society. 6d June
Buddhism at Its Best Rev H Lloyd
The One Hundred and Fourth Anniversary of the C M S Report

Commonwealth—3, Paternoster Buildings 3d. June
Community Life and the Villages G S S. Vidal.
Municipal Trading Bishop Baynes.
Rural Housing C Cochrane.

Connoisseur.—2, CARMELITE STREET. 1s. May 15.
The Bridgewater and Ellesmere Collections in Bridgewater House. Illus. Mrs. Steuart Erskine.
Collecting Gothic Furniture in Tyrol. Illus. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
The Wedgewood in the Art Gallery, Bury, Lancs. Illus. A. Sparke.
Old Marseilles Ware. Illus. H. Frantz.
Recently Restored Pictures at the Brignole Sale Gallery, Genoa. Illus. A. Colasanti.
Old Ornamental Silver of the Skinners' Company. Illus. A. Butler.
Supplements:—"Miss Croker" after Thomas Lawrence; Madonna after Sir A. Van Dyck; "Going to School" after T. Stothard; "Cupids" after Lady D. Beauclerk.

Contemporary Review.—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. June.
The New Carlyle Letters: a Vindication of Froude. Ronald McNeill.
The Church and the Education Bill. Sir G. W. Kekewich.
William Morris and His Decorative Art. Lewis F. Day.
The Internal Navigation of France. Pierre Baudin.
Popular Government in the German Empire. J. S. Mann.
Habitual Confession for the Young. Dr. Ambrose J. Wilson.
Richard Strauss as Man and Musician. A. E. Keeton.
The Church of Rome in Spain. Joseph McCabe.
The Ethical Individual and Immortality. Emma Marie Caillard.
Foreign Affairs. Concl. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.
John Wesley in His Own Day. Canon Overton.
Radium. W. A. Shenstone.
"...Nisi Serenas." Rev. H. G. D. Latham.
Medicine: Prospects in the Professions. X.
Stephen Duck. J. M. Attenborough.
Robert Holmes and Edward Sprigge: Two Gentlemen Commanders. W. J. Fletcher.
English and Colonial Children: A Wilderness of Monkeys. Percy I. Rowland.
Letter from Canterbury. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. May.
Governmental Parcel Post in Great Britain. Illus. J. Henniker Heaton.
The Power and Beauty of Woman's Eye. Illus. Ella A. Fletcher.
The Marvels of Corn Culture. Illus. A. D. Shamel.
Knots. Illus. Sir Edwin Arnold.
Romances of Kimberley Mines. Illus. S. I. Moffett.
Platonic Friendship. Rafford Pyke.
Captains of Industry: Symposium. Illus. Contd.
A Method of Equitable Taxation. J. B. Walker.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.
Teaching as a Profession. Rev. J. C. Mackenzie.
Society's Amateur Circus. Illus. H. S. Archer.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. May 15.
Myers's "Human Personality and Its Survival of Bodily Death." Rev. H. Wheeler Robinson.
Conder's "The First Bible." Rev. H. Hayman.

East and West.—21, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 1 rup. May.
The Berar Settlement. J. D. B. Gribble.
The Eastern Mother. Sister Nivedita.
Causes of National Decadence. Mahomed Ali.
Loyalty. Thomas Baty.
The New Age and the Spiritual Power. H. Crosfield.
The Improvement of the Madras Ryot. K. Perraju Pantulu.
The Comparative Effectiveness of Metre and Foot 6 inch's gauge Railways. Col. T. F. Dowden.
The Inspiration of Bible. Rev. N. Macnicol.
Back to the Land. "Juno."
Eastern and Western Ideals:
(1) Kanoo Mal.
(2) J. S. Martyn.
Jam Vibhaji.

Educational Review.—20, HIGH HOLBORN. 1s. 8d. May.
The Time Limit of Secondary Education. J. M. Paillet and G. I. Aldrich.
A Six Year High School Programme. P. H. Hanus.
The Secondary School Course. C. J. Lincoln.
Improvement of Secondary Education. C. W. Eliot.
Expenditure for Public Schools. F. P. Sever.
Expenditures in Educational Philanthropy. R. A. Woods.
The Cost of Education. C. W. Eliot.
The Sunday School Problem. J. T. Prince.
Some Educators I have known. Contd. J. M. Greenwood.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
An Arrangement with France. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
Mr. Chamberlain's New Charter. C. Kinloch Cooke.
Chinese Immigration: How to solve the South African Labour Question. H. Kopsch.
English Provincialism. C. de Thierry.
Railway Development in Africa South of the Equator. With Map. John B. Karslake.
Indian University Education. P. S. Allen.
Why Canada should be granted a Preference in the Markets of Great Britain. Albert Swindlehurst.
Some Aspects of Volunteer Training. Devil's Own.
Sir William Hunter on India. J. D. Rees.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. June.
The Panama Canal: the Dual versus the Single Lake Project. Gen. H. L. Abbott.
The Advantages of Lake Bohio at the Higher Level. G. S. Morison.
The Promotion of Industrial Efficiency and National Prosperity. J. B. Kershaw.
Power and Pumping Stations of the New Orleans Drainage Systems. Illus. W. M. Venable.
Great Electric Installations. Illus. F. Bignami.
The Development and Use of the Small Electric Motor. Illus. F. M. Kimball.
Purchase by the Organised Factory. H. L. Arnold.
Foundry Management in the New Century. R. Buchanan.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. May 15.
The Construction and Operation of Pyrometers. Illus. W. H. Wakeman.
Three Phase Motors for Electrical Driving of Workshops and Factories. Illus. A. C. Thball.
Ships' Auxiliary Machinery. Illus. A. W. Bowerbank.
Tools and Gauges in the Modern Shop. Illus. H. F. I. Orcutt.

English Illustrated Magazine.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.
How the Play of "Dante" was written. Illus. M. J. Beaugeard Durand.
Famous Houses and Taverns of Old Hampstead. Illus. C. Wilkinson.
Samuel Pepys. Illus. Edmund Gosse.
The Monastery of the Grande Chartreuse. Illus. J. Legge.
Thomas Hardy. Illus. H. W. Nevinson.
Sarah Grand. Illus.
William Butler Yeats. Illus. I. Sidgwick.
The Sultan's Private Apartments. Illus. G. A. Wade.

Everybody's Magazine.—J. WANAMAKER, NEW YORK. 10 cts. June.
When Ireland will be free. Illus. F. J. Gregg.
The Ceremonial Life of a Hindu Boy. Illus. E. Russell.
The Coming Queen of Comedy. Illus. J. L. Ford.
A College Woman's Experience as a Domestic Servant. Concl. Lillian Pettingill.
Autobiography of the Member of Congress.
W. H. and J. H. Moore. Illus. W. Payne.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June.
The Teaching of Christ. Contd. Prof. H. B. Swete.
Hostile and Alien Evidence for Christ at Passiontide. Rev. A. C...
Some Fresh Bible Parallels from the History of Mohammed. I. H. Weir.
A New View about "Amberstaster." A. Souter.
Science and the Flood. Prof. T. G. Bonney.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 6d. June.
Who was Judas Thomas. Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis.
Traces of Tree Worship in the Old Testament. Rev. R. Pruce Taylor.

Feilden's Magazine.—104, HIGH HOLBORN. May 15.
The Design of Flywheels. Illus. A. Kemp.
The Construction of Docks. Illus. A. MacLachlan.
Some Remarks on the Compound Explosion Engine. F. Butler.
Modern Crane Construction. Illus. G. W. Rushworth.
High Speed Engines. Contd. J. H. Dales.
British and American Railroad Practice.
The Widening of London Bridge. Illus.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.
The Latin Rapprochement and Anglo-Russian Relations. Calchas.
The Tsar, His Ministers and His Manifesto. R. E. C. Long.
A French Preface and Morocco. A. J. Dawson.
New Light on the Carlyle Controversy. W. S. Lilly.
Theatrical Business in America. Charles Hawtrey.
The Story of Penrhyn Quarries, 1865-1903. Cygnus.
Are the Irish Landlords as black as They are painted? Michael MacDonagh.
The Mischief in Manchuria. Wirt Gerrare.
The Punishment of Children. Edward H. Cooper.
Present Day Need in Agricultural Education. Harold Tremayne.
A Dance in the Pacific Islands. Frances Campbell.
The Sunset of Old Tales. Fiona Macleod.
Mankind in the Making. Contd. H. G. Wells.
England and the Black Races. F. G. King.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.
What the Trout Stream saw. Illus. W. D. Hulbert.
The Deep Sea Sailor. Illus. B. Brandenburg.
The Autobiography of a Ship Girl. Illus.
The First Ascent of Mount Bryce. Illus. J. Outram.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. June.
The So-called Ordinaries and Subordinaries.
Morris of Ballybeggan and Castle Morris, Co. Kerry. Contd. Marquis de Ruvigny and Raineval.
Glynne of Bicester and of Hawarden. W. T. B. Whittaker.
The Cornewalls of Burford. Contd. C. Reade.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. June.
The Passing of Nero. W. B. Wallace.
The Elizabethan Playwright in His Workshop. E. R. Buckley.
Death and Dying on the African Veldt. C. L. Leipoldt.
Bird Songs, Bird Mating and other Mating. A. H. Japp.
The Teatro Farnese: a Famous Old Italian Theatre. W. J. Lawrence.
Richard Gough, a Village Camden. A. V. Gough.
Drinking Customs of the Old Scottish Gentry. A. Wood.

Geographical Journal.—EDW STANFORD 2s May 15
The Canadian Rocky Mountains Map and Illus Prof J N Collie
The Brazean Ice Field Map and Illus Prof A P Coleman
The Boundaries of Bolivia and Argentina Map and Illus Baron E Nordenskiöld

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d June
A Chat with Miss Marie Hall With Portrait E Meredith Cartwright

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND 6d June
The Pedigree of Punch and Judy Illus Agnes H Brown
The Birthplace of Some Famous Girls Illus G A Wad
An Austrian the Artist of the Poultry Yard Illus Leni Shepstone

Good Words.—ISBISTER 6d June
Ruskin's "Cashbook" Illus W G Collingwood
A L Quiller Couch Illus H Begbie
Donegal Illus "Rasgabie"
Cellars Illus J J Ward

Great Thoughts.—4 St Bride Street 6d June
Edward J Poynter Illus H M Twycross
The Doctrine of Tolstoy Interview with Aylmer Maud Illus R Blathwayt
Daniel Defoe Illus W J Dawson
Ralph Waldo Emerson Illus Rev R P Downes
How the Codex was found Interview with Mis Lewis Illus R Blathwayt

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH 3½d May
Somaliland Illus A F Pease
Beauties of the German Court Illus F Cunliffe Owen
Coming Men in the Commons With Portraits H W Lucy
Race Course Swindles Illus W J Wintle
The Training of a Doctor Illus M D
Book Plates Illus Editor of *Connoisseur*

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45 ALBEMARLE STREET 1s June
Bering the Tragedy of a Map Collins Shackelford
Our Appalachian Americans Illus Julian Ralph
The Way to Larger Culture A A Stevens
Uncovering a Buried City in Palestine Illus A Macalister
The World beyond Our Senses Carl Snyder
The Royal Mother of Ants Illus H C McCook

Homiletic Review.—44 FLEET STREET 1s May
Evangelisation of the Philippine Islands H B Stuntz
The New Educational Association Its Possibilities and F... L N Peloubet
Dr Moses D Hoge as Preacher W W Moore
John Wesley's Preaching and Hints to Preachers P W H Meredith

House.—2 FINSBURY SQUARE 6d June
At the Broiderers Exhibition Illus
Eaton Hall Illus Contd

Idler—CHATTO AND WINDUS 1s June
Boris Sarafoff Emancipator of Macedonia Illus S L Whit...
F P Lyle Jun
A Nova Scotian Paradise Illus T Adney
Five New Humourists Symposium Illus

Irish Monthly—M H GILL 6d June
Gardens in the Air Katherine Roche
Mr Stephen Gwynn's Writings W F P Stockley
The Cabinet of Irish Literature Rev M Russell

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE 6d May 15
The State in Relation to Trade Benjamin Kidd

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J J KELIHER 2s May 15
Organisation of the Nation for Defence Major Gen C E Webb
High Angle Fire H N Sullivan
Cavalry Armament Memorandum by Lord Roberts

Knowledge.—326 HIGH HOLBORN 6d June
Man's Place in the Universe C Flammarion
The Palæontological Case for Evolution R Lydekker
The Rotations of the Sun Jupiter, and the Earth and Their Effect Mrs Walter Maunder
The Chemistry of the Stars of the Second Type Illus A Fowler
The Movements of the Mackerel E W Bidenoch
The Struggle for Existence in Sociology J Collier

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON 6d June
Some Great Hostesses of Society Illus
Some Beautiful Lace Illus H Ellen Browning
Should Widows marry? Symposium
Some Actors of To-day Illus L M Lang

Law Magazine and Review—37, ESSEX STREET 5 May 15
Legal Etymology J Williams
The Criminal Responsibility of the Insane A Rickett
Surviving Absurdities and Curiosities of the Law J M Lely
Industrial Trusts D F Pennant
Criminal Statistics, 1901
The Marriage Laws of Scotland Emile Stocquart

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW 6d June
Durham England's Northern University Illus Editor
Dean Farrar Illus W Sidebotham
The London Polytechnics Illus F M Holmes
The True Story of Seth Bede and Dinah Morris Illus Contd W Mottram

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. May 15.
A New Method of Printing Catalogues. W E Doubleday.
Indexing Contd A Clarke

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine—5, HENRIETTA STREET 1s. May
I go a-maying Dr C C Abbott

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS 6d June
A Night in the Open at 22,000 feet on Aconcagua Major Rankin.
Recollections of a Tenderfoot Contd J R E Sumner
A French Fleet in Possession of the Channel Rev J Isabell
Lord Lindsey in the Civil War G A B Dewar

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN 1s. June
The Colonies and Imperial Defence Lieut Col A W A Pollock.
Acre South America a Fledgeling Republic W S Barclay
Munster the Golden Vale F Ensor
Some Principles of Poetic Criticism H H Dodwell
The Planet Venus F V Heward
A Middle Aged Meditation Postumus

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL 1s June
Frontispiece — The Pilot's Funeral" after F Spenlove Spenlove
The Royal Academy Illus Editor
Mr Frank Brangwyn's Designs for Carpets and Metal Fittings Illus. P G Konody
Mr T Carruthers Gould Illus S M Phillips
The Real and Ideal in Art Sir Wm Richmond
Art Forgeries and Counterfeits Illus M H Spielmann

Magazine of Commerce—75, COLEMAN STREET 1s June.
The United States Illus Philo
The Thames and the Clyde W R Lawson
The Marble Quarries of Carrara Illus L Retlaw
The Commercial Side of Geography Illus J B A
Current Commercial Architecture in London Illus
The City Line of Steamers Illus B Taylor
American and English Hotels Compared Illus
The Metric System T Johnson
Jamaica a Market of the Future Illus K Henderson

Missionary Review.—44 FLEET STREET 1s 3d May.
Islam in India J Morris
The Macedonian Cauldron Map and Illus D H O Dwight
John Coleridge Patteson Dr A I Pierson
The Women of India Mrs J I Gracey
Self Support in Siam and Laos Illus Contd A J Brown

Monthly Review.—MURRAY 2s 6d June
H G Wells and Mankind in the Making
The Imperial Outlook Charles Bill
The Penrhyn Quarries in Perspective W Earl Hodgson.
Animal Intelligence Sir Herbert Maxwell
The Emancipation of Egypt Contd A Silva White
Who should emigrate to Canada? Illus T Arnold Haultain
Charlemont House Memories Edited by C Litton Falkiner
The Philosophy of James Martineau Reginald Balfour
Reviews of Unwritten Books Contd

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL 6d June.
The Human Touch in Industry Illus R A Woods
Sisterhoods in the Episcopal Church Illus Rev J S Lindsay.
The Man Who runs the Train Illus H I Hamblen
The Point Loma Community Illus Bertha D Knobe
King Edward as a Highlander Illus H Wyndham
The Making of Ohio Illus Jane W Guthrie
An Inland Naval School in Indiana Illus I R Gignilliat

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD 2s 6d June.
The Principles of Naval Administration Capt A T Mahan.
Is the Cabinet riding for a Fall? Elector
The War Its Cost and Finance Sydney Buxton
A Challenge to the Critics Ungrateful Author
The Carlyles at Chelsea Meeting Mrs F Adcock
American Affairs A Maurice Low
A Personal Tribute to Mr Hatbury A G Boscawen
The Story of Uganda T I M
The Influence of Free Trade on Wages G Byng.
Teutophobia Retired Politician
Recollections of a Diplomatist Sir Horace Rumbold
Greater Britain

New England Magazine.—5 PARK SQUARE BOSTON 25 cts May.
The Emerson Centennial Illus G W Cooke
Emerson and Transcendentalism Illus G W Cook
The Beauty of Antiquity Abbie Farwell Brown
St Pierre Miquelon Illus P T McGrath
Jean de Bloch and The Future War" Illus F D Mead.
Flies and Flowers Illus C M Weed
The New England Primer Illus Clifton Johnson
The Negotiations of the Louisiana Purchase L B Evans
Bradford Academy Illus Mabel Hill

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES 6d June.
The Census and the Industrial Revival J Ryan
An Incident in the Red Sea Hon Ismay Preston
Sir Walter Raleigh in Ireland Robert McDonnell
Domestic Service as a Profession Charlotte Dease
The Modes of Irish Music Rev H Bewerunge
The Giraffe Philip F Little

New Liberal Review.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. June.
Dead-Alive: a Study of the Government. J. H. Yoxall.
Democracy and Imperialism. J. C. Foulger.
The Beatitudes of Mr. Carnegie. Arthur Lawrence.
Problems of Scottish Education. An Old Scottish Democrat.
The Royal Academy. Dion Clayton-Calthrop.
An Anglo-French Bond of Friendship. Frederic Lees.
Profit-Sharing in Practice. Andrew Caird.
Bounties and the Price of Sugar. George Martineau.
British Consuls for Siberia. Wirt Gerrare.
Samuel Johnson, Parliamentary Reporter. Michael MacDonagh.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. June.
Imperial Reciprocity:
(1) Sir Herbert Maxwell.
(2) Sir Gilbert Parker.
(3) Benjamin Taylor.
Home Rule without Separation. Sir Henry Drummond Wolff.
The Bond-Hay Treaty. P. T. McGrath.
Russia in Manchuria; Conquest by Bank and Railways. Alfred Stead.
The Way of Dreams. Lady Currie.
Free Libraries. J. Churton Collins.
Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.
Domestic Service; an Unpopular Industry. Miss Catherine Webb.
Stonehenge and the Midsummer Sunrise. A. R. Hinks.
Wessex Witches, Witchery, and Witchcraft. H. Lea.
The Increase of Cancer. Dr. A. Wolff.
The Taj and Its Designers. E. B. Havell.
Industries for the Blind in Egypt. Countess of Meath.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.
The Negro Problem. A. R. Colquhoun.
Ralph Waldo Emerson. W. Robertson Nicoll.
The Modern School of Nature-Study. W. J. Long.
Why Germany strengthens Her Navy? Karl Blind.
The Future of the Tropics. P. Chalmers Mitchell.
Electricity as a Motive Power. C. L. de Muralt.
The Monroe Doctrine from a British Standpoint. Sir A. E. Miller.
Certain of the Chicago School of Fiction. W. D. Howells.
Castro; a Latin-American Type. Stephen Bonsal.
Navy Leagues and Their Functions. Lieut.-Comm. J. H. Gibbons.
Present Tendencies of Russian Policy. C. Johnston.
Lord North the Prime Minister. Lord North.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.
The Ministry of Emerson. Illus. Dr. Moncure D. Conway.
The Mysteries of Isis and Osiris. H. R. Evans.
Hammurabi; Babylonian King and His Newly Discovered Code of La[w]. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
John Wesley Powell. Contd. G. K. Gilbert.
The Evolution of Ornament. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.
On the Determination of High Temperatures. Dr. E. Mach.
The Battle of Shimonoseki. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Oxford Point of View.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. May.
A Note on English Coins. A. R. Bayley.
The Decay of Conservatism in Oxford. H. C. Thornton.
What Might have been. C. Pirie-Gordon.

Page's Magazine.—CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET. 1s. June.
British Locomotives for Abroad. Illus. C. Rous Marten.
The Laying-Out of Engineers' Workshops. Contd. Illus. J. Horner.
Iron and Steel Manufacture. Illus. B. Thwaite.
Do We want Subsidies? B. Taylor.
The Modern Continuous Rolling Mill. Illus. A. Sahlin.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. June.
Jean Charles Cazin. Illus. Marie van Vorst.
Dining in Paris; Some Restaurants off the Beaten. Lt.-Col. Newnham-Davis.
The Archbishop of Canterbury. Illus. H. Begbie.
The Duchy of Bronte, Sicily; Through Nelson's Duchy. Illus. W. Sharp.
The Cure of Consumption. Illus. "One Who has been Cured."
An Experiment in Nature Study. Illus. "L."
Abdul Hamid. Illus. "An Ex-Attaché in the Turkish Foreign Office."

Parents' Review.—26, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. June.
"Robinson Crusoe" in Education. T. G. Rooper.
Dr. Almond of Loretto. T. B. Whitson.
On Exhibitions. J. Cadenhead.
Religious Education and the Catechism. M. Bramston.
The Brain in Relation to Education. Contd. A. Wilson.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.
The Joys of Coaching. Illus. Lieut.-Col. Newnham-Davies.
Camping. Illus. M. Tindal.
The Romance of Motor-Racing. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.
On Ticket-of-Leave. Illus. A. Winterton.
How Wild Animals are captured. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
The Relations of Structural and Functional Psychology to Philosophy. Prof. J. R. Angell.
Altruisms in Hume's Treatise. Prof. E. B. McGilvary.
The Functional Theory of Parallelism. Prof. H. H. Bowden.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cts. May.
An Explanation of the False Spectra from Diffration Gratings. T. Lyman.
On the Relation of the Dielectric Constant of Water to Temperature and Frequency. A. De F. Palmer, Jun.
The Infra-Red Emission Spectrum of the Mercury Arc. W. W. Coblentz and W. C. Geer.
The Relation of Ionization to Nucleation in the case of Phosphorus. C. Barns.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.
Preliminary Sketch of a Positivist Catechism. P. Laffitte.
Trade Unions and Parliament. Prof. E. S. Beesley.
The Marriage Law. F. Harrison.
Is the Poverty of India increasing? S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d.
Virginia Road, Bethnal Green, Infants' School. Illus.
German as a Study for Teachers.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
Mind and Body from the Genetic Point of View. J. M. Baldwin.
Fatigue. C. R. Squire.
Meaning in Memory and in Attention. Kate Gordon.
The Process of Judgment as involved in estimating Distances. M. L. Ashley.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. June.
A Hundred Years of Bible Work. Illus. F. M. Holmes.
Masonic Benevolence. Illus. A. F. Robins.
Butterflies. Illus. Rev. H. Macmillan.
In a Frigid Land. Illus. D. A. Willey.
Dean Spence of Gloucester at Home. Illus. R. Blathwayt.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. June.
Lessons from Railway Statistics. J. Holt Schooling.
Doubling Wemyss Bay Line. Illus. A. H. Tatlow.
Manchester Ship Canal Railways. Illus. H. Macfarlane.
Steamboats and Steamboat Services of the Great Western Railway. Illus. J. Bosham.
The New Line from Woodford to Ilford. Illus.
Gradients of the Great Western Railway. Illus. W. J. Scott.
British Locomotive Practice and Performance. Illus. Contd. C. Rous-Marten.
The New Meon Valley Railway from Alton to Fareham.
Electric Traction on Mersey Railway. Illus. N. D. Cameron.

Review of Reviews.—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cts. June.
Governor Ramsey of Minnesota. Illus. W. Upham.
The Well-Governed District of Columbia. Illus.
Forest Making on Barren Lands. Illus. C. M. Harger.
An American's Views of Patagonia. Illus. and Map.
The Outdoor Treatment of Tuberculosis. Illus. D. A. Willey.
How to live out of Doors. Illus. Evelyn Mac Hart.
The Consumptive's Chances in Colorado. Illus. F. S. Kinder.
New York's Fight against Tuberculosis. C. H. Johnson.
Campbell of the City Temple, and Silvester Horne of the Central Hall. Illus. W. T. Stead.
Wesley and the Wesleyan Movement. Dr. J. M. Bulkley.

Review of Reviews.—MELBOURNE. 9d. Mar.
Mr. J. B. Robinson of Park Lane. Illus. W. T. Stead.
A Great Australasian School of Mines. Illus. "Darnoc."
How Woman Suffrage in New Zealand works. Mrs. A. R. Atkinson.
The Recent Taff Vale Decision in England. A. Maurice Low.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Mounting Large Animals. Illus. C. Marriott.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—STANFORD. 1s. 6d. May 15.
The Development of the Nile Valley. Maps and Illus. Henry M. Cadell.
The British Antarctic Expedition.
The New Zoogeography.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. June.
The Canadian Rockies; a New Playground in the World. Illus. E. Whymper.
American War Department; Military Administration. W. H. Carter.
Antietam and Chancellorsville. Illus. Gen. J. B. Gordon.
The Lover of Trees in Italy. Illus. Sophie Jewett.
Cliff-Dwellers. Illus. E. C. Peixotto.
The Modern French Girl. Mrs. P. G. Hamerton.

Strand Magazine.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Queen Victoria. Illus. Hélène Vacaresco.
Under an Atlantic Liner. Illus. E. Seton Valentine.
Miss Marie Hall, Violinist; Interview. Illus. M. Dinorben Griffith.
The Romance of Some Celebrated Songs. Illus. B. M. Ramsey.
Cast-off Statues of Kings. Illus. A. Hart.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.
Dean Farrar. With Portrait. Archdeacon Sinclair.
The Excavation of Gezer. Illus. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
John Wesley's Dangers and Hardships. Illus. Rev. J. P. Gledstone.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.
The Bible and Science. Contd. J. Urquhart.
Charles Haddon Spurgeon. Illus. Contd. C. Ray.

Sunday Strand.—NEWNES. 6d. June.
Madame Clara Butt; a Queen of Sacred Song. Illus. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Christ in Art. Illus. A. B. Cooper.
William H. Lever. Illus. J. King Colford.
The Rescue Society. Illus. Sunday Strand Charity Commissioner.